

BEAVER FLOUR

"BEAVER FLOUR" is the unfailing friend of the housewife. It saves her the trouble of keeping two kinds of flour—one for bread and another for pastry. Being a perfect blend of Manitoba Spring wheat and Ontario Fall wheat, it gives to bread the rich, nutritious properties of the former and the lighter qualities of the latter, making a large white loaf of delicate texture and exquisite flavor. Pastry, biscuits and cakes, made with BEAVER FLOUR cannot be excelled. Ask your Grocer for it today.

DEALERS—Write for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.

The T. H. TAYLOR CO. Limited, Chatham, Ont.

FLOUR

R. GASH & CO., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote price.

Newfoundland Night, 1910--Its Celebration in Brooklyn.

Newfoundland Night—the most prominent social event of the season in the Newfoundland Colony of Greater New York—was celebrated on Thanksgiving Eve, Nov. 23rd, by a Ball and Dinner at the Assembly, No. 153 Pierrepont Street, Brooklyn. It was the second gathering of Newfoundlanders who have made this country the home of their adoption, and the success of the reunion was far beyond the most sanguine expectations of the committee. The committee can all the more appreciate the success, their aim and object having been attained by the bringing together in unity and friendship of the three Newfoundland associations of New York, whose presidents took an active part and attended the banquet thereby demonstrating beyond a doubt that harmony was the prevailing sentiment of all.

At 9.30 Professor Nolan of the European Conservatory of Music, with orchestra, rendered as an overture, "The Banks of Newfoundland," which was received with the greatest applause. This was followed by the opening dance on the programme—a Newfoundland quadrille—which was danced to Newfoundland music.

The decorations of the ball room, from an artistic point of view, could not be surpassed in the beauty of arrangement—the fixed decorations of mauve and gilt, delicately blended, forming a background in perfect harmony with the native colours of pink, white and green. Above American shields hung the native flag entwined with the Stars and Stripes, and from

At the conclusion of part I of the programme, the Grand March formed led by Chairman and Mrs. Edwin B. Woods and marshaled by Mr. Wm. O'Grady and Mr. J. F. Phelan. In front was Miss Irene Phelan, bearing the Newfoundland flag, supported on either side by the Stars and Stripes borne by Miss Helen Gaulton and Miss Ethel O'Neill and as they marched, the orchestra played the national airs. The sight was an imposing one and cheer after cheer was sent up by the 250 voices of those in line. In this formation they proceeded to the banquet hall, where dinner was served. The following is the menu:

DINNER:

Martini Cocktail
Blue Points on Half Shell
Olives Radishes
Consomme Pintanniere
Filet d' Sole au Vin Blanc
Pommes Naturel
Vermont Turkey Cranberry Sauce
Salade en Saumon
Neapolitaine Ice Cream
Assorted Cakes
Demi Tasse

The management of the assembly had taken particular care in the decorations of the Banquet Hall, which was draped with pink, white and green and hung with festoons of smilax. On the tables were handsome vases filled with chrysanthemums of pink and white, interspersed with green fern leaves, so appropriate for the occasion. During the dinner, Professor Slafer's famous Brighton Beach orchestra, discoursed operatic airs, and at intervals the diners were entertained by two young ladies from the Boston Symphony Society, who sang the latest hits. Mrs. Redfield, a Newfoundland American, sang with great effect, "Kathleen Mavourneen," and was followed by the celebrated vocalist Mrs. Lillian Cloyd Williamson, of Brooklyn, who sang, "I Love Thee, Newfoundland," which was loudly applauded, and as an encore she rendered, "Polly, the Cows are in the Corn."

When the last course was disposed of, the Chairman, Counsellor Edwin B. Woods, made a stirring address of welcome, which was received with great applause. Mr. Lonergan, of the New York World staff, a celebrated lecturer, was then introduced, and related his experiences during his two visits to Newfoundland, where he has many friends. His discourse was well received, and when he said, "I found the spirit of freedom as strong in the Newfoundlanders as in the American, and with no desire to be ruled by Canada," the cheers were deafening.

The following communication was then read:

Boston, Mas.,
Nov. 20th 1910.

To the Committee of Newfoundland Night, 1910:

On behalf of the Boston Terra Novian Association, I wish to tender our best wishes, and sincerely trust that the event will prove the success that such an occasion deserves.

The name, "Newfoundland Night," should appeal to every son and daughter of Newfoundland. His and I congratulate you for your efforts in bringing about such a reunion.

