



The
Paint
That
Takes
Less
Gallons
Wears
Longer.



PAINT DEVVOE

Don't try to figure paint cost by the price per gallon. Poor paint costs most, more gallons to buy—more gallons to apply.

Devvoe Paint is more economical than the "cheapest" paint ever mixed, because it takes less gallons and wears longer.

It is the result of 153 years of experience in honest paint making. No tricks in the paint or the making of it—nothing but honest materials, finely ground and mixed by powerful machinery.

That is why one gallon of Devvoe covers from 600 to 800 square feet and stays there. Call and get a color card.

The Royal Stores, Ltd.,
Sole Agents.

PAINT DEVVOE

SPARE RIBS

ARE NOW A VERY SCARCE ARTICLE OF DIET

But we have another shipment just in which we are selling at

\$12.50 barrel.

We have part of our large Fall stock of

Flour, Beef, Pork, Butter, Tea, Cattle Feeds, etc., yet to dispose of.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEE US.

J. J. ST. JOHN, Duckworth-st.

WINTER CLOTHES

Of Style and Comfort.

FOR THE COLD WEATHER one will appreciate comfort first of all. In our great display of Materials we show some splendid Suitings of Special Fabrics. Our Over Coatings in Melton, Frieze, Beaver and Fancy Wool represent the best values and choicest selections in the city, and provide thorough protection against the severest storms.

The most Fashionable Goods at the most Reasonable Prices, with First Class Fit and prompt delivery guaranteed, is our claim.

CHAPLIN, King of Tailors.

nov 26, 17

WE'RE EASY!

Five Dollar Greenbacks are Burning Holes in Our Pockets

Do You Want One?

Save the Alphabet Cards in all Pound Packets of Union Blend Tea, bring to us and get the money.

H. W. de FOREST TEA CO'Y.

Notice to Smokers

It may be confidently asserted that until the advent of the

PATENT CARTRIDGES and

PIPE FILLER smokers have never experienced the true flavour and taste of a Tobacco in all its charms. The supreme luxury of smoking is attained only by using the Cartridges and Pipe Filler.

For Sale at CASH'S TOBACCO STORES.

Job Printing Executed!

Cable News.

EVERYTHING QUIET.

Special Evening Telegram.
LAREDO, Tex., Nov. 29.
According to reports received on both the American and Mexican side of the border, everything is quiet to-day.

ELECTROCUTED IN BATH.

Special Evening Telegram.
MILWAUKEE, Nov. 29.
Edward Lührig, the 23 year old son of a wealthy coal dealer, was found dead in a bath tub in his home last night. He had been electrocuted by an electrically operated vibrator by which he was massaging his body.

FLOOD SUFFERERS.

Special Evening Telegram.
PARIS, Nov. 29.
The Government has asked Parliament to appropriate 8,300,000 francs for the sufferers by the recent floods. This includes five million francs for the wine growers, whose crops were ruined.

CAPTURED PORTS.

Special to Evening Telegram.
SAN JUAN, DELSUR, Nicaragua, Nov. 29.
Advices to-day from Tegucigalpa state that the Atlantic ports of Honduras and the Department of Comayagua have been captured by revolutionists under the leadership of former President Manuel Bonilla. Government forces sent to retake the territory joined the enemy.

REVOLVERS SEIZED.

Special Evening Telegram.
NEUVO, Laredo, Nov. 29.
Postal and Customs officers yesterday seized 300 revolvers which came from the U. S. by registered mail. The weapons had been accumulating for several days. They were returned to this country with the statement that they constituted prohibited importations into the Republic of Mexico.

SAILED FOR ANTARCTIC.

Special to Evening Telegram.
CHRIST CHURCH, New Zealand, Nov. 29.
The ship Terra Nova, bearing the British South Polar Expedition under the command of Capt. Robert F. Scott, sailed from Port Chalmers for the Antarctic to-day. The Terra Nova sailed from London on June 1st and gradually worked her way south. Capt. Scott, who joined the vessel in New Zealand, hopes to reach the South Pole in December, 1911.

TOLSTOVS WORST ENEMY.

Special to Evening Telegram.
ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 29.
Count Leo Tolstoi publishes a bitter denunciation of Count Tschertkoff, the intimate friend and literary agent of the late Count Tolstoi. The son declares that Tschertkoff was the worst enemy that his father had in Russia and the civilized world, and that he was directly guilty of the tragedy at Yasnaya Poliana. The malign influence of Tschertkoff, writes Count Leo Tolstoi, caused the premature death of his father, his superhuman suffering and the desperation of his family. But for this literary agent, the son adds, his father would have lived for many years peacefully at Yasnaya Poliana with the family who loved him and whom he loved so devotedly. The article of Tschertkoff was the beginning of the end.

BOMB OUTRAGE.

