

# NEYLE'S

**Fox Snare Wire,**  
1/4 inch type, best quality brass.

**Locks,**  
1/4 inch type.  
We have just opened a nice selection of VALVE (1/4 inch type) Locks, consisting of:  
Padlocks . . . . . 35 to 60c. each  
Night Latches . . . 70c. to \$4.00 each  
Good Yale Inside Door Sets.  
Good Yale Front Door Sets.  
Good Yale Shop Door Sets.  
Good Yale Dead Locks.

**Axes.**  
We have in stock:  
Boys' Axes, Men's Heaters,  
1000 Island Heaver, Eagle,  
Tarnet King and Blue Chip.

**Asbestos Sad Irons.**  
Just opened, a few lot Asbestos Sad Irons.

**Brushes.**  
A good line Dandy Horse Brushes, from \$3.00 to \$5.00 a doz.  
Smoothing Brushes, 25 and 50c. each.  
Shoe Brushes, \$2.50 and \$2.50 doz.  
Stove Brushes, \$2.50 and \$2.50 doz.  
Whitewash Brushes, \$2.50 doz.

**Paint Brushes.**  
We are showing a nice selection of medium price Brushes.

**Lather Brushes.**  
\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50 doz.

**Harness.**  
Pony and Horse Saddle Harness.  
Pony and Horse Cart Harness.  
Pony and Horse Carriage Harness,  
and all separate parts in stock.

**Hungarian.**  
Hungarian Nails, 100 lb. boxes, 1 lb. papers.

**Hooks.**  
16, 15, 14 Ring Tia.  
Small Gr. Kirby.

**Knives.**  
Pocket Knives, Splitting Knives,  
Dessert Knives.

**Rabbit Wire.**  
Best quality Brass.

**Shoe Rivets.**  
Iron and Brass.

**Razor Strops.**  
We are showing a good assortment from 35c. to \$1.50 each.

**Saws.**  
Hand Saws, 18, 20, 22 inch.  
Cut But Saws, 3 feet.  
Hack Saws.

**Trawl Lines.**  
In stock, brought from the advance, 14, 16, 18 lbs.

**Oil Cookers.**  
2 and 3 burner Perfection, offering at less than they can be imported for, as we need the room for other goods.

**Oil Heaters.**  
\$7.00, \$8.00, \$10.00 each.

**Oil Taps.**  
For steel barrels, \$10.00 a doz.

**Overalls.**  
Snapproof Overall, Pants and Jacket; Blue and White Stripe, Blue Denim, Combination Overall, Jacket and Pants, \$7.00 best quality.

**Chain Traces.**  
48, 54, 60, 72, 90, 96 inch.  
From 90c. to \$2.50 a pair.

**Back Chains.**  
\$6.40 a doz. pairs.

**Compasses.**  
2 inch, 3 1/2, 4 1/2 inch.

**Fell.**  
Squares for Cart Straddles.  
Pieces for Carriage Pads.  
Strips for Breeches and Breast Straps.  
Squares for Typewriters.