Sincerely yours,
JOHN E. WHITTLE,
President.

Boston Terra Novian Association.

Three cheers were given for the President of the United States, followed by three hearty cheers for Sir Edward P. Morris, Premier of Newfoundland.

The Press was represented by the Brooklyn Eagle, Citizen and Standard Union all of which chronicled the events with favorable comments.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dovedale, Sask.—"I was a sufferer from female weakness—monthly periods irregular and painful and a bad discharge, backache and wretched headache, and had felt weak ever since the birth of my twins. I tried doctors but got no relief. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after three weeks I was feeling much better, and now I am well again. —Mrs. BESSIE BILLY, Dovedale, Sask., Canada.

Another Woman Cured.
Christiana, Tenn.—"I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live, and my nerves were in a dreadful condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold to suffering women." —Mrs. MARY WOOD, R.F.D. 2.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs. For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, irregularities, backache, and nervous prostration.

After dinner, all returned to the ball room, where dancing was resumed, taking up part 2 of the programme.

The programme was a work of art, and made a handsome souvenir, several hundreds being taken to be sent to friends in Newfoundland. The front-piece showed a native trout stream, and below in raised gilt letters, "Newfoundland, the Sportsman's Paradise." It contained the following greeting:

GREETING.

Among the many worthy objects which inspired "Newfoundland Night" two are fundamental—to create and cement a bond of unity between our countrymen and to perpetuate the Newfoundland spirit and love of Fatherland.

By this annual reunion, amidst our friends in this, the land of our adoption—and to whose flag we shall ever be loyal—we aim also to draw the attention of the American people to Newfoundland, with its vast mineral and forest resources, awaiting development, and to the advantages it offers as a health and pleasure resort.

To Newfoundland—the Sportsman's Paradise—whose lakes and rivers teem with the finest trout and salmon in the world, where can be found the lordly caribou in countless herds, and where the forest game includes the choicest of fur and feather.

Newfoundland—the Norway of the New World—whose scenic glories are unsurpassed, and whose attractions for the lover of the beautiful in nature cannot be exaggerated.

To the following, who so kindly interested themselves in the success of "Newfoundland Night," we wish to express our sincere thanks: The Premier of the Colony, Sir E. P. Morris, for his generous offer, "to assist in every possible way"; our advertisers in New York and Newfoundland; the Press of St. John's for its friendly co-operation, and Mr. M. J. O'Mara, for native scene on frontispiece of programme.

To our friends who participate in his, our second annual banquet and who have contributed in no small degree to its success, we extend a HEARTY GREETING.

It was the consensus of opinion that from all points of view, "Newfoundland Night, 1910," had eclipsed by far anything of its kind ever attempted by Newfoundlanders in Greater New York, and all present joined in congratulations to the committees, and especially to the chairman for his unselfish efforts as a Newfoundlanders, and his able management, which had been crowned with the well deserved success. So enjoyable was the affair that already many have placed their names on the list for 1911.

It was 5 a.m. before the programme was concluded, and as a closing tribute to the land of their adoption, having honoured the home of their birth all standing beneath the Stars and Stripes, with the pink, white and green entwined, sang to the accompaniment of the orchestra the Star Spangled Banner, with the chorus:

"And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

And in the dying echoes of the refrain, this assembly of Newfoundlanders proclaimed their loyalty to the Union and their love for native land.

The following constituted the officers and members of the Committees, having charge of the arrangements of Newfoundland Night, 1910:

COMMITTEES.

Edwin B. Woods, Chairman.
Wm. O'Grady, Treasurer.
Jas. P. Phelan, Secretary.
Committee of Arrangements—M. A.

all sides both colours were much in evidence.

At the conclusion of part I of the programme, the Grand March formed led by Chairman and Mrs. Edwin B. Woods and marshaled by Mr. Wm. O'Grady and Mr. J. F. Phelan. In front was Miss Irene Phelan, bearing the Newfoundland flag, supported on either side by the Stars and Stripes borne by Miss Helen Gaulton and Miss Ethel O'Neill and as they marched, the orchestra played the national airs. The sight was an imposing one and cheer after cheer was sent up by the 250 voices of those in line. In this formation they proceeded to the banquet hall, where dinner was served. The following is the menu:

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THE MOTHER AND SON.

(Continued.)

