



Mrs. M. E. Robson, 178 Dublin St., Peterboro', Ont., writes: "My daughter of 15 lost appetite, color and was on the verge of nervous collapse. Five boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food completely restored her health and strength."



Mrs. Wm. Woods, Coldwater, Ont., writes: "After the birth of my baby I was run down, nervous and could not eat nor sleep, jumping at the least noise. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food built me up and made me strong and well again."



Mrs. H. Alcorn, 23 Gerald St., Charlottetown, P.E.I., writes: "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food was recommended to me by an aunt who used it while passing through the change of life and was completely built up by its use."



Mrs. Jos. Lalonde, Hydro Glen, Ont., writes: "I was so run down and nervous last summer that I was in bed most of the time. After using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I am able to do my housework and, though 75 years old, feel better than I have for years."

Let the Women Tell Their Story

"From my experience as a wife and mother I find that the majority of users of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are women, especially women passing through the change of life; next by young mothers to regain strength after baby comes, and also by mothers for their young daughters entering their womanhood. While it is good for all classes of humanity, I am sure it is especially so for women, as they seem to be troubled most by nervous diseases."—Mrs. H. Alcorn, 23 Gerald Street, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Every woman is interested in another woman's letters, and we shall give the women a chance to present their experience with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food by quoting from their letters.

If you do not find anyone you know among these ladies, write us for references from people in your community, or ask your friends and neighbors for particulars about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

There is scarcely a town, village or hamlet in this great country but can produce splendid evidence as to the restorative, upbuilding influence of this well-known treatment for the blood and nerves.

Mrs. Jennie Haywood, 98 Turner St., Ottawa, Ont.: After 16 weeks in a hospital with rheumatic fever I returned home a complete nervous wreck. I took six boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and have had no return of nervous trouble or rheumatism.

Mrs. W. H. McIntyre, Gananogue, Ont.: "About five years ago I used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food when in a state of absolute collapse, and continued its use until I had taken fourteen boxes. I cannot praise it enough, for it worked a miracle in my case."

Mrs. May W. Taylor, 1309 Davie Street, Vancouver, B.C.: "Ten of my circle told me

that they take Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for that all-in feeling attendant on the care of children and performance of housework. I myself take it for nervous irritability, and absolutely depend on it. I give my children the Nerve Food during 'examination week,' and am sure it helps them."

Mrs. Annie Bellamy, 33 Pauline Avenue, Toronto, Ont.: "Since the 'flu' epidemic people are resorting to preventive measures more than ever, and find that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food gives protection against the 'flu' and all other germ diseases."

Mrs. W. H. Stoker, 88 Robert Street, Hamilton, Ont.: "A young mother told me she was so glad I advised her to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food after her baby was born. She had tried many things, but after no success with them I told her just how much benefit I had gained with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, so she also used it with the same wonderful results."

Mrs. R. I. Scott, Teacher, Czar, Alta.: "After teaching school for two years my nerves were in a shattered condition, and I had almost incessant headaches. The doctor told me I would have to quit, but a teacher friend told me how she was restored by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food under similar conditions. My nerves were completely restored, so that I thoroughly enjoy life."

Mrs. John O'Donnell, 50 Colonial Street, St. John, Nfld.: "While some used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for run-down condition, ragged nerves and sleeplessness, there was one ailment which predominated—nervous headache. In combating nervous headache Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has no rival."

DR. CHASE'S Nerve Food

Is gentle in action and wonderfully potent in forming new, rich blood and building up the nervous system.

It is woman's greatest friend at every critical stage in her life and is endorsed by women everywhere. 50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmandson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

GERALD S. DOYLE, - - - Distributor.

Over a Century Ago.

THRILLING TALE OF LOSS AT SEA.

(Acadian Recorder)

A most thrilling account of a shipwreck on the coast of Newfoundland was published in the Recorder near the close of 1816. On the night of the 10th November, the transport "Harpooner," Joseph Bryant, from Quebec, bound to England, was totally lost at St. John's near Cape Pine (where H. M. ship "Comus," Capt. Bramer, had been wrecked before). The following particulars of the sad event were given:

"The Harpooner sailed from Quebec, having on board 385 men, women and children, independent of the ship's company, principally the 4th Royal Veteran Battalion under command of Captain Prime and Lieut. Myrles, one of the oldest subalterns in His Ma-

esty's service. He was 70 years of age, and was the last person who remained on the wreck, having remained there 19 hours. His daughter was drowned in his arms. There were also on board detachments of the Royal Artillery, Artillery Drivers, 70th, 76th, 99th, 102nd, DeVatville's and O'Leary's Fencibles, under the command of Captain Willock, 103rd Regiment. Many of these soldiers had fought in the American war and a number were still suffering from wounds. The Harpooner had moderate weather down the River and Gulf, and at the time she went on shore was going about 5 knots; supposing they had been much to the eastward, the fog for several days had prevented an observation being taken. She struck about 9 o'clock at night, when the master, calling all hands forward, brought the vessel by the head and occasioned her to swing round, with her stern to

the shore. The wind increased in violence and blew a heavy gale; the masts were cut away, and the large boats stove to pieces soon after she struck. The stern boat having been lowered down, some of the crew succeeded in getting on shore, but could not return through the great surf. The vessel lay on her beam ends, and the sea made a passage over her. At this time she took fire in the cabin by the candle or some spirits and by the fire from the cabin stove. The water soon extinguished it. The people collected on deck, clinging to the weather side and other parts of the ship, forming a solid mass.