**Forks.**  
Digging, Potato and Manure.

**Hammers.**  
A nice line Carpenters' Hammers, \$1.00 and \$1.40 each.

**Sweat Pads.**  
Heavy felt and filled pad, from 90c. to \$2.50 each. Best assortment we have ever shown.

**Wringers.**  
\$5.00 and \$7.35 each.

**Wood Pegs.**  
1/2, 3/4, 1 inch.

**Curry Combs.**  
\$1.50 to \$5.50 a doz.

**Lanterns.**  
Cold Blast, Railway, Dashboard.  
WOOL CARDS, Nos. 8 and 9.

**NEYLE'S HARDWARE,**  
W. SOPER, Manager.

## Turkey Accepts Allies Terms

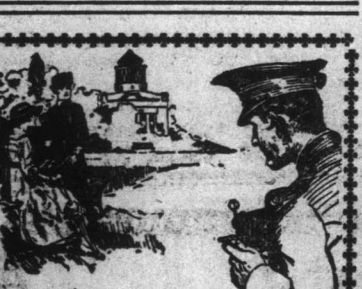
A MOMENTOUS GATHERING.  
PARIS, Oct. 31.  
On the eve of the meeting of the Supreme War Council, the very atmosphere of Versailles is surcharged with the importance of pending events. The presence of numerous uniformed officials of the Allied nations, with Councillors, Prime Ministers and persons of high estate, lends to the scene a dignity which reflects the nature of the colossal questions to be decided, directing the destiny of the new order of world politics. Automobiles glide over the asphalt and cobble stone streets of France's ancient seat of Government, bearing world figures. Some carry the highest army staffs in dazzling uniforms, others bear naval chiefs in their black uniforms, variegated with gold stripes in profusion, and patterned according to their country's orders, while now and then tinousines with distinguished civilians rush by, claiming the right of way seemingly because of the high positions of the occupants in the world's affairs. Trianon Palace has been isolated. The deliberations of the Premiers, Ministers and Naval and Military chiefs will be conducted amidst the quietude of a woodland dell, retained in all its beauty by the French Government since the days of Louis Fourteenth and used afterwards by successive Sovereigns, including Napoleon. Trianon Palace, nestled in clusters of giant trees, surrounded by a picturesque park and resplendent with flower gardens and serpentine walks, stands within the very shadow of the Louis Fourteenth Palace, in the north wing of which, in the "Gallerie des Glaces," Wilhelm the First, grandfather of the present German Emperor, and then King of Prussia, was proclaimed German Emperor in 1871. To make more secure the isolation of the palace for the conferences which will begin tomorrow, all traffic in its direction will be stopped. Guards of French soldiers, British, Americans and Italians stand on duty at various points. When the Council meets the guard about the Palace will be considerably reinforced so as to prevent the slightest possibility of any uninterested person approaching the grounds of the Palace. Within a radius of many hundreds of yards the guards will patrol and nobody will be allowed to pass who is unable to produce the necessary official papers.

**ARMISTICE TERMS IN BERLIN.**  
LONDON, Oct. 31.  
Marshal Foch's armistice terms arrived in Berlin Tuesday night, the Voestische Zeitung of Berlin says it learned, according to an Exchange Telegraph despatch from Copenhagen.

**RIOTING IN BUDAPEST.**  
AMSTERDAM, Oct. 31.  
Grave rioting broke out at Budapest on Wednesday, according to news reaching here to-day from the Hungarian capital. Mobs looted the stores and attacked the banks which have limited payments to 100 crowns.

**KILLED WITH CANADIANS.**  
OTTAWA, Oct. 31.  
To-day's casualty list includes, in the Newfoundlands, J. Travers, Newfoundland.

**"Tay-Pay."**  
Mr. T. P. O'Connor has just returned from a thirteen months' tour in the United States. In his two interviews with President Wilson he found in the President an inflexible adherence to the principles of democracy. Few people know how Mr. O'Connor was christened "Tay-Pay." One night in the roaring 'eighties he delivered a rousing speech in the Commons, and as he finished a fellow-counsellor in the Strangers' Gallery, carried away by his feelings, shouted out: "Bravo, Tay-Pay! Shure it's you that's the grand man!"



**Keep Your Kodak Busy for the sake of the Boys "OVER THERE."**  
We have a full line of Kodaks and Kodak Supplies.  
**Kodaks from \$8.50 up, at Tooton's, The Kodak Store,**  
300 WATER STREET,  
Everything for the Photographer

LET US FILL YOUR ORDERS FROM FRESH SUPPLIES.

## ELLIS & CO., Limited.

Family Grocers and Delicatessen Market,  
203 Water Street.

**Fresh Smoked HADDIES.**  
Braised Pork.  
Head Cheese.  
Ham and Tongue.  
Veal and Tongue.  
Beef Loaf.  
Boiled Ham.  
Ox Tongue.  
Cooked Corned Beef.  
Nicely sliced, machine cut.

## Fresh Eggs.

"White Rock" Water.  
Delicious, Sparkling and Healthful.  
Vichy Water.  
Celestines.  
The great aid to the digestive organs.

