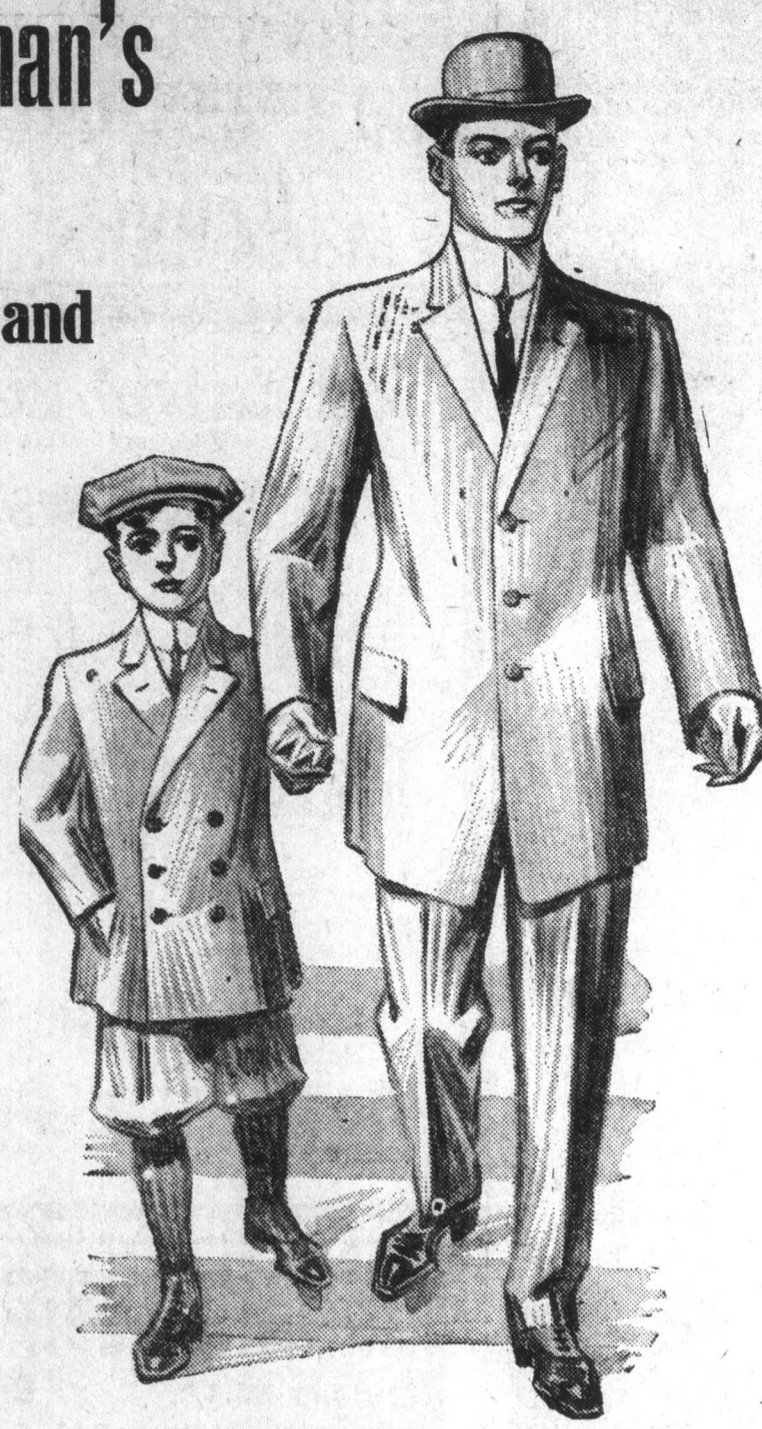


Jackman's

—FOR—

Men's, Youths' and Boys' CLOTHING



Send Your Mail Order to

JACKMAN THE TAILOR, The Mail Order House.

A BRONCHO BUSTER.

How Billy H— Showed the British Army a Trick or Two.

Writing of Ross's Scouts, who took part in the Boer campaign, the author of the "The Rough Riders of the Plains" says:—

In riding they were the admiration of the regulars. The story is told of how a well known Imperial officer on one occasion was treated to an exhibition of "broncho-busting" such as he had never before witnessed, and was not likely to witness again outside North America.

