

## Evening Telegram Fashion Plates.

The Home Dressmaker should keep a Catalogue Scrap Book of our Fashion Plates. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.

9282.—A COOL ATTRACTIVE PROCK FOR THE LITTLE MISS.



Girl's Dress.

This neat appropriate design was developed in cadet blue line with white soutache braid for trimming. A neat black tie finished the front. The shaping of the collar with its over lapping front edges is most pleasing. The waist is arranged with deep plaits over the centre to correspond with the skirt plaits. The Pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for the 8 year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

Suitable materials for any of these patterns can be procured from AYRE & SONS, Ltd. Samples on request. Mention pattern number. Mail orders promptly attended to.

9287.—A CHARMING NEGLIGEE.



Ladies' Dressing or House Sack.

Figured cotton crepe in blue and tan tones with trimming of plain blue china silk is here shown. The design is finished with tucks over the front and back, and trimmed with a deep pointed revers. The bell shaped sleeve is cool and comfortable. The fullness at the waistline is held by a belt to which a plain peplum is joined, giving the necessary length. The Pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material for the 36 inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps.

**PATTERN COUPON.**

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

No. ....

Size.....

Name.....

Address in full:.....

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## Fired By Ambition.

The Story of One of Napoleon's Bravest Generals.

PART II.

Time flies, and flying, brings with it remarkable and unexpected changes in the world.

Years after, a beaten army is retreating from Moscow—not beaten, indeed, by hostile forces, but by still more hostile and unconquerable foes, the elements.

The snow lies thick on the ground; the air is dark, heavy, and laden with it. The once great force consists but of a few thousand men.

Hundreds of miles between this and Moscow lie the remnants of the great invading army. Their path of retreat is littered with dead horses and fallen men; with cannon, muskets, ammunition, swords, bayonets, and all the paraphernalia of war.

The latter are all useless now. Food and warmth are what the feeble remnant of the great army need. These they cannot obtain. They are still hundreds of miles from relief or succour.

Around the retreating, but still brave and gallant, remnant, the Cossack Lancers hover in the distance, like birds of prey, waiting for the moment to swoop down upon them. So they have been hovering over all the weary line of retreat from Moscow, as thousands of slain men whose corpses are now underneath the snow could testify if they could tell the tale.

A droschka drives swiftly past. A form within it is muffled too in furs and almost invisible. Not invisible, however, to the quick eyes of the soldiers of the Imperial Guard, who, with unquenchable fidelity, cry "Vive l'Empereur!"

Hunger, defeat, the impending presence of death itself cannot abate their unconquerable and chivalrous devotion. Swiftly it passes onward to reach the division under Ney some miles before, the form within taking but little note of the cheers of the retreating but unbeaten soldiers.

But the quick eye of the colonel in charge of the regiment followed with admiration and regret and love until it disappears, and, following it, notices a curious movement in the hovering crowds of Cossacks in the distance, who are putting themselves in rapid motion.

He divines the object. "The Emperor is in danger. Soldiers! follow me!"

At the words the drooping and dispirited horsemen brighten up. The old rush of courage is in their hearts. The Emperor in danger! Sacre! and sword-blades lying in their sheaths!

The wearied horses are quickly in motion. Something of the returning spirit of their riders seems to have communicated itself to them, for they trot swiftly over the frozen snow.

The exercise puts fresh life in them. They are the men and horses that rode down the Russian Imperial Guard on the terrible day of Borodino!

They go so rapidly. "Faster—faster—men! Follow me—follow me swiftly!" cries the colonel, as his eager eyes see the Cossacks converging on a point in the distance through the snow thickly-falling snow.

Forward goes the Emperor once more; four score French officers and soldiers dead behind him; forward after him go the French regiment, all thoughts of hunger and hardship cold and suffering forgotten, until finally they come up with Ney's division.

Dunois was at Lepsic and at Waterloo, and with his guards performed prodigies of valour, yet escaped unhurt; and to this day his grand-children hold prominent positions in the French army, and the name stands highest in the roll of honour.

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## MAGIC BAKING POWDER



Falling thickly, indeed, is the snow—so thick that you cannot see your horse's head before you.

Swiftly they go, however—straight as a bird's flight—over the noiseless snow!

The exercise has warmed them; the sense of danger to the Emperor and the prospect of conflict have brought the old elan of the battle and victory into their hearts, and almost before they knew it, they were crossing sabres with the foe.

It was hot and fierce work while it lasted. There was neither quarter asked, given, nor taken. Around the droschka in twenty minutes a hundred Russian Lancers and many Frenchmen lay dead, while riderless horses galloped across the plain.

But when it was over victory had alighted once more on the French arms.

The Emperor was standing beside the snow carriage. All his escort had been slain in the first rush of the Russians, and he was about to be swept away himself as a prisoner.

"That was well done. Your name, sir?" said the Emperor, addressing the colonel.

"Dunois, sire."

"What, he of the—"

"The same, sire—"

"Where did you get these?" pointing to his epaulettes.

"On the field of Borodino, sire."

"Well, General Dunois," said the Emperor, "I see I am not a bad examiner. You shall attend me forward. Ney is some distance before, is he not?"

"Some miles, sire."

"Very well. You have not got the Cross yet?"

"No, sire."

"Very well, General," said Napoleon, with marked emphasis on the title, "you shall have mine."

He took from his breast the gold cross of the Legion of Honour—the diamonds thereon sparkled in the gloom of the snowstorm—and pinned it to the colonel's breast.

"It can never lie over a braver heart or one readier in the hour of danger," said the great conqueror, as he stepped once more into the droschka.

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## Presentation to Superintendent.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Please allow me space in the columns of your paper for an account of a pleasing incident which took place here on the 12th inst. After the members of the L. O. A. had their celebrations of the Battle of the Boyne, the teachers and scholars of the Sunday School made a presentation to the Superintendent, Mr. A. G. Hudson, J. P., in the form of an address and a purse of money. The gift was presented by Miss Annie Cooper and the address, which was read by one of the teachers, was as follows:—

Lower Island Cove, July 12th, 1912.  
Mr. A. G. Hudson, Superintendent Meth. Sunday School, Dear Sir,—

We, the officers, teachers and scholars of Lower Island Cove Sunday School, do hereby wish to tender to you our appreciation of the invaluable service—both spiritual and temporal—which you have so voluntarily and freely given to us during your labours here.

The accompanying small token can in no way convey to you the veneration and respect which we have for you, sir, and is altogether a very inadequate remuneration for what you have done for us.

You do not know—never will know in this world—the amount of good you have done, how many aching hearts you have comforted.

But after many a weary day of lowering clouds and rain. You'll gather from seed that was sown by the way.

A harvest of golden grain. Hoping that before that blessed time when "teachers and scholars shall gladly unite" you will be spared for many years yet to still sow the seed which is the Word of God.

We remain, yours respectfully,  
William Napman, Noah Driscoll, P. S. Cooper, William Bursey, Benj. Morris, Joseph Morris, Jr., Mrs. M. J. Snelgrove, Louie Sparkes, Nina Reid, Gertie Cooper, Annie Cooper, Violet LeShane, Rev. L. G. Hudson, Mabel Garland, Violet Reid, Miss Gardiner, Emma LeShane, Elsie Addy, Maud Wiltshire, Maud Vail, Susie M. Snelgrove, Berkley Napman, Alan Hudson, George Cooper, Stephen Garland, Annie Gillingham, A Friend, Bessie Johnson, Jordan Snelgrove, Alan LeShane, Eli Wheeler, James Vail, Minnie Champion, Ethel May Lewis, Harriet Bownes, Mary Garland, Mary Turner, Marjorie Faulkner, Tessie Driscoll, Albert Wiltshire, Herman Wiltshire, H. Lewis, Stephen Morris, W. G. Morris, Louis Sparkes, Mary Ann Rogers, Stanley Garland, K. Morris.

To the above Mr. Hudson replied in his usual genial way in which he thanked the Sunday School for their kindness and sincerely solicited the co-operation of teachers and scholars in his efforts to carry on the good work so that the seed may fall on good ground and bring forth fruit, some thirty, some sixty and some an hundredfold.

Thanking you for space, Mr. Editor, K. M. Lower Island Cove, July 15, 1912.

## How to Grow Hair.

It has been proved that Henna leaves contain the ingredients that will positively grow hair. That they contain this long-looked-for article is proven every day.

This preparation is called SALVIA and is being sold with a guarantee to cure Dandruff and to grow hair in abundance. Being daintily perfumed, SALVIA makes a most pleasant hair dressing. McMurdo & Co., your druggist, is the first to import this preparation into St. John's and a large generous bottle, can be procured for 50c.

Emperor, "I see I am not a bad examiner. You shall attend me forward. Ney is some distance before, is he not?"

"Some miles, sire."

"Very well. You have not got the Cross yet?"

"No, sire."

"Very well, General," said Napoleon, with marked emphasis on the title, "you shall have mine."