## CHOICE SPICED LAMBS' TONGUES.

Fresh Supply Received  
Nature's Greatest Laxative,  
"LES FRUITS."  
Every one should use it.  
A veritable "Gift of the Gods"  
A few barrels  
**SIBERIAN CRABS.**

Remember Our  
Phone, 482 and 786

## Sherlock Holmes, M. P.

A politician used to pride himself on never forgetting faces. On one occasion while making a round of his constituency, accompanied by his wife, he met an old farmer, who shook hands with him heartily. The M. P. for once was nonplussed, but his ready wit did not desert him. "How do you do, my dear chap? How is your wife?" "Quite well, sir." "Very glad to hear it. And your son?" "Also doing well, sir." "And have you still got the old white horse?" The old farmer grinned delightedly. "That I have, sir," he said, "and she is just as lively as ever." When the farmer had taken his departure the M. P.'s wife looked at her husband with admiration. "Did you really remember him and his family?" she asked. "Not a bit of it," he replied. "Then how did you know about his wife, his son, and his old white horse?" "Oh," said the M. P., laughing, "I saw a country-looking woman and a gawky youth hovering in the background, and judged they were his wife and son; and as for the white horse, well, I saw some white hair sticking to his sleeve, and risked it."

## Mark's Retort.

A characteristic story of the late Mark Twain relates that in his early days, when the great humorist was editing a weekly journal in a small town in the States, one subscriber wrote to him, informing him that in a recently-delivered copy of the paper he discovered a spider embedded in the folds. The writer requested the editor to let him know whether such an occurrence was a sign of good or bad luck. Mark replied in the next issue as follows: "Constant Reader.—The appearance of a spider in a copy of last week's paper was a sign of neither good nor bad luck; that intelligent insect was merely studying our columns in order to ascertain whether any store in the neighbourhood had failed to advertise in our paper, in order that he might make for the establishment and there weave a web across the doorway, where he might dwell in undisturbed peace."

## After the War.

(From Punch.)  
"When this here War is done," says Dan, "and all the fighting's through, There's some'll be with Fritz again as they was used to do." But not me," says Dan, the sailor-man, "not me," says he; Lord knows it's nifty in an open boat on Winter's night at sea. When the last battle's lost an' 'won an' won or lost the game, There's some'll think no harm to drink with square-heads just the same. But not me," says Dan, the sailor-man, "an' if you ask me why, Lord knows it's thirsty in an open boat when the water breakers' dry. When the last blooming mines is sweep an' ship are sunk no more, There's some'll set them down to eat with Germans as before. But not me," says Dan, the sailor-man, "not me," says he; Lord knows it's hungry in an open boat when the last biscuits' done. When peace is signed and treaties made an' trade begins again, There's some'll shake a German's hand an' never see the stain; But not me," says Dan, the sailor-man, "not me," says he; Lord knows it's bitter in an open boat to see your shipmates die.

## A Suggestion.

Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir,—As the law has stepped in compelling the closure of churches and other buildings, we think it essential to help put down this epidemic now raging that all stores should be closed on Saturday nights, as the influx of purchasers more or less in crowded shops helps in a large measure to increase rather than decrease this dread malady. "A stitch in time saves nine." Try it and see if any benefit may be so derived.  
Yours truly,  
Nov. 1, 1918. NEMO.

**THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, THERAPION NO. 1, THERAPION NO. 2, THERAPION NO. 3.**  
No. 1 for Rheumatism, No. 2 for Gout, No. 3 for Gravel. No. 4 for Catarrh of the Bladder, No. 5 for Chronic Weakness, No. 6 for Neuritis, No. 7 for Sciatica, No. 8 for Lumbago, No. 9 for Migraine, No. 10 for Hay Fever, No. 11 for Eczema, No. 12 for Psoriasis, No. 13 for Scabies, No. 14 for Ringworm, No. 15 for Tinea, No. 16 for Trichinosis, No. 17 for Trichuriasis, No. 18 for Trichostrongylosis, No. 19 for Trichostema, No. 20 for Trichostema.

## Seven Days.

Writing of the apparent lack of justice in the awarding of decorations, the anonymous author of "A General's Letters to His Son" quotes the following delightful extract from the diary of a German soldier:—  
"Monday—It rained heavily and our Lieutenant Muller was drunk.  
"Tuesday—The English shelled us and our Lieutenant Muller was drunk.  
"Wednesday—The English shelled us more heavily and our Lieutenant Muller was drunk and incapable.  
"Thursday—We were ordered to attack. Our Lieutenant Muller called out to us from his dugout to advance more rapidly.  
"Friday—Nil.  
"Saturday—Nil.  
"Sunday—Our Lieutenant Muller received the Iron Cross."

## Spanish Influenza!

A gargle which has been approved of by the most eminent authorities as a safeguard against infection of the germ and also a curative and preventative combined—if systematically used about four times a day—can be obtained at Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill.  
**Price 25c.**  
Postage 15 cents extra.  
This gargle is supposed to last for one week, using about a tablespoonful at each time of gargling.  
**Dr. F. Stafford & Son,**  
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.  
OPEN EVERY NIGHT UNTIL 9.30.

## Hun Tuition.

One of the most barbarous methods of warfare that has ever been witnessed was that employed by the Turkish forces in Palestine when they attempted to stop the victorious British drive. Sharpened stakes were stuck in the ground at an angle of forty-five degrees, behind which steel hoops were fastened upright. Behind these ditches were dug more stakes planted and the whole backed up with barbed wire entanglements.  
Pin tucks are very popular for almost any garment.

**Be farsighted Windsor Table Salt**  
THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED

# Ladies' Coats!

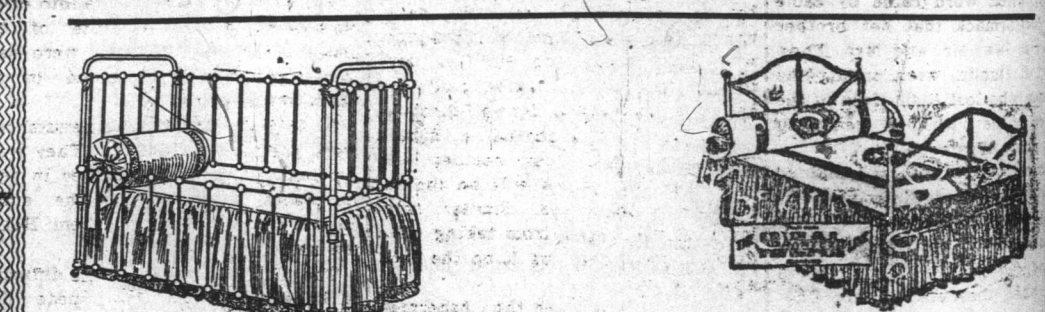
A Limited Number, but an Unlimited Value.  
**Who'll Get the Benefit?**  
**\$12.95 each.**

Every woman wants a New Coat at this season. There is no need to worry how you are going to supply your want. By taking advantage of this Bargain Lot the problem is solved. Select the Coat you want from this Sale. For newness of style and finish there is nothing that you would wish for after you have looked over these:

If They Weren't Worth the Money They Wouldn't be Here.

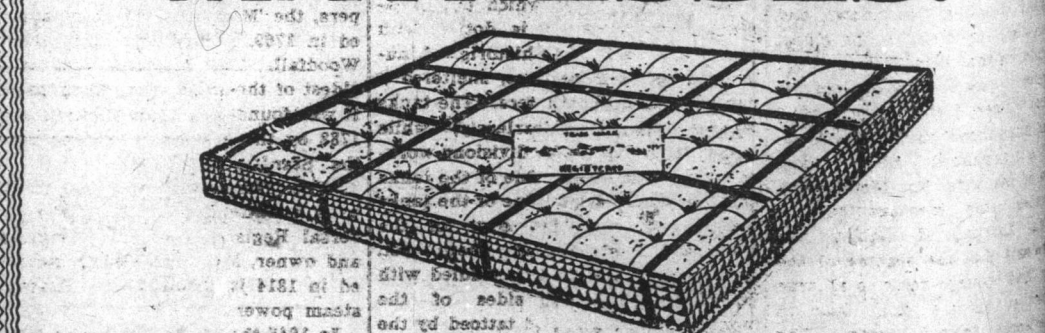
# S. MILLEY.

A Big Shipment of  
**BEDSTEADS,**  
White Enamel, Single and Double.  
**The C. L. March Co., Ltd., cor. Water & Springdale Sts.**



Bedsteads: \$9.50, \$11.50, \$14.50, \$15.50, All Good Values.

## MATRESSES.



We make them from Bunk Size up. Prices from \$2.00 to \$18.50.

**The C. L. MARCH CO., Ltd.,**  
Corner Water and Springdale Streets.

**500 Times Sweeter Than Sugar.**  
A romantic history is attached to the discovery of saccharin. The discoverer of the chemical derivative of coal tar, to which the name saccharin is popularly given, is Dr. Ira Remsen, chief consulting chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture. His shares in the company, which was about five years ago his friend, Dr. Remsen, suggested, were sold for \$200,000 a year from the royalties on the saccharin. Dr. Remsen was making an income of something like \$20,000 a year from it.