A line regiment, under General Hutton's command in the Bloemfontein district was boasting one evening of a horse, an Australian water, which none of their men could mount. The horse was a big, powerful black brute, full of devil, and the consensus of opinion was that he had better be shot or sent to the Remount Department to be broken in. He was of no use for present service. An officer of the C.M.R. happened to hear this, and ventured to dissent. "I'll bet you fellows," he said, "that I've a man in my troop who'll ride him." The challenge was taken up, and the following day fixed upon for the contest. The C.M.R. officer went to his men and said: "The —th over there have a horse that they can't manage. Now I want one of you to show 'em how to ride it." At this, pretty well all the troop stepped forward, but it was explained to them that they couldn't all get on the water's back, and that one man alone was needed. "You can settle it among yourselves," said the officer. I just want the best man, that's all." The troop decided by selecting Billy H—, an ex-cow-puncher of wide reputation as a "buster." The horse wasn't born, he declared that could beat him. So in the morning, Billy, dressed in cowboy style, shirt and "shaps," and wide-brimmed hat, and armed with a stout quirt, strolled down to the appointed place, where the —th were waiting to see the fun.

Walking leisurely to the Imperial officer, who was resplendent in all the glory of gold lace and plumes, Billy prodded him in the chest with the quirt. "Whar's this son of a gun you say you kain't ride?" he asked. For a moment the officer had no breath to make a reply with, but on recovering himself, he ordered the water to be brought out. Then Billy H— took the matter in hand. The big black horse having been turned loose, was skillfully "roped" by Billy's friends, and the ex-cow-puncher's own saddle was placed upon it. When the animal struggled to its feet, Billy was in his seat ready for action.

The water was something of a terror, there was no gainsaying the fact. He bucked and corkscrewed and twisted and bit, and indulged in all the devilments that an outlaw horse could possibly devise. But through it all, Billy H— sat tight, as if he were part of the animal itself. To his comrades' loud cries of "Stay with him, Billy! Stay with him!" he spurred and quirted the water to a pitch of madness, until the frenzied brute tore wildly across the veldt. It came back to give vent to more bucking, but not for long. The cowboy proved the master, and when he threw himself off at last, he had just what he ordered. The buck-jumper was tamed.

The Imperial officer had watched the exhibition with amazement. Nor was he alone in this. Very few of those present had seen a better display of riding. "Wonderful!" he exclaimed. "Wonderful, by jove! I should never have believed it possible!" Billy H—, with his saddle on his arm and his quirt trailing on the ground, spat some of the dust out of his mouth. "Wah," he said, "dunno. I guess in my country we'd just call that hoss a galdarned cayuse!"

Mailed Free to any Outport Address in Newfoundland.

WRITE TO-DAY

To ensure getting

A Free Copy of the First

Fashion Number

And Catalogue

Issued in Newfoundland.

The ROYAL STORES, Ltd.,

Water Street, St. John's.

CATALOGUE IS SO COMPLETE with real natural illustrations and complete descriptions, that by looking at any of its ninety odd pages you can order by mail with the same genuine pleasure and confidence as if you made a personal visit to Our Stores.

A. & S. RODGER.

SPECIAL VALUES!

Big Variety of Blouse Materials,

New Designs at 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 & 22 cts.

Bargains in White Embroidery and Insertion.

Another Lot opened of our Famous COSTUME CLOTHS at 25, 40, 60, 75 and \$1.00 per yd.

ASnap in Dainty Open Work.

Sideboard Cloths and Table Centres—Exceptionally Cheap.

A. & S. RODGER.

DR. GRENFELL.

