

**THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS
IN THE EATING.**

*So is the Proof of the
Boot in the Wearing!*



Try our **SPECIAL
BOOT** for **YOUR
BOYS**, and then
you will know why
others use them.
All sizes from size
7 to 5, and prices
from
\$1.25
to
\$2.10
according to size.
See them!

SEE WINDOW!

S. MILLEY.

AUCTION STORIES.

Unexpected Prizes That Have Been Won by Bidders—A Great Bargain in Eggs --- How the Specimens of the Great Auk Species were Bought for \$9.00 and Sold for \$2,000.

"Of course I have met with a good many interesting experiences during my career as an auctioneer," relates Henry Stevens in a London magazine, "but the most striking of them all occurred, I think, in connection with a great auk's egg.

"Some years ago a young fellow rode over to an obscure furniture sale at the country village in the hope of securing a bargain to help in furnishing a home in view of his intended marriage. And a bargain he did get, though not of the kind he originally thought of.

"One of the lots put up for sale was a basketful of shells, eggs and other ornaments which had attracted the at-

tention of an old lady who happened to be present. Just as they were on the point of being knocked down to her the young man was struck by the appearance of two large eggs in the basket, and, thinking he might as well have them as curiosities, he started to bid, with the result that the lot was knocked down to him for \$9.

"Upon examining the eggs it occurred to him that he might be able to make a profit on their sale. He accordingly wrapped them up in a handkerchief and brought them to me.

"As soon as they had washed off the grime which covered them I discovered that they were eggs of no less a bird than the great auk, and as

a result of their sale a few weeks later I handed the astute young bargain hunter a check for \$2,000.

"At another sale which I conducted there was an old picture so covered with dirt and grime that it was almost impossible to see what it was like. This was hung upon the wall in a prominent position, but did not apparently find favor in the eyes of any of the dealers who were present. No reserve price was placed upon this picture, which had been put into the sale by a local pawnbroker to whom it had been pledged and not redeemed.

"In spite of every effort on the part of the auctioneer, it was eventually knocked down to a young man who had looked into the sale quite casually in order to waste half an hour during which he had to wait for a train. Taking a great fancy to the frame, which was of oak, blackened with age, he hazarded a bid of \$5, at which price it was knocked down to him without any competition.

"As he did not want the picture, he asked the auctioneer whether he would mind trying to get a bid for it if he cut it out of the frame, and, being answered in the affirmative, he took out his knife and neatly cut through the canvas all around the edge.

"Imagine the astonishment of himself and all present when, hidden behind the canvas, he discovered five bills for \$100 each. Evidently the picture had been used to conceal the savings of some previous owner, who had died without disclosing the secret and whose hard won fortune thus came into the hands of a total stranger.

"I should quote as very interesting a sale at Rutland Gate, where there were only the remains of the furniture, a firm having been allowed to take what they chose to their rooms. It was accordingly after the nature of a rummage sale, but in one cupboard which had been overlooked were what the junior clerk described as three silver cups. The auctioneer was sitting in his office when a gentleman drove up in a hansom cab, anxious to speak about these cups, for which he offered no less than \$1,500.

"The auctioneer was so much surprised that he thought his visitor must have some reason for this high bid, and he wisely determined not to take the first offer he received. "Oh, I don't think they will take that," he said, and with this answer the gentleman had to be content. An expert was called in to examine the so-called cups, and he discovered them to be in reality sixteenth century chalices, for which he himself made an offer of \$2,100. The three cups were subsequently sold for \$5,750, but it was only by the slightest chance that they had not gone for a mere song.

"I shall never forget an incident

which occurred in connection with the sale of some valuable shells. The bidding for one large shell in particular was much more brisk than I had anticipated, but the reason for this became apparent when at last it was knocked down to a gentleman in a very excited condition, who directly it was handed to him flung it upon the ground and trampled it to atoms, at the same time shouting out in a loud voice that now that one was destroyed he possessed the only specimen in the world."

Biggest Country House in England.

Earl Fitzwilliam, whose appearance on the platform at the Trade Union Congress created some stir, can boast of owning the biggest country house in England—Wentworth Woodhouse, in Yorkshire. With characteristic audacity, an American once said of his residence: "It is a place so huge that guests find it of advantage to bring with them treble the ordinary number of hats, which are kept at the various entrances, so as to save themselves the trouble of walking about a quarter of a mile from one entrance in order to get the hat which they may have left at another." Earl Fitzwilliam's rent-roll amounts to £110,000 a year. He is one of the best all-round sportsmen in the country—master of two packs of hounds, a good polo player, and a splendid shot. He has a taste for mechanics, too, as was shown when, during a harvest rush, he hitched up his best motor car to a length of belting in a rickyard and provided an excellent "impromptu" threshing machine.

