

TO-DAY
at the
MAJESTIC
THEATRE
TO-DAY



"PERJURY"

FALSE SWEARING, VOLUNTARY VIOLATION OF
AN OATH OR VOW--Webster's Dictionary.
It's another Great Super-Special Feature Presented by WM. FOX
with "WILLIAM FARNUM" as the leading character.

Coming
Attractions:

"SOMETHING
TO THINK
ABOUT."
"LAST TRAIL."
"THE
RESTLESS
SEX."

ALL BIG PICTURES.

The
New
Sweetened
Condensed
Milk.

INTRODUCING
"Red Mill"

From the
Choicest
Dairy
Districts of
America.

HARVEY & Co., Ltd.
Trade Distributors for
Newfoundland.

To Lloyd George.

(Written in the critical hour of England's choice, Thursday, October 29th, 1922.)

Lloyd George, you've told France to her face
She played unfair with you,
You've scored "Home" men in par-tizan clothes
That upheld the Turkish crew
When Britain's friends were few,
And one scarce knew what to do.

Two millions murdered on the plains—
"Men, women, children see!"
Could you give the hordes that did
Hells' deeds,
A hand from staying free,
And false from Duty flee?

You may be indiscreet or not
In telling the bare truth
To France, Italy, America, the Turk;
But men of every clime with hearts
Applaud your glorious rith
Admire your wise, firm youth.

You've saved the freedom of the Straits
For Empire's safety and World
Trade
And lower drained the stream of blood
In which the Victorious Turks will
wade;
When vain to stop, you've wise de-layed
Of nothing but the wrong afraid.

Well! give the Kemalists Young Turks
A chance to free the name
Of God's fair country long misruled
From sloth, oppression, shame
(The weal of Greeks and Turks the same.)
But let them "play the game."
Yes, make them play the game.

The "Home land's," 'tis to choose
Lloyd George
Or those who in the hour
Of dreaded War or a worse Peace
Dulled Britain's saving power,
Bade her ignominiously
And flee to Cain's old Tower.

But equally ours in every land
To pray High Heaven will spare
To meet the on-rolling waves of ill
The one who knew to bear
Just War's stern arm for Mercy's
sake,
And yet for Peace to care
That the World may better fare.
AMEN.

Upholstering & Furniture Renovation

We are ready for your Fall Upholstering Renovations with a staff of fully competent workmen and a stock of charming and reasonably-priced Upholstering fabrics.

Send along some of your crippled chairs to us and let us give them a thorough repairing and new coverings, and see how soon your rooms will take on a new and attractive appearance at very small expense.

Remember—
Nothing "dresses" a room so well, or adds more to its homeliness than the right Upholstering. Therefore—it's up to you to see that expert knowledge is used when you freshen up your rooms for the winter.

Estimates given free.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.,

The Largest House Furnishers
Water Street, St. John's

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL.

How beautiful are cheap things to-day! There was a time—time so recent that all but children and nappers can remember—when cheap was synonymous with ugly and tawdry. If you bought an inexpensive undergarment it was sure to be of the coarsest material and slathered with cheap lace; outer garments that did not cost a lot were of ugly colors and meretricious lines; if a morning dress were cheap, the goods was of a hideous pattern.

In these days, ready-made clothes were either cheap with all the tawdri-ness and ugliness that that word has come to connote, or costly with (perhaps) all the loveliness that word suggests. In these days there is absolutely no such distinction. Cheapness and beauty—or, since its long asso-

ciation with ugly things has given an ugly meaning, perhaps I had better say inexpensiveness and beauty, are coming more and more to go hand in hand.

A Flower Garden Of Dreams.

I never go to town and pass by the shop windows without being struck anew with the loveliness of inexpensive things, these days. One window is gay with a collection of Japanese crepe, the cut is simple and attractive, a square, a square neck, sleeves chopping off in just the right place; two alluring pockets in front and a jolly little bow perking out behind. The colors are fascinating, a soft grey, a lovely sea green, orchid, burnt orange and blue make a flower garden of the window. And to lend a final touch of charm and distinction, appli-plied fruit in contrasting bright colors trims belt and pockets. The woman who comes into her breakfast room in one of those gay little gowns is as fitly, and charmingly gowned for the morning as the wealthiest woman could be. And the price—three dollars!

Beautiful Cretonnes.

In another window I see a display of 35-cent cretonnes. What would 35-cent cretonnes have been in the old days? I don't need to tell you, if you are of an age to remember, and I can't make you realize if you are under the age limit. But you know how charming those cretonnes are to-day—blue and orange gorgeously blended, rose and grey, blue and yellow, salmon and taupe, and patterns that an interior decorator could hardly find fault with.

In another window—but space forbids that I go on to tell the half. You know the sort of things that modern wits have made beautiful at small cost. Children's dresses, wall papers, sweaters, cotton lingerie, draperies, beads. Surely you remember when beads meant bits of glass in ugly shapes and primary colors strung together something that would perhaps please an Indian or a child but surely no one else, and now look at the subtle and alluring jewelry the modern bead maker achieves.