Dear Sir,—Judge Prowse has often claimed to be the most abused man in Newfoundland, and seemed more pleased than otherwise; but I fear that he will have to make way for Dr. Grenfell who, at the present time, is receiving close attention from certain malevolent people. True, the Judge is always on hand to defend himself, and loses no time in doing so. Unfortunately such is not the case with the learned doctor, and his traducers generally get in their work during his absence. It is but just to say, however, that those who are after the doctor's scalp are few, and are looked upon by the majority of our people with good-natured contempt. Dr. Grenfell's work among the Newfoundland fishermen is the best answer to those snapping at his heels. A smart Alec, made a newspaper attack on the doctor some time ago, with the result that the aforesaid smart Alec had to make a most abject apology and glut himself with "crow." People do not forget that little incident

by any means. But Dr. Grenfell can rest assured that if he has enemies of that stamp in our midst they are in the minority, and one need not be a Yankee to guess the object of their attacks. The fishermen and seamen of our seagirt isle, together with those in other walks of life in this Newfoundland of ours, do not forget the incalculable good done by him since coming amongst us, and wish him God-speed in his noble work; and no amount of anonymous letters or lines of doggerel will blind us to that fact. The sooner pin-prick scribblers admit this the better.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I would advise Grenfell's calumniators to cease and remember that the Britisher believes in fair play and fully appreciates the truth of the lines:—

"I do like a man to stand boldly up
And tell me at once what he means;
I can fight with a lion who roars in
My face.
But I don't like a cur at my heels."
Thanking you for space, I remain,
Dear Sir, Yours truly,
FAIR PLAY.
St. John's, Nfld., Nov. 21, 1910.

A Dastardly Action.

Just about one mile this side of Carbonear a pile of stones was discovered on the railway track Saturday morning by the driver of the engine which brought in the local train. This dangerous impediment was removed and the matter was communicated to headquarters here and in turn the police were apprised of the matter, and Head Constable Newhook with others of the Carbonear force are investigating. Several times in recent years on the shore line outrages of this kind have occurred. The man who would put such an obstruction on the track is a murder at heart for he cannot tell how many innocent lives he will sacrifice by his action. If the author of this act is caught he should receive no mercy, but the severest penalty should be meted out to him.

B. I. S. Meeting.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Benevolent Irish Society was held yesterday. Mr. J. M. Kent, Vice-President, occupied the chair. Three new members were admitted. The reports of the officers were submitted showing the Society to be in a prosperous condition.

SUDDEN DEATH.

PHILIP FIELD COLLAPSES ON GOWER STREET.

While passing along Gower Street last Saturday night, Philip Field, 22, carman, of Quidi Vidi Road, was seized with an attack of illness. He became so weak that he collapsed at the door of Mrs. Miller's house, 79 Gower Street, where he knocked at the door and asked for a drink of water. He was asked to come in and sit down. On being offered the drink he was unable to take it and a minute after went off in a swoon. He slipped off the chair to the floor, where he lay unconscious till the end. Mrs. Miller and her daughter then ran out for assistance. Sergt. Mackay was on the scene quickly and rendered first aid without effect. Constable Cleary meantime went looking for a doctor. He phoned to several—one refused to come, the others could not be found. Cleary then went to the lockup and found Dr. Cowperthwaite there, who was putting stitches in the hand of a prisoner who had driven his hand through a pane of glass. When Dr. Cowperthwaite arrived at Miller's poor Field was dead of heart failure. Supt. Grimes, who was now present, ordered that the body be taken to the morgue, where it remained till yesterday morning, when the father of the deceased came and took it in charge. Deceased, who leaves a wife and two children, was about town in good health all the day. Deep sympathy is expressed for his relatives.

INSPECTING RAILWAY.

Mr. W. D. Reid, of the R. N. Co., who left here Wednesday last in company with Drs. Paterson and Chamberlain in the yacht Fife to go over the branch railway line, returned here at 11.15 Saturday night. Capt. Delaney was in command of the yacht, which went to Bonavista. Mr. Reid drove to Catalina and then went over the line, the rails of which are laid to Port Rexton, formerly Ship Cove. Grading has been done to Catalina and should be extended to Bonavista by to-morrow. About three miles of track are laid daily, but the weather for some time past has been very bad and work as a result is not as favorable as would be wished for. Some 1500 men are now employed on the line, and the work henceforth will be pushed forward with all possible despatch.



FUSSELL'S GOLDEN BUTTERFLY BRAND CREAM

The Real Thing at Last!