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Now, the acacias act to a considerable extent as host plants to the harmless species which has been mentioned in connection with the tree. These little creatures make a small entrance-hole into the thorns of the acacia, and carefully hollow out the soft interior, which, as it happens, is very good food-material for the ants. In these little homes the insects live and rear their young, and in the wet season an observer has stated that he found every thorn on the acacias inhabited, whilst hundreds of the ants were running about over the foliage of the plain. The acacia goes even further than this, and at the end of some of its leaves produces small yellowish masses, which have been called "food-bodies."

In this way the acacia enlists in its service a standing army that will always fight with an enthusiasm which the defence of a home always inspires. Browsing animals are attacked with great vigour by the resident ants, but the most dangerous enemy of the tree is the leaf-cutter species previously mentioned. Almost always the marauders are repulsed, and the tree escapes without injury. Just occasionally acacias have been found without the bodyguard of ants, and it is seen that these suffer severely from the foraging insects. It is only during the wet season, when the trees are making their new foliage, that all these provisions are made for the ants. As soon as the rains cease, the food-bodies disappear and the sweet-glands dry up.

It is now believed that these all-time between insects and plants are a good deal more common than was supposed a few years ago. A Soudan acacia entertains ants in its specially swollen thorns. Only last year, too, the authorities at Kew discovered a Central American orchid which has holed in its pseudo-bulb for the accommodation of ants.—"Illustrated London News."

## Teacher Cured of Barber's Itch

Barber's Itch is a form of Ringworm, which, when once started, is most annoying and unsightly, and most difficult to cure.

But you can cure Barber's Itch and keep the skin wonderfully soft and healthy by applying Dr. Chase's Ointment. Just read what this teacher has to say about the healing power of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. Chas. C. Poirier, Upper Caraque, N.B., writes:—"Two years ago while teaching at Shippegan I caught Barber's Itch. A friend told me Dr. Chase's Ointment would cure me, as it had him.

"Not only was I cured by that single box, but it also cured two of my pupils, and this too quickly to be believed. One of them, a girl, had a running sore on the chin, which the doctor had tried in vain to cure. The other had a sore on the ear; water running out of it all the time. I can certify to the cure of these cases."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60c a box, at all limited, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

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## Cheap Underwear!

for the warm weather,  
At HENRY BLAIR'S  
Superior Values at Small & Money Saving Prices

Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Sleeveless, at 10c., 11c., 12c., 13c. and 15c. each.  
Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Short Sleeves, at 12c., 13c., 25c. and 27c. each.  
Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Full Shaped, Short Sleeves, Buttoned Fronts, extra value; at 25c. each.  
Women's White Ribbed Cotton Vests, Full Shaped, Long Sleeves, extraordinary value; from 28c. each.  
Women's White Cotton Bodices (or Corset Covers), Long and Short Sleeves, at 22c., 27c., 38c. and 40c. each.  
Children's White Cotton Vests, Short Sleeves, from 11c. each.  
Children's White Cotton Vests, Long Sleeves, from 20c. each.  
Children's Tan Rib Cotton Hose, guaranteed fast; all the sizes from 5 inch to 9 1/2 inch, only 11c. to 15c. pair.  
Children's Black Rib Cotton Hose, guaranteed fast, (Job), all the sizes from 5 inch to 9 1/2 inch, only 10c. to 14c. pair.  
Children's Dark Red Cotton Hose, fast colours. An assortment of sizes from 5 inch to 8 1/2 inch; regular 20c. to 30c. pair; now all round 12c. pair.  
Women's Plain Black Fine Cotton Hose, only 13c. pair.  
Women's Plain Tan Fine Cotton Hose, only 13c. and 20c. pair.  
Large assortment of Women's Black, Tan, White and Coloured Lisle Thread Hose in Lace Ankle and Plain Makes.  
Women's Plain Black Cashmere Hose, Superior values at 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 45c. and 55c. pair up.  
Women's Plain Tan Cashmere Hose, Extra values at 30c., 32c., 35c., 45c., 55c. and 60c. pair.  
Women's Coloured and Fancy Striped and Clocked Cashmere Hose in great variety.  
Just a small lot left of Women's Black Ribbed Wool Cashmere Hose at 22c. pair. These are some regular 40c. to 45c. value; slightly short in legs, clearing at this price.  
Men's Black and Tan Cotton Half-Hose, only 13c. and 18c. pair.  
Men's Black and Tan Cashmere Half-Hose at all prices.  
Large Variety of Men's Coloured, Striped, Embroidered and Clocked Cashmere Half-Hose.  
Men's Natural Balbriggan Light Summer Underwear; regularly sold at 45c. garment. Our price: 35c. garment.  
Men's White Net Summer Underwear, for the hot weather; at 45c. and 70c. garment.  
Boys' Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers for summer wear; only 32c. to 40c. garment.

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Boys' Canvas Shoes.  
All