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The only perfect Lamp for Halls, Bathrooms, Basements, Bedrooms, etc. Burns ordinary kerosene oil without odor or smoke. One filling, which costs less than 1 cent, will burn 40 hours.

Each Lamp is provided with 21 inches of wick. With ordinary care this will last several years.

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Price 75c.; 80c. post paid.

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**Alliance Assurance Co., Ltd.**

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Robert Lewis, General Manager.

**Total Assets Exceed \$120,000,000.**

Fire Insurance of Every Description Effected.  
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**BAINES JOHNSTON & Co.,**

Agents for Newfoundland.

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They are a source of comfort in the home, giving the greatest amount of heat with the smallest consumption of oil.



**BOWRING BROS., Ltd.**

Hardware Dept.

**Over 40,000 People Read The Telegram**

**Divorced Life**  
by Helen Hanson Fuesler

**One Man's Views on Women**

A dreamy-eyed girl sat at the piano at the end of the big living room of the Placid Inn. Marian and old Wiley sat chatting by the hearth.

"Great Scott," muttered Wiley, as the pianist swung into the measures of the A-raumerel, "why can't that girl play something?" This soft stuff gives me the creeps.

"Soft stuff!" echoed Marian. "Yes, sugar water. Pink tea piece—that's all. It's the sort of thing to play at a woman's club. It would make a great hit."

"I agree with you that it would do very well for a woman's club," returned Marian, "because women appreciate music. It would hardly be the thing for a man's club, I admit. There they'd probably insist on a boxing match to the tune of Steamboat Bill, or on a few brazen whirling dervishes accompanied by cheap cafe music."

"There's one thing I won't admit, and that is that women know anything about music, or any art, for that matter," rejoined Wiley, caressing with his lips the one cigar a day he allowed himself.

"But the fact remains that women are the real patronesses of art, and always have been," insisted Marian, feeling herself grow more and more antagonistic. "The greatest patron of art in the history of the world was a woman—Queen Elizabeth."

"But I notice that women don't produce art," side-stepped Wiley.

"No, because their vitality and energy are exhausted in producing children," retorted Marian.

"Certainly, and their business is at home taking care of the children," was the bachelor's answer. "All this running around to women's clubs and breaking into politics, and making speeches on soap boxes, makes me tired," yawned Wiley. "That's what makes me tired about America," added

ed the blasé traveler. "Everybody trying to run the government."

Mrs. McCarens, divining the trend of the conversation from the other side of the room, crossed to where Marian and Wiley were at loggerheads, getting there in time to hear the man's last sentence.

"Let there be no bloodshed," she warned with a smile. "As for the government," she continued, "certainly someone should have a hand in running it who knows human values better than the men who keep talking but say nothing, who manage to get themselves elected to most of the jobs."

"Oh Lord," groaned Wiley, as the girl at the piano began on the Humoresque. "More sugar-water. I'm going to slip up to my room and put plugs in my ears before I get sick. There ought to be a law against playing kindergarten lullabies at a place like this."

The two women looked at each other and laughed. "Can you beat it?" demanded Mrs. McCarens. "I had an idea what strain he was on, and thought I'd come over and shoo him away. That's the sort of thing," she said, her eyes following the departing figure. "that we women allow to do the voting! Isn't it enough to turn a woman into a raving lunatic?"

"What does he know about music—anything?" asked Marian.

"Not a blessed thing. Let a woman sit down at the piano, and he gets lost. Let a man punish the keys with the most murderous assault on any composition, and he thinks it's great. How the old fellow does loathe and despise a woman! I wonder if he ever had a mother, or if he just grew?"

"Wouldn't it be great to see him in love?" said Marian.

"It couldn't occur. He's utterly impossible. At least highly improbable."

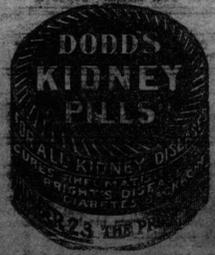
**The Exile.**



Do they think of me at home, do they ever think of me, as through weary years I roam, sadly over land and sea? Do they speak of how I spread soap upon the kitchen stair, so that father or pushed his head through the cene seat of a chair? Do they ever recollect what he said when he came down, all his Sunday garments wrecked, and a lump upon his crown? Often when the sun sinks low, crimsoning the sea's white foam, I would give the world to know if they think of me at home. Do they speak of how I tied giant crackers to the cat, so we only found the hide, and not very much at that. Do they think of how I placed nettles in Aunt Sarah's bed, or how that splinter chanced, saying she would break my head? Or I find the steddin' poor, journeying from Cork to Rome. If I only could be sure that they think of me at home. Do they speak of how I sawed through the legs of granny's chair, so she fell about a rod with her tailbits in the air? Do they evermore recall how I broke the window panes with my little bat and ball, when the hush of evening reigns? Though I'm old and tired and blue with white hairs upon my dome, I'd be cheerful if I knew that they think of me at home.

**Concert at Camp.**

The concert given by the C.L.B. Band at Pleasantville Camp last night was attended by thousands of citizens who remained on the grounds until the "Last Post" was blown. The programme consisted of stirring and patriotic airs including "Soldiers of the King," "The Marchioness," "Rule Britannia," "The Russian National Anthem," and "God Save the King." The camps presented an attractive appearance, and the spirit of patriotism was in the air.