"Ah! well, hem! This boy, in his mother's opinion—but that perhaps is somewhat excusable—exhibited early indications of having been born a 'genius.' Mrs. Armitage, who had been first struck by the beauty of the child, gradually acquired the same notion; and the result was that he was little by little invested with at least her tacit approval—with the privileges supposed to be the lawful inheritance of such gifted apirls; namely, the right to be as idle as he pleased—genius, you know, can, according to the popular notion, attain any conceivable amount of knowledge per saltum at a bound—and to exalt himself in the stiffs of his own conceit above the useful and honorable pursuits suited to the station in life in which Providence had cast his lot. The fruit of such training soon showed itself. Young Bourdon grow up a conceited and essentially ignorant puppy, capable of nothing but bad verses, and thoroughly impressed with but one important fact, which was, that he, Alfred Bourdon, was the most gifted and the most ill-used of all God's creatures. To genius, in any intelligible sense of the term, he has in truth no pretension. He is a reflective talent, which is often mistaken by fools for creative power. The morbid fancies and melancholy scorn of a Byron, for instance, such genius reflect back from their foggy imaginations in exaggerated and distorted feebleness of whining verbiage, and so on with other lights celestial or infernal. This, however, by the way. The only rational pursuit he ever followed, and that only by fits and starts, and to gratify his faculty of 'wonder,' I fancy, was chemistry. A small laboratory was fitted up for him in the little summer house you may have observed at the further corner of the lawn. This study of his, if study such desultory snatches at science may be called, led him, in his examination of vegetable bodies, to a smattering acquaintance with botany, a science of which Ellen Armitage is an enthusiastic student. They were, fortunately, permitted to botanize together, and the result was, that Alfred Bourdon, acting upon the principle that genius—whether sham or real—loves all merely mundane distinctions had the impudence to aspire to the hand of Miss Armitage. His passion, sincere or simulated, has never been, I have reason to know, in the slightest degree reciprocated by its object; but so blind is vanity, that when, about six weeks ago, an ecclaireissement took place, and the following dream was somewhat dissipated, the untoward rejection of his profligate son to believe attributed by both mother and son to the repugnance of Mrs. Armitage alone; and to this idiotic hallucination she has, I fear, fallen a sacrifice. Judging from the emaciated appearance of the body, and other phenomena communicated to me by her ordinary medical attendant—a blundering ignoramus, who ought to have called in assistance long before—she has been poisoned with iodine, which administered in certain quantities, would produce precisely the same symptoms. Happily there is no mode of destroying human life which so surely leads to the detection of the murderer as the use of such agents; and of this truth the post mortem examination of the body, which takes place to-morrow mornig, will, if I am not grossly mistaken supply another vivid illustration. . . . Legal assistance will no doubt be necessary, and I am sure I do not err in expecting that you will aid me in bringing to justice the murderer of Mary Rawdon."

A pressure of his hand was my only answer. "I shall call for you at ten o'clock," said he, as he put me down at my own door. I bowed, and the carriage drove off.

"Well!" said I, as Dr. Curteis and Mrs. —, the eminent surgeon entered the library at Mount Pease the following morning after a long absence.

"As I anticipated," replied the doctor with a choking voice; "she has been poisoned!"

"I started to my feet. "And the murderer?"

"Our suspicions still point to young Bourdon; but the persons of both mother and son have been secured."

"Apart?"

"Yes; and I have despatched a servant to request the presence of a neighbor—a county magistrate. I expect him to-morrow."

After a brief consultation, we all three directed our steps to the summer house which contained young Bourdon's laboratory. In the room itself nothing of importance was discovered; but in an enclosed recess, which we locked open, we found a curious-looking glass bottle half full of iodine.

"This is it!" said Mr. —; "and in a powdered state too—just ready for mixing with brandy or any other palatable dissolvent." The powder looked somewhat the appearance of fine

Try This Home-Made Cough Remedy

Costs Little, But Does the Work Quickly, or Money Refunded.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water, and stir or 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16 oz. bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

You will find that this simple remedy takes hold of a cough more quickly than anything else you ever used. It usually ends a deep-seated cough in side of 24 hours. Splendid, too, for whooping cough, chest pains, bronchitis and other throat troubles. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough. This recipe makes more and better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. It keeps perfectly and tastes pleasant.

Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white-pine extract, and is rich in gualic acid and all the natural pine elements which are so healing to the membranes. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

This plan of making cough syrup with Pinex and Sugar Syrup (or strained honey) has proven so popular throughout the United States and Canada, that it is often imitated. But the old, successful formula has never been equalled.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Dream of Tartar
No Alum, No Lime Phosphate.



Kent, T. J. Grace, Joseph McNamara, F. L. Furlong, Edwin F. Howell.
Floor Committee—John O'Keefe, Austin Linehan, F. L. Furlong, William O'Grady, Edward Moore, T. J. Grace, Robt. J. Hutton.
Press Committee—Edwin B. Woods, Jas. P. Phelan, Sylvester Murphy, Edwin F. Howell, M. A. Kent.
Reception Committee—John J. Gaulton, Wm. O'Grady, Edw. Moore, Edwin B. Woods, Sylvester Murphy, F. L. Furlong, Thos. J. Grace, Jas. P. Phelan, Austin Linehan, Jos. McNamara, Robt. J. Hutton, Robt. Tapper, E. St. John Howley, Benj. R. Buffett, John O'Keefe, M. A. Kent (Pres. Terra Nova Club), Edwin F. Howell (Pres. Newfoundland Society), Wm. Mokeler (Pres. Cabot Club).
Sergeant-at-Arms—Jos. McNamara.
Ladies' Reception Committee—Mrs. Edwin F. Howell, Mrs. F. L. Furlong, Mrs. Edwin B. Woods, Miss May Lamb, Miss Marie Phelan, Miss Mollie St. John, Mrs. E. St. John Howley, Miss Genevieve Howell, Mrs. T. Grace, Mrs. Harry Wall, Mrs. John Gaulton, Mrs. M. A. Kent, Mrs. M. A. Gaulton, Miss Belle Kent, Mrs. Chas. Kennedy, Miss Ellen Mahoney, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Wm. O'Grady, Mrs. Austin Linehan, Mrs. Robert Tapper, Mrs. Wm. Mokeler, Miss Cora Colla, Miss Nellie Scanlon, Mrs. M. Cooney, Mrs. Benj. R. Buffett, Miss Edith Williams, Miss Kitty Graham, Mrs. John Veitch, Mrs. Thos. Duff, Miss Anna Dinn.

The Banquet was attended by about 250, whose names will appear in tomorrow's issue.

SEE THIS Star Flour!

STAR FLOUR
Is made from choice Manitoba and Ontario wheat and is the Leading Blended Flour of the Dominion of Canada.

We make King George, Remoka and Star (★) FLOUR each THE BEST of its grade.

Canadian Cereal & Mfg. Co., Limited.

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Alfred Bourdon was first brought in; and he having been duly cautioned that he was not obliged to answer any question and that what he did say would be taken down, and, if necessary, used against him, I proposed the following questions:—

"Have you the key of your laboratory?"

"No; the door is always open."

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY
THERAPION No. 1
This is a powerful and reliable remedy, especially for the treatment of the kidneys and bladder, in all cases of catarrh, gravel, and other urinary ailments. It is a powerful diuretic and purgative, and is highly recommended by the medical profession.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY
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This is a powerful and reliable remedy, especially for the treatment of the lungs and bronchial tubes, in all cases of catarrh, bronchitis, and other pulmonary ailments. It is a powerful expectorant and is highly recommended by the medical profession.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY
THERAPION No. 3
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THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY
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This is a powerful and reliable remedy, especially for the treatment of the nervous system, in all cases of nervousness, headache, and other nervous ailments. It is a powerful sedative and is highly recommended by the medical profession.

Therapion may now also be obtained in Dragee (Tasteless) form.

"Well, then, of any door or cupboard in the room?"

"At this question his face flushed purple; he stammered, "There is no"—and abruptly paused.

"Do I understand you to say there is no cupboard or place of concealment in the room?"

"No; here is the key."

"Our suspicions still point to young Bourdon; but the persons of both mother and son have been secured."

"Apart?"

"Yes; and I have despatched a servant to request the presence of a neighbor—a county magistrate. I expect him to-morrow."

After a brief consultation, we all three directed our steps to the summer house which contained young Bourdon's laboratory. In the room itself nothing of importance was discovered; but in an enclosed recess, which we locked open, we found a curious-looking glass bottle half full of iodine.

"This is it!" said Mr. —; "and in a powdered state too—just ready for mixing with brandy or any other palatable dissolvent." The powder looked somewhat the appearance of fine

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What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