Love And Beauty For All.

There is no justification in these days for ugly clothes or ugly homes except absolute poverty or lack of taste. You can buy beauty with a

Sweets for the Nicht o' Hallowe'en

At the party the sight of Moir's brings beams of delight to each child's face. How they will enjoy the caramels, the crisp nut centers, the fruit juices and other delicious morsels wrapped inside each velvety chocolate coating! Let them eat as much as they like, for Moir's are the essence of goodness.

You won't forget to make this Hallowe'en the best they ever spent by bringing home plenty of Moir's—will you? Their happiness will recall many fragrant memories of your own childhood. Ask your dealer for the plain 5 lb. box of Moir's XXX Assorted Chocolates. Just the thing for the Hallowe'en party.

PURITY AND QUALITY ASSURED

Moir's Chocolates
FRED V. CHESMAN, St. John's, Nfld.

THE QUIET LIFE.

I lead a sane and normal life, or strive to lead it; thus, I shun all argument and strife, all bitterness and fuss, and in my belt I pack no knife, for any human cuss. My neighbor Johnsing holds some views that I don't entertain, and now and then, in creek-shoes, he comes down the lane, exercise his vocal thews, his theosophy to explain. This Johnsing's an aggressive wight, he hankers for the fray, and we might wrangle round all night, and likewise half the day; but I remark, "You're doubtless right," to all that he may say. He soon grows tired expounding things, when I will not dispute; a little while the welkin rings, and then the blamed thing's mute; and on his way my neighbor swings, to bore some new suitout. It is no use to call on me, if one would seek a row, I sit beneath my Babylon tree, a wreath upon my brow, and raby though my winters be, I'm happy as a cow. I do not fret about my rights, nor yet about my wrongs; I spend my tranquil days and nights a-playing harps and gongs, and you will find no gayer wights among the surging throngs. They say there's sorrow in the land, they say there's sin, and care, but would these things be sogger' banned if I should rip and swear? Ah, no; I take my lute in hand and play a jim-crow air.

Ladies, have a chance to be fitted correctly in Evangeline's for \$6.99 at SMALLWOOD'S.

PIPE

Just Arrived a Shipment of
Black & Galvanized Pipe
all sizes

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

Just Folks.
By EDGAR A. GUEST.

THE YELLOW DOG.

It was a little yellow dog, a wistful thing to see,
A homely, skinny, battered pup, as dirty as could be;
His ribs were showing through his hide, his coat was thick with mud,
And yet the way he wagged his tail completely captured Bud.

He had been kicked from door to door and stoned upon his way,
"Begone!" was all he'd ever heard,
Twas all that folks would say;
And yet this miserable cur, forever doomed to roam,
Struck up a comradeship with Bud,

who proudly brought him home.
I've never seen so poor a dog in all my stretch of years,
The burrs were thick upon his tail and thick upon his ears;
He'd had to fight his way through life and carried many a scar;
But still Bud brought him home and cried: "Say, can I keep him, Ma?"

I think the homeless terror knows that age is harsh and stern,
And from the shabby things of life in sobriety is quick to turn;
And when some scrubby yellow dog needs sympathy and joy—
He's certain of a friend in need, if he can find a boy.

Have you a Suit or Overcoat to be made. Bring it to "FARRELL THE TAILOR, Adelaide Street. First class work at moderate prices.—esp22,17

Grove Hill Bulletin
A few barrels of
TURNIPS.
Prices on application.

J. G. McNEIL.
Tel. 247G. P. O. Box 792.

Mrs. Somebody else's Clothes

"You may dress as well as she," says our Dainty Dorella.

DON'T envy the clothes of the well-dressed woman whose wardrobe seems inexhaustible. Have some of your own garments dry cleaned and dyed. For this is the secret of many a woman's smartly garbed appearance.

And here you know that your clothes will be properly treated and that our business conduct will make you feel that this is the truth in the cleaning and dyeing house De Luxe.

PHONE 1488.

J. J. Dooley
WE KNOW HOW
PHONE CONNECTION

War Medals for the Mercantile Marine

Applicants for the British War and (or) Mercantile Marine Medals, whose claims have been approved, may obtain their medals at the office of the Deputy Minister of Marine Fisheries by applying between the hours of 9 and 4.30 p.m. each day.

Medals for non-residents of St. John's are being sent to Collectors of Customs in various Districts.

By authority,
ALAN GOODRIDGE,
Deputy Minister

St. John's Municipal Council TENDERS.

Tenders will be received on Thursday, November 2nd, noon, for certain piling required at the premises of (1) Pond and (2) Browning Southside Road.

Specification of work and other information may be had on application at the Office of the City Engineer.

Persons tendering are required to submit independent estimates for each work, and to enclose across envelope the word "Tender for Piling."

The lowest or any tender necessarily accepted.

J. J. MAHONY,
City Engineer

City Hall, Oct. 27th, 1922.

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WINARD'S LIVERY FOR TRIPPER.