Special Evening Telegram.
NEW YORK, Nov. 29.
A kidnapping case of five years ago is believed to have led indirectly to a bomb explosion in the early hours to-day which shook up one of the most thickly populated blocks in New York, did extensive damage and created a panic in the neighborhood. The bomb exploded in the doorway of the Bella Trinitis saloon, in the heart of the Sicilian settlement on Elizabeth Street. It completely wrecked the saloon, the front of which was blown violently inward, badly damaged adjacent stores, hurled sleepers in the tenements above from their beds, and cracked windows for blocks around. Francisco Leberbera is the owner of the saloon. He had left the place about half an hour before the explosion occurred. To-day he gave the police a theory as to what lay behind the outrage. About five years ago, he said, his son, Pietro, then six years old, was kidnapped, and he has never heard from him. The police were notified, and Pietro, later assassinated in Italy, worked on the case. The Italian saloon keeper received many threatening letters stating their revenge.

Will Defend Dunlop.

Mr. W. R. Howley has been engaged to defend operator Dunlop, now in jail at Harbor Grace, on remand, charged with shooting Dr. Pritchard. The preliminary hearing was held to-day before Magistrate Oke.

Indigestion is Ended Forever.

No Heartburn, Gas, Dyspepsia or Headache five minutes later.

Nothing will remain undigested or sour on your stomach if you will take a little Diapiesin occasionally. This powerful digestive and antacid, though as harmless and pleasant as candy, will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you can eat.

Eat what your stomach craves without the slightest fear of indigestion or that you will be bothered with sour risings, belching, gas on stomach, heartburn, headaches from stomach, nausea, bad breath, water brash or a feeling like you had swallowed a lump of lead, or other disagreeable miseries. Should you be suffering now from any stomach disorder you can get relief within five minutes.

If you will get from your pharmacist a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin you could always go to the table with a hearty appetite, and your meals would taste good, because you would know there would be no indigestion or sleepless nights or headache or stomach misery all the next day; and besides, you would not need laxatives or liver pills to keep your stomach and bowels clean and fresh.

Pape's Diapiesin can be obtained from your druggist, and contains more than sufficient to thoroughly cure the worst case of indigestion or dyspepsia. There is nothing better for Gas on the Stomach or sour odors from the Stomach or to cure a Stomach headache.

You couldn't keep a handier or more useful article in the house.

At Grand Falls.

At Grand Falls work in the town is getting slack, and within the past few weeks over 100 workmen were laid off. A large number of loggers have gone to work at Millertown and have gone up to the head of Red Indian and Lloyd's Lakes to cut logs during the winter. The new R. C. Church at the Falls, recently completed, is a very handsome and commodious edifice. The Bank of Montreal building—also a very fine structure—will be completed in a couple of weeks time. A new and larger Post Office is badly needed at the Falls.

Recruits for Force.

Constable McGrath who resigns from the police force to-morrow goes carpentering with Mr. W. J. Ellis; and Constable Pitcher, who also leaves will go to Boston to reside in future. Two recruits have been taken on to supply the places of these men, and two others will join the force next month.

Will Open New Hall.

Lieut.-Col. Rees, S. A., went to Curling by the express last evening where he will open a new Hall and organize a new Corps. He will also open a new barracks at Channel lately completed by the residents there, and one of the largest of its kind on the West Coast. He will return to town by Saturday's express.

Men Seeking Work.

Some sixty fishermen came up by the shore train last evening from Carbonear Harbor Grace and other places and joined the Bruce express at Brigus Junction. Most of them left for Sydney to seek work with the mining companies, while a few left for Grand Falls.

Roman Arenas.

They Were Not Mere Rings as Those of the Modern Circus.

The arenas of ancient Rome were not, as some people suppose, mere rings or ovals, such as may be seen in the modern circus. They were broken up and varied in character according to the nature of the fighting to be done or to the caprices of those in authority.

On one occasion an arena might resemble the Numidian desert, on another the garden of Hesperides, thick set with groves of trees and rising mounds, while again it pictured the great rocks and caves of Thrace.

With these surroundings the combatants advanced, retreated, encircled their adversaries or kept wild beasts at bay as occasion offered or as their courage or fear suggested. Men combated not only with the more common brutes, but with such monsters as elephants, rhinoceroses, hippopotamuses and crocodiles.

On other occasions flocks of game, such as deer and war ostriches, were abandoned to the multitude, and in some cases the arenas could be turned into lakes, filled with monsters of the deep, and upon the surface of which naval engagements took place.

—London Saturday Review.

WINARD'S LINDENT CURE'S GARGLE IN COWS.

A Man Who Inspired Marryat.

A London newspaper reminds us that another link with the past has been broken. The last sea-rover, sailing, of course, mild filibusters in far seas and junk pirates in China, has departed.

