

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1913

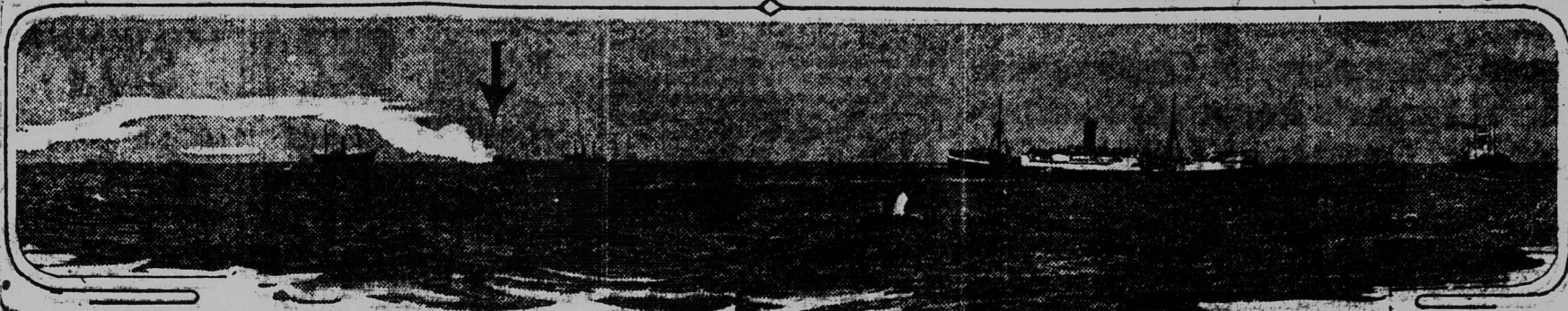
The First Actual Photographs of The Burning of The Volturno!

THE HERO OF THE VOLTURNO

A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE MOST DRAMATIC SCENE IN THE BURNING OF THE VOLTURNO!



Capt. Francis Inch of the Volturno, burned in mid-Atlantic, and who saved his life in a battle with fear-crazed men to save women and men first.



Here is an astounding snap shot taken from the deck of the Grosser Kurfuerst. It shows the burning Volturno (ship indicated by arrow) surrounded by some of the eleven great Atlantic liners which rushed to the distressed ship's aid in response to her cry of "S. O. S. messages." For hours these "Samaritans of the waters" were obliged to stand there—HELPLESS—to rescue the Volturno's passengers on account of the raging storm with which no lifeboat seemed able to cope until the sea was flattened with oil.

"MY BACK HAS NEVER TROUBLED ME"

Since Taking GIN PILLS

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Lyons Brook, N. S., Feb. 26.
"You are perfectly free to use my name in any way to benefit GIN PILLS, for they deserve the highest praise. My back has never troubled me since taking GIN PILLS, and my wife feels much better after taking GIN PILLS for her back. She thinks GIN PILLS will make a complete cure."

JAMES L. NAUSS.
GIN PILLS will always relieve Lame Back, Sciatica in Back and Legs, Rheumatism, Burning and Scalding Urine, Painful Ejaculation, Weak or Strained Kidneys, and all other ailments of the kidneys and bladder. Every box is sold with a positive guarantee to give prompt relief or money refunded. 50c a box, 4 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

on, through the list of all the worthy Jean's friends! This just cost the value of his place. It also cost the journalist his job.

The New Cottage
This week a curious exhibition is being held at the Musée de la Monnaie—the Museum of the Mint—where are displayed the designs for the long-expected new nickel coins which are to replace the copper ten and five centime pieces. The new coinage, when put in circulation, will certainly be lighter and pleasanter to look at and to handle. Both the ten centime piece and the five are to be pierced, but the form of the hole is not yet decided upon. Some of the designs at the Mint have adopted a square, others a round, other again, a triangular hole.

Several of the sixty designs—only ten of which will be sent to the Ministry of Finance—were consciously or unintentionally funny. One competitor brooked utterly with the traditional design, the flag, the head of the charming lady who represents the Republic, and so on, and arranged a number of ankles and feet around the aperture of his coin, so that it resembles the sign of "legs of man." Another has worked out a touching group of a young couple holding each other by the hand—the man in evening dress, and the lady in décolleté—and has engraved beneath it the legend, "Work and thought communing in the same embrace beneath the Republican regime." It is a cleverly well-meaning and patriotic design, but it seems better suited for a mural decoration than the obverse of a coin the size of a three-penny bit.

Night Out

One morning the Commissary of Police in the Chausse d'Antin received a visit of a heavy-eyed and shamed-faced gentleman looking very much the worse of a night. The man, who with many blushes unfolded the following pitiful tale: "Last night," he said, "I returned home. I don't know how or by what devious path, for, sir, I regret to say I was exceedingly drunk. When I woke up this morning I found myself in bed with my boots on—but with practically nothing else. My dress coat, waistcoat, trousers—all had disappeared, and with them my pocketbook with twenty pounds, and my gold watch and chain."

"And who do you think robbed you?" asked the commissary. "That's the worst of it," said the young man ingenuously. "I don't even know that I was robbed at all. I may simply have undressed outside my house and left my clothes on the pavement." The commissary provided to make inquiries for the missing parts is up.

Paris is full of pitfalls, I mean literally. Where the Metro isn't burrowing, the electric trams are scratching. At every street corner you come up against a barricade, so that you might think the Commune had come again. The Place de la Concorde has been subjected to another major operation when the stich marks were hardly out of the first. There is a highly unsanctified stockade opposite the Comédie Française, and the Place du Chatelet is an open wound. As for the poor Place de Clugny, it is up, of course; but then it hasn't been down for years.

A day or two ago a deputation of city councillors went the rounds just to see how all these multifarious mining operations were progressing. They started about nine-thirty with the Place du Chatelet. They found the abysses and the stockade all right—no one could miss them—but workmen were to seek. At last a gentleman who was rolling a cigarette in a cosy corner condescended to ask them what they wanted. They said they would like very much to see a little work being done, whereupon the cigarette roller explained that it was really far too early for that, but if they came back in half an hour he would see what could be done about it.

And it was the same thing all throughout their tour. Either the workmen were on strike, or materials hadn't turned up, and "qu'est ce que vous voulez que j'y fasse moi?" was the conclusion of it all. Meanwhile, poor Paris is as pitted as a small-pox patient, and is in danger of losing that pretty complexion of which she has always and so rightly been so proud.

Girlish Complexion Now Easily Acquired

"A skin of blended snow, cream and rose" is the way an Ohio correspondent describes her newly acquired complexion. She is one who has adopted mercerized wax in place of cosmetics, massage, steaming and other methods. Many who have tried this marvelous wax report that its effects are quite different from those of any other treatment. It produces a complexion of exquisite girlish naturalness, rather than one bearing evidence of having been artificially "made over." One that is indeed "Nature's own." The result of gradually absorbing dead particles of surface skin, permitting the younger, healthier skin beneath to show itself and giving its pores a chance to breathe. Mercerized wax, procurable at any drug store in original one ounce package, is put on at night like cold cream and washed off in the morning.

I have also had many favorable letters from those who have tried the wrinkle-removing face bath which I recommended recently. If any have made the formula, here it is: 1 oz. powdered exfolite, dissolved in 1/2 pint witch hazel.—"Natalie" in the Woman Militant

raiment, which, he added, with paternal severity, the young man thoroughly deserved never to see again.

With the last few days has been added to the Musée de Louvre, a new room to which the general public, alas, will not be admitted. They may be able to scent its charms from afar, for the addition is none other than a restaurant. Either to the unhappy "gardiens" of the museum have been compelled by way of lunch to munch a furtive sandwich and swig at a still more furtive bottle in the tall pockets of their uniform. But the sun of one franc they are entitled to one hors d'oeuvre, one plate of meat, one plate of vegetables, and one dessert—fruit or cheese that is—and half a bottle of sound wine—not a whole bottle, for otherwise they might be asleep when the "Gloconada" returns. As of course, she is going to do one of these days. In any case, it is a very handsome twenty sous worth in these high-priced times.