Richest British Women

Inheriting from her father, Sir John Maple, a fortune of £1,000,000, the Baroness von Eckhardtstein, who recently married Captain Weigall, can claim the distinction of being one of the richest women in this country. The wealthiest is the Marchioness of Graham. On the death of her father, the twelfth Duke of Hamilton, she came into a fortune variously estimated at from £3,000,000 to £5,000,000, and certainly into an income of £114,000 a year. Mrs. Asher, the daughter of Mr. Harry Barnato, is the possessor of £2,000,000. She received the first million at the time of her marriage to Mr. Asher, and the second by her father's will. Her fortune is equalled by that of Miss Morrison, who was recently left £2,000,000 by her brother.—English paper.

Oatmeal and Mussels.

Madame Sarah Bernhardt has ever had her share of attention from pressmen the world over, but surely nowhere to such an extent as during her recent visit to America. The morning after her landing in New York, she came downstairs to find the breakfast-room full of reporters, all of them seated—some on the arms of chairs, others on cushions, and one tailor-wise on the rug. And then began a fire of questions.

"What is your favourite role, Madame?" shouted one.

"Mind your own business," was the retort.

"What do you eat when you wake up in the morning?" another wanted to know.

Her servant, who was in the room, quickly answered, "Oatmeal."

"What do you eat during the day?" Again the servant answered, "Mussels."

Thus the story flew all over America, and even to England, that "the divine Sarah," whose chief recreation, it is said, is visiting the Morgue, exists on oatmeal and mussels.

A Good Send-Off.

"I never did have any luck!" wailed the old man. "I've just been to town to see my son-in-law and ask him to help me; but he won't do a thing, and all because I respected one of them old customs."

"How was that?"

"Why, you see, some years ago, when I had two farms and money in the bank, the chap that's now my son-in-law came along to court my daughter. He was poor, so I said, 'No.' But the old woman was for it, so I had to give in."

"Well?"

"After the wedding, when they were just about to start, they asked me to throw my shoes after them for luck. Well, I did, and that caused the trouble. The young man had the luck, and is now worth £20,000, while I am poor. To-day I asked him to lend me £100, and he refused. He hasn't forgotten the time I threw my shoe after him."

"But why should he be angry about that?"

"Why, you see, it so happened that my foot was inside the shoe!"

OUR CUSTOM TAILORING DEPT.
Is ready to make your
Fall Suit or Overcoat!

We have not been saying much about our Tailoring Department lately—kind of considering it a case of "Actions speak louder than words," or, in other words, our Tailoring speaks for itself. The truth is, just now, our stock of LATEST FABRICKS is so large and there is such a wide range to select from, this department is so well equipped to look after the clothing want of the most fussy men, as regards the quality of the tailoring, the fit of the garments, and the promptness with which orders are filled, that it is impossible to suppress an outburst of enthusiasm.

As we have just said the leading and most fashionable shades and effects from the best mills in the world are represented in a goodly array, thus we are prepared to suit every taste in this respect. Then the tailoring is all that it should be. We want to prove this to you.

Better value you will not find anywhere.
For instance:—

SUITS for \$17.00, 18.00, 19.00, 20.00, 21.00, 22.00, 23.00, 24.00, 25.00 and 26.00.

OVERCOATS for \$17.00, 18.00, 19.00, 20.00, 21.00, 22.00, 23.00, 24.00, 25.00 and 26.00.

TROUSERS for \$4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00 and 7.50.

Samples of above goods and forms for self-measuring sent on request.

JACKNAN THE TAILOR,
THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE.

Preserving Plums,
In 4 to 5 gallon baskets.

Received to-day 25 Baskets of excellent **PRESERVING PLUMS**, packed in strong serviceable **Market Baskets**. This is a good chance for those who missed plums during the season to secure a good article.

50 brace
Partridge.
Nice fresh plump birds, killed this week and expressed to us yesterday, Oct. 13th.

25 cases Val. Onions.
30 kegs Almeida Grapes, nice clusters, 13c. lb.
10 bris Jamaica Oranges, 25 cts. doz.

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

**EAGAN'S PURE
Dutch COCOA,**
packed in 10 cent packages, 1/4 lb. tins, 1/2 lb. tins, 1 lb. tins, 50c. each.

**CRANBERRIES,
MARSHBERRIES.**

Fire Alarm Yesterday.