"Memories of the exciting days of the fearless sea rovers and buccanniers, known in more recent days as filibusters, are revived by the announcement of the death of Thomas Brown, a native of Clay, Norfolk, in the neighborhood parish of Beckham, at the age of eighty-eight. Brown was the last survivor of the 'Royalist Expedition' to Sarawak, in the island of Borneo, which resulted in the owner of the yacht Royalist, Sir James Brooke, becoming first white Rajah of Sarawak in 1841. Previous to this Brown had sailed in a vessel bound for the China Sea under letters of marque, and after much fighting his captain was captured, and, by Imperial decree, sentenced to the awful death known as slicing to pieces. At the same time an Englishwoman named Noble fell into the hands of the Chinese, who put her in a cage, and sent her around in triumph through several Chinese provinces.

"When Brown finally returned to Yarmouth he had many interested auditors of his tales of piracy and bloodshed in the Archipelago, and Captain Marryat, the novelist, spent many hours with him while he recounted his blood-curdling experiences."

A Marriage for Money.

One of the mercenary marriages which turned out happily was that of the second Duke of Richmond. He was married to Lady Sarah Cadogan as part of an agreement that her father's gambling debts should be cancelled. Lord March (as he was then) being eighteen and the bride thirteen. Immediately after the wedding Lord March's tutor took him off to the continent for the Grand Tour, and Lady Sarah went back to her nursery. This is the sequel, as told by Lady Russell in "The Rose Goddess" (Longmans).

"Three years elapsed; Lord March returned from his travels, but, having such an uninteresting recollection of his bride, was in no hurry to claim her, and went the first evening of his return to London to the opera. There he noticed that all eyes—and long-notice—were directed to one box, where, surrounded by several persons at a most beautiful young creature, Turning to a man beside him, he asked who she was. 'You must be a stranger in London,' was the answer, 'not to know the reigning toast of the town, the beautiful Lady March.' Lord March lost no time in going to

the box and introducing himself to his bride, with whom he ever after lived so affectionately that their devotion to one another became proverbial."

A Wonderful Discovery

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound, the wound is protected from poison. Not one species of microbe out of the thousands known has been found that can live in Zam-Buk! Its immediate application to a wound renders blood-poisoning an impossibility.

Then again, as soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or a scratch, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for the science of the thing. All they know is that Zam-Buk stops their pain. Mothers should note this.

Again, as soon as this wonderful preparation is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the microscopic cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that they undergo rapid changes; and new healthy tissue is formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. It is just as if a mason, called to repair a damaged wall, could begin to place good sound material at the foundation of the wall and then raise it up until the old damaged portion was no longer needed, and was thrown completely away. This is why the cures worked by Zam-Buk are permanent. They are real "foundation" cures.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Dolorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves for several years! Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema! Zam-Buk cures are permanent. Is it in your home?

Send one cent stamp to our Newfoundland Agents, Messrs. T. McMurdo & Co., St. John's, and ask for free trial box. All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or post free from agents upon receipt of price.

PASSED THE NARROWS.

A large steamer—looking very deep—passed the Narrows at 6 p.m. yesterday going north. She was evidently from London and bound to Botwood with cargo for the A. N. D. Co.

Placencia Notes.

The schr. Campania, Capt. Geo. Follett, arrived here from St. John's via Presque on Saturday night. The schooner after leaving the former place went to Presque and took on board some 250 qts. fish and proceeded here to land some freight. Leaving here she will go to Branch and finish loading, then continue on to the Capital.

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The s.s. Glencoe put in her appearance from the western ports on Tuesday, bringing a number of passengers but very little freight. She sailed again on Thursday morning at 4 o'clock. The s.s. Invermore came here on Wednesday to take up the Glencoe's route, but was found unsuitable, and sailed to replace the Bruce while the latter is taking the Glencoe's place for a trip or two.

Mr. L. Brown and brothers came here by boat from Paradise on Tuesday and moored their boat. They will live here the coming winter.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the Sacred Heart Church on Friday, the couple being Mr. T. Fennessey and Miss L. Kelly. The bride was attended by Misses V. Brine and J. Morrissey, while P. Nash and J. McLennon waited upon the groom. Their future home will be Branch. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Fennessey many years of united bliss.

CASTLE HILL.

Placencia, Nov. 28th, 1910.

A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT TO PURCHASE D & A CORSETS!

This Department has been enlarged to a great extent to meet the increasing demands of our business, therefore we have a most extensive stock of all the popular prices and we are going to give Our Customers a Reduction for this week.

Royal was 40c.	Now 35c.	You save 5c.
Climax was 55c.	Now 50c.	You save 5c.
Veribest was 70c.	Now 62c.	You save 8c.
Stand By was 75c.	Now 67c.	You save 8c.
Directoire was 80c.	Now 67c.	You save 8c.
D & A was \$1.00	Now 88c.	You save 12c.
Directoire was \$1.10	Now 90c.	You save 20c.
D & A 492 was \$1.50	Now \$1.30	You save 20c.

Come early and get the right size.

P. F. COLLINS,

The Mail Order Man, 340, 342 and 344 Water St.