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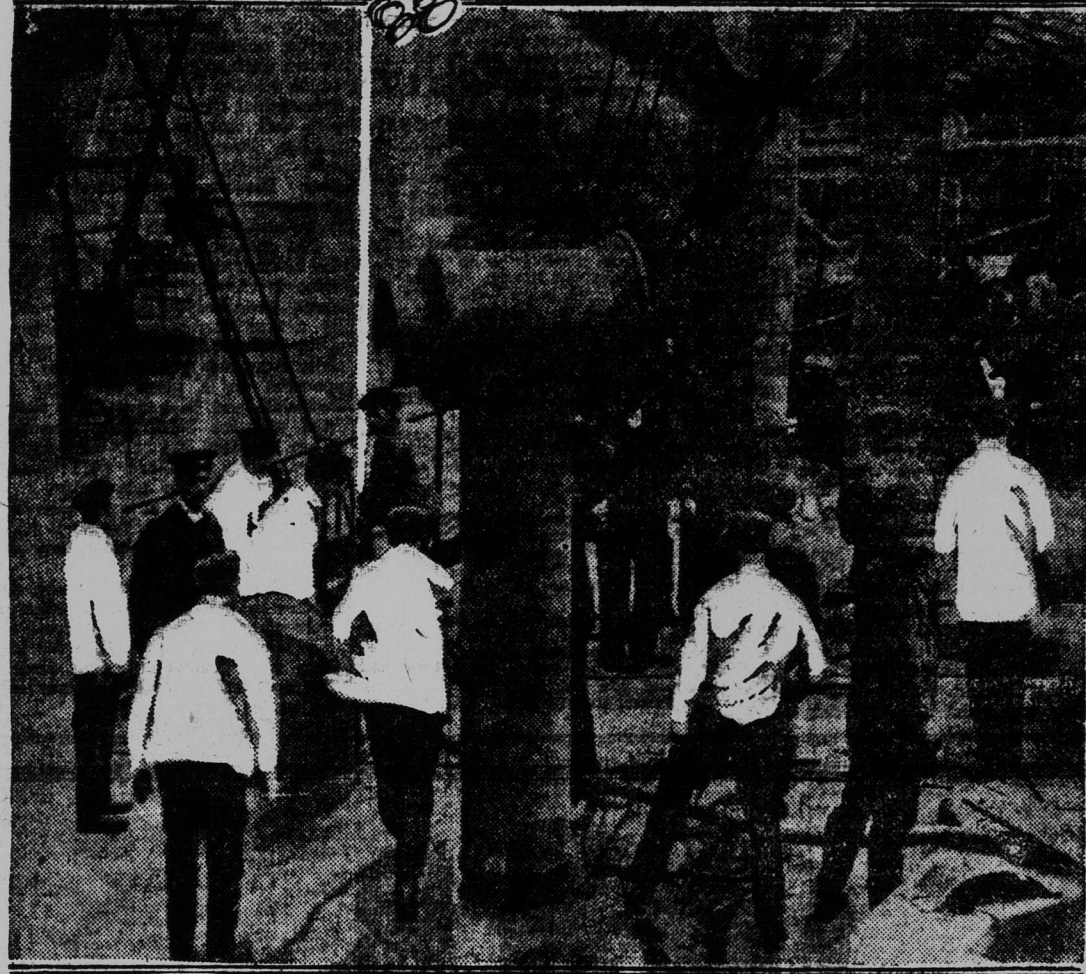
Wonderland Fair.
The opening of Wonderland Fair was held last night in the Exmouth street Y. M. C. A. hall in Brussels street. Thirteen prettily decorated booths formed an evening's attraction for a large number who attended the fair, and who enjoyed the various forms of amusement provided. The prize winners in the different booths were as follows: John Scott, set of carvers; Mrs. Porter, umbrella; Mrs. Monahan, fruit dish; Wm. Sutherland, pipe and case; W. G. Drake, box chocolates; A. Hollis, bag-boat; Mr. Emery, pipe.

THE VOLTURNO AFLAME!



Here is the first actual photograph of the burning of the Volturno—the latest terrible high-sea catastrophe to blot out a cargo of human lives. This remarkable picture was taken by a passenger on the deck of the Grosser Kurfuerst. The great clouds of smoke can be seen rolling up from the bow of the vessel. This photograph was made only a few minutes before the final destruction of the doomed ship.

FIRE DRILL ON BOARD THE VOLTURNO



Fire drill aboard the ill-fated Volturno, photographed by Underwood & Underwood when the ship was in New York harbor recently.

MAON, GA., CHILD

Made Strong and Well by Vinol

When I tell you that Vinol is the best remedy in my whole stock for making weak, puny children strong, robust and rosy I am only telling you what has been proved by hundreds of mothers. J. L. Pickling, Macon, Ga., says: "My child was very thin and delicate, no appetite, nervous, and did not sleep well. Doctors did not help her. Vinol was recommended and the change after a fair trial was wonderful. She sleeps soundly all night, has a splendid appetite and has gained in weight. I wish every mother knew what Vinol will do for delicate children."

What Vinol did for this little girl it will do for every weak and ailing child because sickly children need the strengthening cod liver elements and the tonic iron that Vinol contains—that is why Vinol builds them up quickly and gives them a fine healthy color. It is pleasant to take and I guarantee that the results will satisfy you—money back if they do not. Chas. R. Wasson, Drug-gist, St. John.

Henry A. Brewster of Pittsfield, while looking in his attic found an old baseball bat used not later than 1870 by two of his brothers, when they were members of the Pittsfield baseball team. The bat has been presented to the local team and will be used by them.

SURVIVORS OF THE FLAMES THAT DESTROYED DOOMED VOLTURNO



A group from the 105 Volturno survivors who reached the deck of the rescue ship, Grosser Kurfuerst.