## TO-DAY'S MESSAGES. NOON.

**SHOT BY POLAKOVICH.**  
AMSTERDAM, Oct. 31.  
According to a Petrograd telegram, Adam Breshkovsk, grandmother of the Russian revolution, was shot on October 27th on the charge of opposing the Bolshevik regime. Special dispatches from London dated Oct. 28th, said that Madam Breshkovsk was reported to have died in Russia September 14.

**RATS LEAVING THE SHIP.**  
LONDON, To-day.  
Independent Socialists, throughout Germany, are about to start an agitation for the immediate abdication of Emperor William, the dismissal of the Marshal Von Hindenburg, and withdrawal of commands from the German Princes of Prussia and Bavaria, according to an Amsterdam despatch the Exchange Telegraph Co., quoting the Volks Zeitung of Leipzig.

**GERMANY MUST ACCEPT ANY TERMS.**  
COPENHAGEN, Oct. 31.  
By the A.P.—Forecasting Austria's fate for an armistice, which was not announced until some hours after the newspapers appeared, the Berlin Vorwarts, the German Socialist organ, denied copy of which has been received, publishes a leading editorial article which in effect is a declaration of Germany must accept any terms imposed upon her, regardless of how unjust humiliating they may be. The Vorwarts expresses fear that the condition imposed upon Germany will be the heartings of every German, whether Bourgeois or extreme Socialist. The Vorwarts points out the utter hopelessness of Germany's position, with Austria absent from the field, and it now can be said with a degree of probability that the nation of the war can be measured days, declares the Vorwarts. Other newspapers have not yet so completely abandoned all hope, but may be due to the fact that none except the Vorwarts appears have expected Austria's desire to isolate Theodore Wolff, in the Lin Tageblatt, still thinks that so as German power has not collapsed there are limits to the possibility he guarantees that the Entente powers will demand.

**McCormack Adopts 10 Boat Orphans.**  
(New York Sun.)  
Mr. McCormack, the Irish tenor, romping with his two children, at his place near Norton (Conn.), Monday, when word came by cable, Mr. McCormack that her brother sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coley, of Dublin, were among the persons who lost their lives in the sinking of the Irish mail steamship after a few days ago. The couple were on a mission of mercy when they lost their lives, for they had left behind them in Dublin ten children, the eldest sixteen and the youngest only eleven months, when they started for England to see for the last time Mrs. Coley's only brother, Sergeant Christopher Barrett, of the British Army, was mortally wounded after years of service in France. He just after the Leinster sank. The children are mine now; I'll be there to them," said Mr. McCormack to his wife, who was prostrated by the news of her brother's death. Immediately the singer sat down and announced to the eldest children that he would care for them as long as they desired his "longer if that is possible." The orphaned nieces and nephews of his wife, Mr. McCormack another cable message to the man's Journal of Dublin, in which he said that the sinking of the ship "had brought home to all true men that this is a holy war to the world from slavery." The singer's sympathy to relatives and friends of the victims "sacrificed army's brutality," and asked can I help to assuage the sorrow of other bereaved ones?" Mr. McCormack reiterated his intention to the ten children left parentless in a sinking. "You bring them to this country with you," he was asked. "Indeed, I'll not let them on the ocean to be sacrificed to those savages who killed parents. But the children are now, and I'll be a father to them."

**An**  
The ten children have places the court would have of a horde of wadded troops from after a broke down wood and Every pet bulleils a monster hall of led of dened of run. On the Hun deep the Canada to his line McCormack reiterated his intention to the ten children left parentless in a sinking. "You bring them to this country with you," he was asked. "Indeed, I'll not let them on the ocean to be sacrificed to those savages who killed parents. But the children are now, and I'll be a father to them."

**FOR MANY YEARS WAS AN**  
of the city government of Dublin was about forty years old. Mrs. McCormack was Miss Lily Foley before marriage to the singer and frequently in concert with her and both before and after he came to this country from Ireland. Dr. Remsen was making an income of something like \$20,000 a year from the royalties on the saccharin. Dr. Remsen was making an income of something like \$20,000 a year from it.