After many fruitless attempts they at last succeeded in getting a rope on shore from the stern by tying it to a dog, which happened to be on board, who swam with it to the shore about daylight—when the strongest made their way over the heads of the rest, to take advantage of the only means left to save themselves by this rope. Many perished on the deck; others were washed overboard with part of the wreck when the ship fell to pieces about 11 o'clock in the morning. Her parting was noticed by those on shore, and signified by them with the most dreadful cry of "Go forward!" it is difficult to paint the horrors of the scene. Children clinging to their parents for help; parents themselves struggling with death, and stretching out their feeble arms to save their children within their grasp. After getting on shore the survivors remained on the rocks for the night, and next day found a house about a mile distant, occupied by a fisherman, who could afford them no other relief but fire and shelter, and that but for a few. A couple of the military officers, with the master of the vessel, succeeded in getting to Trepassay, and at once sent back provisions for the rest. The man who carried the timely aid returned with the survivors to Trepassay, through a morass of 15 miles. This walk, in their weak state, was almost more than the poor sufferers could stand. Two hundred and eight of the total number of passengers—385—on board the vessel, were lost."

St. John's the scene of this melancholy disaster, covers the bones of many a noble craft, and many a poor

soul has perished there. In most recent years, the S.S. "Greenwell," and then "Washington,"—both steamships of the same line, were dashed against its rugged cliffs, and disappeared with all hands.

Handed-Down Phrases.

How many times during a week will you hear a person exclaim, "A baker's dozen"? Yet how few people know the origin of the term. Years ago, bakers were always being heavily fined for giving short weight, so they all gave one loaf extra to be sure of giving correct weight.

The exclamation, "don't care a fig," has nothing whatever to do with figs. This saying, or at least the word "fig," comes from the Italian word "figo," which means a snap of the finger.

In the reign of George I. a counterfeit coin made in Ireland by lawless men was known as a "rap" and was equivalent in size and shape to a halfpenny. As many hundreds had to be circulated before a real "prof" could be obtained, the value of one of these coins was very small indeed. Consequently we have the saying, "not worth a rap."

Perhaps the most interesting of all is the legend of the "Adam's apple," a protruding bone about an inch and a half below the chin. The saying comes from the supposition that when Adam

Inkerman, the Soldiers' Battle.

November 5, 1854, saw one of the most famous battles in the history of the British Army. More than any other, it was a soldier's battle and showed the courage and resourcefulness of the men of the ranks. The British and French were besieging Sebastopol, and the battle of Inkerman was really a sortie in force by the Russians. The Allies held the ridge of a confused group of hills intersected by deep ravines. The British force on the spot was only about 3,000 men, with another 3,000 within a mile and a half. They were commanded by Lord Raglan. Against this force the Russian commander Todleben sent three powerful columns, each of 18,000 men, and having between them more than 200 guns. They started in the night with muffled gun wheels, and came near the British position in the dawn of a dark and foggy morning. At last the British sentries saw the huge grey columns crawling up out of the ravines and opened fire upon them. Now the proper course would have been to withdraw the pickets, but Fenestier, the general in command, was a fighting Irishman, and withdrawing was not in his line. Instead he reinforced his pickets and soon there was a series of little fights going on all along his front. Meanwhile the Russians had got some guns unlimbered, and woke up the British camp by firing shot and shell into it. Soon more British troops came into action—Scots, Fusiliers, Grenadiers and Coldstreams—and hurled back the Russian columns which threatened to drive them off the ridge. What with fog and drizzling rain and battle smoke no man could see many yards in front of him, and generosity on any great scale was impossible. Fenestier could occasionally be seen riding about in the fire and swearing in English and French, but for the most part the British army was broken up into little groups, each fighting their own, led by a captain or even a private. The British could not see the great numbers of the enemy and frequently thirty men would charge into several thousand of them. On the other hand the Russians did not know how few the British were. As the morning wore on it became somewhat lighter and the fire of the Russian guns became more accurate. Lord Raglan answered this by bringing up some heavy leg guns which quickly silenced the Russian artillery. By one o'clock the Russians had enough, and drew off, leaving the Allies masters of the ridge. The British and French loss was about 4,250 killed and wounded, that of the Russians more than 11,000.

Stafford's Phorotone. Cough and Cold Cure for all kinds of Coughs and Colds. Price 35c. Postage 10c. extra.—oct27,t

Bat Masterton Falls Dead.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25 (Canadian Press).—"Bat" Masterton, former captain of the West, and well-known sporting writer of New York had his death today. He "died with his boots on," falling dead of heart disease in the office of the Morning Telegraph, where he had acted as sporting editor for the past decade.