PURE RICH

Is NOT a Make-shift nor a Substitute but PURE Mountain Pasture CREAM. Put up in Sterilized Tins. Guaranteed quite Pure. Contains no Preservatives. Keeps good anywhere.

NINE GOLD MEDALS.

Inspecting Railway.

It is rather difficult for the doctor to handle the man who was intractable and did not know how seriously he had been wounded.

Indigestion & Dyspepsia

In all its Forms can be Cured.

It is quite a daily occurrence to hear persons say: Oh, what a feeling of distress I have after meals, fullness of the stomach, heaviness and headache, I feel too tired to do anything. I have no heart to exert myself and at times I care for nothing. I often have a pain in the pit of my stomach, no appetite, my heart beats rapidly on the slightest exertion. I feel just as tired when rising in the morning as when retiring to bed. My sleep is often disturbed, and I often awake with a sense of suffocation and a difficulty of again going to sleep. I have to be careful of what I eat, and my life seems a veritable burden.

Now, it seems a shame and a pity for persons to be suffering like that when it is in their power to get cured by taking a Bottle of Dr. Stafford's Prescription A. A sure cure for persons afflicted with stomach troubles. It can be obtained at

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Theatre Hill. Small size, 25 cents; postage 5c. extra; large size, 50 cents; postage 10c. extra. Mail orders must be accompanied by remittance.— Oct 25, 11m.


ARRIVED FROM TWILLINGATE.

The Danish schooner Aegir arrived here from Twillingate at 8 a.m. yesterday. She had considerable stormy weather on the run. She is partly laden with fish for Europe and will fill up here.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, &c.

SEALSHIPT OYSTERS

are the ONLY Oysters with a brand name.



The name refers to the particular manner in which they are grown, shipped and sold to you.

Sealshipt Oysters may be Blue Points, Narragansetts, Northports, Oyster Bay, Chesapeake, etc.

The Best Oysters are not necessarily Shell Oysters.

The Shell has no more to do with the taste of an Oyster than feathers have to do with the taste of a chicken.

Sealshipt Oysters have the same flavour as Shell Oysters taken directly from salt water, that Sea Tang looked for by Oyster lovers.

Sole Agent,

C. P. EAGAN, DUCKWORTH STREET and QUEEN'S ROAD.

A Big Undertow.

Yesterday forenoon for some time the Bellaventure pounded heavily against the pier to which she was moored at A. J. Harvey & Co.'s premises. The ship was berthed differently later but still surged with great force against the pier, and at 12.30 the tug—John Green—had to come to her aid and haul her into the stream where she anchored. Owing to the N. E. gale which prevailed a heavy undertow ran in the harbor.

Found a Team.

Saturday night Officers Fagan and Frampton who were doing the Military Road beat, found a horse attached to a square body wagon wandering around Georgetown. The owner, who evidently belonged to the country, could not be found, and the rig was placed in Mr. Kavanagh's stable.

TYPHOID FEVER.

There are now four cases of typhoid fever in the hospital and four also being nursed at home.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually)

ENABLES traders throughout the World to communicate direct with English

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS in each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the Directory contains lists of

EXPORT MERCHANTS with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and Foreign Markets they supply.

STEAMSHIP LINES arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings;

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 2/6.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for 2/1, or large advertisements from 2/6.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY Co., Ltd
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

Busted

Many a man goes broke—in Health—then wealth. Blames his mind—says it don't work right; but all the time it's his bowels. They don't work—liver dead and the whole system gets clogged with poison. Nothing kills good, clean-cut brain action like constipation. CASCARETS will relieve and cure. Try it now.

CASCARETS 10c. a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Received a Bad Wound

Saturday night a resident of Bell Street, while passing along near Gower Street in an intoxicated condition, drove his right hand through a pane of glass in a shop window. Constables Pitcher and Stamp were near, and on arresting the man he vigorously resisted. They were compelled to handcuff him and drove him quickly to the station, as they saw that his right hand was badly cut and bled profusely. Dr. Cowperthwaite was called to the station and put several stitches in the wound which was a nasty one as some of the veins had