At 7.55 a.m. yesterday an alarm of fire was turned in from box 116, near the old railway crossing, King's Bridge Road, for an outbreak at the residence of Mr. M. A. Devine, Editor of the Trade Review. The firemen of the Eastern and Western Stations made their usual prompt response to the alarm. The domestic after getting up lit the oil stove in the kitchen at the rear of the dwelling, and leaving it near the partition left the house and went to morning prayers. The stove became overheated and ignited the woodwork near which it was placed. Smoke permeated the house and fortunately woke Mr. Devine and family. When the firemen arrived a few buckets of water extinguished the blaze, and beyond the charring of the wall no damage was done. A few articles owned by the domestic were burned.

GUESTS AT BALSAM PLACE.—Mr. E. D. Watson, St. John's; Mrs. E. D. Watson, St. John's; Rev. Robert Johnson, Halifax; Mr. Hall, London; Mrs. Hall, London.

CHINAMEN AND SYRIANS HERE—By the Carthaginian which arrived here yesterday several Syrians came, as also two Chinamen. Before they landed the Syrians were inspected by the Health Officer; the two Celestials are held under bond until the head tax of \$300 is paid.

Work of the Storm.

The 30 ton schooner Four Brothers broke from her moorings at Northern Bay in the storm of Saturday last, drifted on the rocks and became a total wreck. The schooner left St. John's last Thursday with a full load of supplies. Skipper Woodrow discharged his cargo next day, fortunately, before the storm came on. Messrs. James Baird, Ltd., received a message Saturday morning containing the news of the loss of the schooner, which is covered by insurance.

Refused Train Tickets.

Before the local train left Saturday evening some men who had taken liquor applied for tickets to go over the line, but as the instructions of the ticket clerks are particular on this point, they were refused and had to remain behind. One man who was cuter than the others boarded the train, and though the conductor searched the cars for him he could not be found. The belief is that he hurried himself in one of the lavatories and remained there until the train was well clear of the city.

Nutritive Hypophosphites.

When a person feels "blue"—"all tired out"—"doesn't feel like doing anything"—cannot concentrate his mind on his work—feels weak mentally and physically—doubts his powers—complains of poor appetite and sleeplessness—suffers from headaches—then his nervous system is run-down and demands a good up-building tonic. Nervous exhaustion is a modern disease, caused by too close attention to business, overwork, worry, devotion to trying family cares, overstudy, etc.

Nutritive Hypophosphites forms the best nerve and brain food known, and have restored thousands of sufferers to health. Large bottle, \$1.00.

The more you trade here the better you like this store.

PETER O'MARA,
The West End Druggist,
46 & 48 Water St., West.
Telephone 334.
Mail orders promptly attended to.

**MOTHERS NEED
Scott's Emulsion**

Many mothers have learned how much they needed

Scott's Emulsion
by taking it to show their children that it was a sweet medicine.

For thirty-five years it has been the best known specific against fatigue and enfeeblement, as well as the standard remedy for warding off and relieving colds and affections of the throat and lungs.

BRUCE PASSENGERS.

The Bruce arrived at Port aux Basques at 7.20 a.m. yesterday with 86 passengers including A. Prince, A. Cloutier, J. W. Curran, E. J. Greenstreet, F. A. Lundburg, E. Furlong, P. Furlong, G. H. Murdock, A. W. G. Wilson, James Moore, Dr. J. J. and Mrs. Smith, A. L. Camarann, W. D. Cunningham, F. D. Cunningham, J. E. P. and Mrs. Peters, Dr. and Mrs. Shalek, F. Thistle and wife, H. J. Taylor, W. A. Mackay, H. J. Crowe, Miss M. McArthur, Mrs. John Gillis, Rev. R. McNeill, R. Tibbs, P. J. Ryan, J. J. Mulhally, E. J. Chapman, C. Karnough and Mrs. F. C. Barries.

The Adventure Here.

The s.s. Adventure, Capt. Couch, arrived to Messrs. A. J. Harvey & Co. at noon yesterday with a cargo of hard coal from Philadelphia. She left there Monday morning last at 9 and had fair weather until Friday night, when about 70 miles west of St. Pierre she struck a E.N.E. gale with a big sea, and the ship was hoisted to, remaining so until Saturday at noon, when it moderated and she was able to proceed. Mrs. Couch, wife of the captain, was on the round trip in the ship, which is discharging at Franklin & Co's.

**You Blame
the Stomach**

But chronic indigestion will disappear when the liver, kidneys and bowels are set right by DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS

You are skeptical. For you have tried many medicines and still suffer from indigestion with all its annoying symptoms.

Take a new line. Leave the stomach alone, for the source of trouble is in the intestines, and healthful digestion can be restored by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills.