

"BETTER THAN THE BEST!"

New - Knit Wool Underwear.

IT IS THE BEST!

It is CHEAP,
BUT NOT SHODDY!

It gives satisfaction. Once worn always worn, for it is THE BEST.

Every Newfoundlander will remember with pride the occasion on which the above words were used in reference to our brave soldiers, and every man who wears a suit of our Underwear will again have occasion to use the above words, for

New-Knit WOOL Underwear is "BETTER THAN THE BEST!"

WARM—COMFORTABLE—DURABLE.

What more can be desired in Underwear, except, of course, the low figure at which we offer them.

We stock New-Knit Wool Underwear in all the grades and weights in which they are put up. Sizes from 34/32 to 50/48.

PRICES, \$1.80 up to \$4.00 per garment.

Men's New - Knit Fleece Lined UNDERWEAR, First Grade, all sizes, only \$1.25 per garment.

Marshall Bros

New - Knit Wool Underwear.

Ask for It! Buy It!

Try It!

You will be satisfied.

The Woman Who Hated Housework.

By RUTH CAMERON.



I heard the other day of the break-up of a young married woman. Before her marriage she was a successful private secretary. She loved the work and turned it off her employee; said, more swiftly and easily than any girl he ever had. When she was married she left her position and went to keeping house. She was a reasonably good housekeeper but she did not like the work. On the contrary she hated it. It came very hard to her. It took her twice as long to do simple things, as would take a natural housekeeper. She detested almost every detail of her day and, as a result, the monotonous reiteration became unbearable.

She Lacked the Mother Instinct. Then the babies came, and here again it was the same story. She adored her babies. She took good care of them. But it did not come easy to her. She wore herself out over things that, to a natural born mother, would have been very simple. A few weeks ago, she broke down and had to be taken to a sanitarium. And the doctor said that it was chiefly because she had been forcing her energy into such a resistant channel.

I imagine that is a far commoner tragedy than we realize. Perhaps You Know Some of These Women. To be sure, not all the women who are its victims go to sanitariums. Many go on about their daily tasks, holding themselves together by sheer force of will—unhappy, and making others unhappy because they aren't in a condition to enjoy life or to deal with it sanely and cheerfully.

And now that I have propounded the problem, what is the answer? God knows, I don't. I know a man who thinks we shall gradually develop three sexes, like the bees. And then I know people who believe in co-operative housekeeping, and co-operative nurseries for the babies, freeing such women for the sort of work they really like.

One Big Objection to the Co-operative Nursery. I am strong for the co-operative

housekeeping myself, but I never quite go to the point of being sure of the co-operative nurseries. Of course a woman who had a natural gift for taking care of children and who was trained for the job, could do most things better than an untrained mother. But I don't think she could give the child that supreme and unreplaceable gift of motherhood—the sunshine of mother love.

But this I do believe: that the woman who finds such tasks hard, deserves sympathy and study rather than blame. To be sure, the woman is the natural home maker. But in the natural state of affairs, the man is also either hunter or gardener. And I don't believe all men would fit in those jobs one bit better than all women fit in theirs!

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a TORONTO house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product. This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the man's that every Tom, Dick and Harry I tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

King Albert's Return. (From the Brockville Recorder.) The world will follow with natural interest the story of King Albert's return to his own. He stands out today like a romantic ideal of an old-time King, who was the protector and the shepherd of his people. Within a few days, it will be recalled, in August and September of 1914, he lost his kingdom, all but a tiny little fringe away on its northwest boundaries. He possessed a kingdom without a capital until, through the friendliness of a foreign power, he obtained a seat for his government on foreign soil, because he could have purchased peace at the price of ignominious submission and refusal. To-day he finds himself the hero of monarchist and republican alike. His scattered soldiers were gathered together and armed by friendly powers. Armies have been placed under his command and to-day, as commander-in-chief of armies representing three or four great powers, he is marching back toward the capital of the kingdom which he seemingly had lost. The man whom Punch

Winter Apples

To arrive to-day:
120 brls. King Apples.
226 brls. Blenheim.
47 brls. Ribsons.
57 brls. various kinds.
120 bags Silverpeel Onions.
50 brls. Cranberries.
35 kegs Grapes.
40 cases Oranges.

And due this week:
548 brls. Asstd. Winter Apples—Kings, Blenheims and Ribsons.
Also shipped Oct. 28th:
330 brls. Choice Wagner Apples.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Importers and Jobbers.

described in the memorable cartoon as being taunted by the triumphant Kaiser with losing all, and who replied, "Not my soul," to-day finds himself not only retaining his soul, but on the verge of re-obtaining his kingdom while the very personal safety and throne of his brutal oppressor are trembling in the balance of destiny.



PEACE.

"Oh we were weary," say the dead. "We saw the best of vandals tread Upon our sacred soils, and heard The shrieks by which our souls were stirred. As those we loved were trampled down. We gazed on many a ruined town. And knew our homes stood in the path Of Prussian lust and Prussian wrath And yet we made no cry for peace Nor prayed to have the cannon cease."

"Hunger had left us weak and faint. And yet we uttered no complaint. Our eyes had looked on filthy scenes; All that a Prussian warfare means. We'd witnessed, and we understood How low this demon, if he could, Would sink to win his foul desire. We'd seen our temples set on fire And yet through all our anguished cries There rose no plea for compromise."

"We are your dead! We gave our youth To build a lasting peace on truth. We saw our little homes laid low. Our mothers bear a Prussian blow. Our children maimed by gray-clad hosts. And yet unmoved we kept our posts And gave our lives that time should bring Destruction to so base a thing. They dangled peace before our eyes And we refused to compromise."

"Oh we were weary, sick and sore. Death's mark had signalled every door. And desolation threatened then. Yet we were true to God and men. Behold us now, as we are true. Who might have lived by compromise. If strong for battle they remain. We shall have given our lives in vain. If peace you make with them, be sure, It is the peace which shall endure."

THE GERMAN HOME.



Gretchen can't meet Otto by the garden gate; mother says she's got to stay at home and hate; Gretchen stands corrected; mother says, slyly, "Duty's been neglected in this house of late. What would be our rating should the Kaiser know that we've done no hating since two weeks ago? We have all been singing; busy with our spinning, we have had no ining, hating Prussia's foe. Now, then, daughter, duty must be done; we must all do better, till the war is won; 'tis no time for jesting, laboring or resting we must be detesting all that isn't Hun. No, my little Helme, you can't go and skate, so cut out the hating—you must stay and hate; little boys must cheerish hopes that Britons bearish and the French may perish at an early date. No, no Fritzle, darling, you can't jump and run, and there's no use snarling—hating must be done; till our Bill quits kaising, and new thrones are raising, we must be detesting all that isn't Hun. Father will be coming from his labors soon, and you'll hear him humming some good Deutschland tune; and he will be stating sentiments elating if he finds us hating all beneath the moon."

Milady's Boudoir

BEAUTY'S HAIR BRUSH.

How many times we have seen our friends use brushes and combs that we ourselves would loathe to use, and yet, a close inspection of our own brushes might reveal a state of neglect.

Now, the "proper manner" means that the hair should be brushed out with a good comb, which has large smooth teeth, with blunt tips set wide apart. Then the hair brush should be applied after the combing out process. Never use a brush with metal "bristles" because it is injurious. The brush should have genuine bristles, quite stiff, and set in rows rather apart. The proper brushing of the hair doesn't seem to brush it over until it is smooth and then stop, but to continue brushing it vigorously fifteen minutes night and morning. Be sure that both the comb and brush touch the scalp at the beginning stroke until your entire scalp has been massaged, as it were.

If you have a tendency to dandruff, this vigorous massage with brush and comb will loosen it, and bring it out, and at the same time stimulate the circulation of the scalp and a good circulation of the scalp means the end of dandruff. All this, however, will not be of any value in beautifying your hair unless you keep brush and comb absolutely clean. Now I know most women would become indignant if they were told that they did not keep their brush and comb clean, but it is doubtful if the average woman ever sterilizes her brush and comb or gives them a thorough washing more than once in a very few months.

Dust and many other things injurious to the hair will collect in the brush and comb and then instead of beautifying the hair they will injure it by carrying this foreign matter to the roots. Sterilize your brush and comb once a week.

When you want something in a hurry for tea, go to ELLIS—Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Boiled Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, Bologna Sausage.

Must Not be Returned.

Foreign Secretary Balfour, before leaving a day or two ago to attend the Supreme Allied Council in Versailles, gave out a statement in which he declared that the Allies must hold the German colonies. This is the second time that Mr. Balfour, with great clearness of vision, has made it plain to the world that Britain will never consent to any terms of peace involving the return to Germany of her overseas possessions. His assurance is highly encouraging and nowhere will it be received with greater satisfaction than among the troops in the firing line.

Germany has contended that she must have her colonies back in order to care for her surplus population. This argument is shattered at once by the explanation of observers who point out that German emigration before the war had declined to less than 20,000 out of a population of 70,000,000, and of these only a few hundred sought these brutally governed "places in the sun." Von Hindenburg went further. He declared that Germany needed the colonies in order to secure a supply of raw material. His contention also was exploded by students of economy who pointed out that the colonial exports were almost negligible in the sum of imports demanded by home industries.

Naval writers have been able to put their finger immediately on the German pulse. They explain that Germany wants her colonies for naval bases from which her submarines could terrorize the world and carry on a campaign of frightfulness which would make anything she has done in this war seem small indeed. But this will not be permitted, if Mr. Balfour expresses the feelings of his colleagues in London. It would be a crime of the first magnitude for any peace agreement to include the surrender of the German colonies, and the sooner this is made plain to the Hun the better for all concerned.—St. John Telegraph.

Luxburg in League With French Traitor.

New York, Oct. 28.—Startling disclosures regarding the alleged negotiations of Joseph Caillaux, one time premier of France, and Count von Luxburg, former German minister of Argentina, intending to re-establish Caillaux in power in Paris in 1915 and bring about a separate peace with Germany have been made to Deputy State Attorney-General Becker by Count James Minotto, an interned enemy alien, the state officials announced here late to-day.

The deposition of Minotto, who is a son-in-law of Louis Swift of Chicago, has been forwarded to the French ambassador at Washington, Mr. Becker said, and a summary of it has been cabled to France for use in the trial of Caillaux for high treason, which opens to-morrow. The full text also is on its way to Paris by a fast steamship.

Household Notes

The kitchen stove should have as little nickel work as possible about it to save time.

A small filing cabinet like a library card index is the best thing to keep recipes in. A cupful of grated carrot can be safely added to almost any recipe for steamed suet pudding.

FURNITURE!

There is no need for us to go into detailed description with regard to the quality or quantity of Furniture we stock, it is already well known all over the Island.

Here we announce the opening of new shipments. We are ready to furnish your Bedrooms, Dressing-rooms, Bathrooms, Dining-room, Drawing-room, Den, Library, Living-room, Halls and Kitchen with everything necessary to make your home absolutely perfect in every detail.

When you want just what is newest and best in Furniture, remember the address below is that of the finest house-furnishers in Newfoundland.

H. S. Picture & Portrait Co.
St. Johns.

THE HUBBARD BULLDOG

for the fishing boat, and the for all kinds of stationary work. Both are good Engines. Sold at fair prices.

GEO. M. BARR,
sept2,18 ST. JOHN'S

BUTTONS, BUTTONS, BUTTONS, and again BUTTONS!

It might be enough to say that we have \$6,500.00 worth of buttons in stock. But when we tell you that these buttons are all new importations, and were carefully selected with a view to catering to those who want the latest style in buttons, during a season when buttons are "all the style," you will certainly get the impression we want to convey, and realize it is the truth when we say

TEMPLETON'S
have the best stock of buttons in town.

Forty Years in the Public Service—The Evening Telegram



CARPET SQUARES, \$7.80
Jute, Tapestry and Wilton, best
tive patterns that will be quickly
HEARTH RUGS, \$1.50
Newest designs in a large variety
dainty tints to match every carpet

Napoleon the Less.

Napoleon III, who died at Camden Place, Chislehurst, on January 9, 1873, had a life full of vicissitudes. He was born when the Empire was in its prime. When yet a child, he was exiled to the island of Elba. He returned to France, and remained until mid-life an exile, constantly plotting, and uniformly successful. Then the revolution of 1848 opened to him the path to power. He was elected President, and, aided by the Army and a handful of shrewd schemers, of whom his half-brother, De Morny, was chief, used the post to make himself emperor. He was credited with vast power and deep craft, and at first unquestionably showed vigour; but the roads of the complaint to which he was destined to succumb caused hesitation and irresolution to become habitual. On their heels followed failure, misadventure and muddled in Mexico. He declined to co-operate with England when Austria and Prussia attacked Denmark, and in consequence Schleswig-Holstein fell into the hands of the latter predatory Power. Nor did he seize the chance when the robbers quarrelled over the spoil, and

SPECIAL

Heavy Check Coatings,

for Ladies' and Misses' Winter Coats. Patterns: Brown & Dark Red Checks. Width: 60 inches. Quality: Extra Special.

Price \$6.50 yard. This may at first sight appear expensive but it is not, as this cloth is extra wide, extra quality, extra heavy and very smart.

Ladies' Flannelette Wear.

At Low Prices. Present prices cannot be repeated, and you will find are cheaper than buying the Flannelette to make up.

Ladies' Flannelette Nightdresses. Ladies' Flannelette Knickers.

HENRY B