**Here and There.**

**BEATRICE DISCHARGING.**—The s.s. Beatrice is now at Bay Roberts discharging a cargo of coals.

**Stafford's Liniment cures all aches and pains. Sold everywhere.**—sept8,tf

**POLICE CIRCLES QUIET.**—Matters were very quiet in police circles last night and not a single arrest was made.

**WENT ON DOCK.**—The s.s. Caecilia was dry docked yesterday afternoon to be overhauled and undergo slight repairs.

**LATE ARRIVALS FROM LABRADOR.**—At Herring Neck—Norah B, 750 qts.; at Catalina—Kuvera, 400 qts.; at Conception Hr.—Chester, 500 qts.

People are doing more reading today than ever before, and it is very important to those who wear glasses that they should be properly fitted. If you have any trouble or are in doubt, go to TRAFNELL, the Eye-sight Specialist.—sept14,t

**VOLUNTEER INJURED.**—While engaged at musketry practice yesterday afternoon at the Southside Range one of the volunteers named Snow, met with some injuries to his head, caused by his rifle "kicking."

**Stafford's Phoratox Cough and Cold Cure is the best preparation for all kinds of Coughs and Colds. Price 25c. a bottle; post, 5c. extra.**—sept19,tf

**COLLEGE HALL.**—A contingent of the First Newfoundland Regiment will attend Divine Services in the Methodist College, Hall, on Sunday morning next, the preacher being the Rev. G. A. Whittemarsh, M.A.

**DR. DEVAN'S FEMALE PILLS** reliable medicine for all Female Complaints. 25c. a box, or three for six. At drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOTTISH DISPENSARY, St. Catharines, Ontario.

**PHOSPHORUS FOR MEN** Restores Vitality; For Nerve and Brain Diseases; "grey matter"; a Tonic—will build you up. 25c. a box, or two for 5c. At drug stores, on receipt of price. THE SCOTTISH DISPENSARY, St. Catharines, Ontario.

**RETURNED FROM LABRADOR.**—Over fifty Bonavista and Trinity Bay schooners arrived back to their home ports from the Labrador within the past fortnight and on the whole fairly well fished, some of them having as much as 800 quintals each. The "floaters" that went north are reported to have met with good success.

**INTER-COLLEGIATE FOOTBALL.**—The boys of the city colleges are now practicing for the annual inter-collegiate football series, which will take place shortly. The teams have been formed, and amongst them is some new blood replacing many of last year's teams, who have now left school. The fixtures have not yet been drawn, but the season is expected to open early next month.

**ON THE FIRING LINE**

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Headquarters for Winchester and Kynoch Cartridges, 12 Gauge, Black and Smokeless Powder, etc.

- ROSS, \$33.00, \$45.00, \$55.00.
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- BREECH LOADING GUNS.
- WINCHESTER RIFLES.
- REVOLVERS.
- RE-LOADING SETS.
- CLEANING SETS.
- BRASS SHELLS.
- PRIMERS, ETC.

Shooting Coats, Cartridge Belts, Gun Cases, Game Bags, etc.



All Sportsmen should enquire about our 26 Gr. BALLISTITE CARTRIDGES.

Largest Stock of Hardware in the City. **AYRE & SONS, Ltd.**

**Mothers! You'll Rush FOR THESE**

**Girls' COATS**



when you know we're selling **\$4.00** Coats in Navy and Dainty Tweed effects with Fancy Collar, to fit Girls' from 5 to 15 years for

**\$2.10 each.**

**Girls' School Tams**

25 cts. each,

We give one Free with each Girls' Coat.

SEE WINDOW.

**S. MILLEY**

**BLACK DIAMOND LINE!**

PASSENGER RATES INCLUDING MEALS AND BERTHS TO AND FROM MONTREAL AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS.

	FIRST CLASS.		THIRD CLASS.	
	One Way.	Return.	One Way	Return
Montreal to or from St. John's	\$30 to \$35	\$50 to \$55	\$15.00	\$25.00
Quebec to or from St. John's	\$30 to \$35	\$50 to \$55	\$15.00	\$25.00
Charlottetown to St. John's	\$15.00	.....	\$8.00	.....
Charlottetown to St. John's and return to Sydney	.....	\$25.00	.....	\$12.00
Sydney to St. John's	.....	\$12.00	.....	\$6.00
Children under two years of age, between Montreal & St. John's	\$5.00	.....	.....	\$2.00

**HARVEY & CO., LTD., Agents Black Diamond Line.**

**FOR SALE.**

1 YOUNG HORSE, about 6 years old.

1 MARE, about 1,000 lbs.

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A FEW YOUNG YORKSHIRE PIGS, ready for delivery.

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EARLY BULBS FOR INSIDE FORCING AND OUTSIDE PLANTING.

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Paper White Narcissus Grandiflora	25c.	\$1.75
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Double Roman Narcissus	.....	\$1.75
Trumpet Major Daffodils	.....	\$1.75

These Bulbs are now ready for delivery. House 217.

**J. McNEIL, Waterford Bridge Rd.**