Centenary Y. M. A.

The following officers were elected last night at the meeting of the Young People's Society of Centenary church: President, Rev. W. H. Barraclough; 1st vice-president, Miss Bessie Holder; 2nd vice-president, Miss Annie Baisley; secretary, Reginald Barraclough; corresponding secretary, Miss Agnes Robertson; treasurer, R. Laskey; pianist, Miss Hilda Galley; assistant pianist, Miss F. Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Halderman, of Sterling, Ill., recently celebrated their 75th wedding anniversary. The bride is 84 and the groom 82.

APOL & STEED'S PILLS

Are the acknowledged leading remedy for all female ailments. Recommended by the Medical Faculty. The genuine bear the signature of Wm. Martin (registered without which none are genuine). No lady should be without them. Sold—All Chemists & Druggists. Martin, Pharmacist, Southampton, En.

Gossip From The Boulevards

Montmartre Revisited—The Result of a Broken Resolution

Many years ago when I put a young man with all his foolishness and no one should "Butte me and so" again—in other words, that no conditions would I be tempted to it Montmartre. But a day or two I was tempted and forsook myself. I was sitting, some half-dozen of us very "serious" people, as the ch say—in a very "serious" cafe in Montmartre which is the chosen of English journalists, Greek fliers, and other shady people, and thinking of bed when one of our Vichy bubbling in his claspings suggested a renewal of our old and a taxi to Montmartre.

It is an invidious stuff—and we list to the voice of the tempter. But a question arose. Montmartre is a word. Where were we to go? We it to the omniscient head waiter explained to him that we wanted to go, but within reason; that we wanted to see life, but see it "whole" as poet says—and not double. In fact wanted something suited to our age, experience, and infirmities. The omniscient head waiter said "Ferias" was out, and the hardly less omniscient seur corroborated him. "Ferias," we assured, was not as one might thought, a mineral water or a wild howl, but a Spanish cafe chanté combined the seductions of the melting airs of Andalus and the castanets of Cistile.

Chapel

There were the castanets of life. I wish there had not been; to a we all unanimously attribute our morning headaches. We found Ferat at first sight rather a solemnizing, a long narrow room, carpeted in red, with red lounges, a narrow gallery under a vaulted roof. It looked rather a dissipated dissenting chapel. The reges were occupied by a number of ry-looking gentlemen—mostly bald elderly—and ladies whose ages were at all certain, but who fulfilled the requisites for a bad photograph in they were over developed and over used.

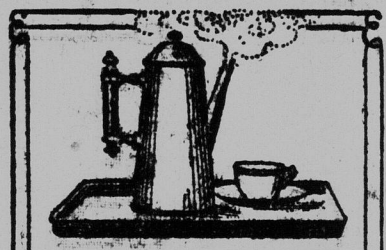
We were carefully herded down the e of the hall, where two or three mecholy tango to a table next to the e, which at the moment was occupied by four listless and world-weary iclans strumming their mandolins automata. Then came the obligatory le of champagne, which the waiter ed with nefarious skill in such a that at least a third of its contented into the adjacent ice-pail.

Iv around us was bent on ending e, herself or herself—on ending e off such of the champagne as the ers' skillful overture had left them. nd we might have been happy, hap-

Rheumatism

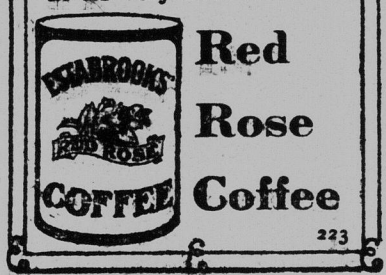
Home Cure Given by One Who Had It
In the spring of 1901 I was attacked by Rheumatism and Intermittent Rheumatism, and as only those who have suffered over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but with no relief. I received was only temporary. Finally I found a remedy that cured me completely and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of Rheumatism to try this marvelous cure. Don't send a cent simply and it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself, you will be looking for means of curing your Rheumatism. You may send the price of it, one dollar, but understand, I do not want one money unless you are perfectly satisfied and it is not that fair. Why wait any longer when positive relief is thus offered you? Don't delay. Write Mark H. Jackson, No. 517 Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.



"CRUSHED" (Not Ground)

The New Process
By our new crushing process, RED ROSE COFFEE is broken into uniform small grains and freed from bitter chaff and dust. Thus it brews richly and gives the true rich flavor of fine coffee, and—without any "settling"—it pours out bright, clear, a coffee to delight the epicure. Being packed fresh, roasted in sealed tins, its quality is retained until it reaches you. Coffee at its very best is



Red Rose Coffee