66 years ago, and hale and hearty to the last, "William B. Masterton" was as picturesque a figure in American life as the late Buffalo Bill. In his youth, when he lived in an atmosphere of "survival of the fittest," Masterton adopted as his motto "never to forget a friend or forgive an enemy." He carried out this axiom to the end. In the frontier days "Bat" is supposed to have killed twenty-five or thirty men in gun fights. The fact is that he did kill a number of so-called bad men while acting as Marshall of Dodge City. If he hadn't, they would have killed him. The only gun exploit of which Masterton talked in later years was his avenging the death of his brother, who was killed by four drunken cowboys who rode into Dodge City to shoot up the town. "Bat" killed all four of them before the night was over. That was back in 1878.

was at last persuaded to eat the forbidden fruit, a piece of the apple stuck in his throat, and every man now possesses this as a warning to be wary of women.



THIS

is the real Green Tea

The rich yet delicate flavour of the perfectly prepared 'green' leaf will always be found in the sealed Salada packet.

BAIRD & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS
ST. JOHN'S

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Every Night.

SUMMERS
The Store that Gives Big Values

"The Store of
Greater Service."

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS.

Men's Black and White Striped Shirt, attached collar and pocket, double stitched seams. **1.68**

BOYS' KNEE PANTS.

Made of Grey Cottonade in neat patterns; small sizes **1.00**

MEN'S WOOLLEN GLOVES

Made of the famous Aberdeen yarn, with close fitting jersey wrist. A serviceable Glove of good appearance. **1.10**

LADIES' TEA APRONS.

Apron of White Lawn, wide embroidery edges, also on pocket. **20c. each.**

BLACK WOOL.

4 and 5-ply fingering; full size slips. **14c. slip**

MEN'S STORM RUBBERS.

Maltese Cross Brand, **\$1.60 pair.**

MEN'S WINTER CAPS.

Heavy Wool and Cotton Tweed, eight piece style, with fur ear bands and dome fastener. **1.70**

MEN'S GAUNTLET GLOVES.

They are made from curl cloth with horsehide palms, leather driving flaps; strap and dome fastener. **1.80**

MEN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR.

Men's winter weight Fleece Lined, lined with a nice soft fleece; color knit cuff and ankle, garment **95c.**

Outport Orders Receive Prompt Attention

M. J. SUMMERS,
330 Water Street.
oct21,s.t

Ten Commandments for Motoring.

The following rules might properly be termed the Ten Commandments for motorists and, it is observed, indicate the good driver.

- 1.—Be courteous. If a man wants to pass you on the road, give him room.
- 2.—Put out your hand before you stop or turn. An old rule—perhaps that is why so many motorists have forgotten it.
- 3.—To the front wheels in toward the curb, or block them with a stone, when parking on a hill. No kind providence looks after standing automobiles.
- 4.—If a driver passes you when you are going as fast as you think let him pass. You will reach your destination soon enough; he may never get to his.
- 5.—Keep at least fifteen feet behind the car ahead when driving in traffic. Your radiator is not indestructible—neither is his gas tank.
- 6.—You may get home a minute earlier if you stop to stop. Look and Listen. The minutes you save are nothing compared with the extra years you may have to spend in eternity.
- 7.—If some speed enthusiast tries to pass you with a curve close ahead or another car approaching, slow up and watch the fireworks.
- 8.—Be generous. Let the fellow who is coming uphill have the right of way. It's no fun climbing a long hill in low gear.
- 9.—Use diplomacy. Give the other fellow the benefit of the doubt (especially if it happens to be heavier than you). You may have a perfectly good case—but there may be nothing left of you to collect the damages.
- 10.—There's no law against running slow when the road is not clear ahead. At twenty miles an hour you are going twenty-nine feet a second—and even the best brakes cannot operate instantaneously.

FOOLISH IS HE Who Advertises Untruthfully.

We are doing our best to build a business that everyone will have confidence in.

Ladies' Gloves.
Ladies' Wool and Cotton Gloves, all sizes, in Black, Grey and Dark Brown, only, per **29c.**

Boys' Wool Hose.
Boys' Heavy Wool Hose. This Hose is made especially for the school boy; sizes 8½, 9, 9½, per pair **69c.**

Boys' Sweaters.
Boys' All Wool Sweater, with button neck, colors Red, White and Blue; all sizes. You will find Sweaters in this lot as high as \$2.40. **98c.** One price now . . .

Boys' Wool Underwear.
Boys' Wool Underwear, all sizes, slightly soiled, one price **98c.**

Enamelled Sauce-pans.
Large White Enamelled Saucepans with heavy tin cover, only **99c.**

Ladies' Singlets.
Ladies' fine knit White Cotton and Wool Singlets and Pants, only, **78c.**

Overalls.
Just a few left of our Men's Blue Denim Overalls—Coats and Pants, per pair **99c.**

Towels.
Heavy Knitted Towel, just the articles for kitchen use, 1¼ yards long; only **35c.**

Ladies' Corset Covers.
Ladies' Knit Corset Covers, with short sleeves; all sizes **69c.**

Tweed Pants.
Men's Heavy Tweed Pants. This is a good wearing pants **\$2.85**

W. R. GOOBIE'S,
Just Opposite Post Office.
Advertise in The Evening Telegram