

GRAND SALE of FANCY WORK in the Auditorium of the Knights of Columbus Memorial School (Under the distinguished patronage of His Grace the Archbishop.)

Open at 4 p.m.
October 16th and 17th.
Afternoon and Night.

This occasion will prove of inestimable value to those desirous of procuring Gift Goods for the Christmas Season.

Some beautiful examples of hand work and fancy work will be on display, as well as numerous other articles, which the energetic table holders have accumulated from far and near for this most worthy affair.

The following Table Holders will be glad to meet you here:-

Mrs. J. V. O'Dea and Mrs. J. A. Mackenzie—Fancy Knitting and Children's Wear.
Mrs. Agnes Tobin and Miss Mary Ryan—Handkerchief Stall.

Mrs. M. Walsh—Aprons.
Mrs. T. Armstrong—Boys' Wear.
Mrs. T. Walsh—Children's Wear.
Miss Hart—Candy Table.
Mrs. A. Bulley—Vegetable Stall.
Mrs. L. Kennedy—Flower Table.
Mrs. McGettigan and Miss Brace—Afternoon Teas and Suppers.

Mrs. C. J. Howlett and Miss May Kelly—Candy Table.

Mrs. T. O'Mara and Miss M. O'Mara—Grab Bag, Bric-a-brac and Fortunes.

The Misses Aylward—Variety Table.
Miss Flynn—Fish Pond.

And The "Sweet Sixteen" Misses—Fancy Table.

ADMISSION 10 CENTS.

nov11.21

CASINO!

LAST TWO DAYS
YOUR POPULAR FAVOURITES
THE GLADYS KLARKE
PLAYERS.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY and SATURDAY'S
MATINEE.

"A Wife's Secret,"
A BIG PLAY—A BIG PLOT—A BIG STORY.
DON'T MISS THIS BILL.

MONDAY:

Charlie Chaplin

in the greatest achievement of his career,
assisted by Jimmy Coogan.

"THE KID."

6 BIG REELS—6,000 FEET.

If Charlie only knew as much about raising kids as he does about raising laughs, he wouldn't have to get a stock-rearing guide to keep the Kid kicking.

YOU'LL LAUGH AND YOU'LL CRY.

Boston and Montana!

Most of our clients have an intimate knowledge of this very promising Montana copper property, and know all the details of its spectacular development, new mill, power line, railway, etc.

Many investors bought it under \$50, and sold it over \$100, gathering in substantial profits. Others purchased around 70c. and took profits around \$1.25, as it sold up to \$1.40.

To-day it is a GOOD BUY at 95c. for at least 20 to 25 points profit. Traded one-third basis.

J. J. LACEY & COMPANY, LIMITED,
STOCKS AND BONDS. TELEPHONE 1114.

IN STOCK:

150 brs. KINGS APPLES. 100 kegs GRAPES — Choice Green.
100 brs. HULBERTS APPLES. 100 cases SILVERPEEL ONIONS—4's and 5's.
50 brs. LAWRENCE APPLES. All brands. Also
100 cases CALIF. ORANGES—252, 216, 176. PRICES RIGHT.

BURT and LAWRENCE.

Forty-Two Years in the Public Service—The Evening Telegram.

"Bluebeard"—The Baffling Enigma.

The Amazing Case of Landru and
His Missing "Loves."

(By FRANK EDWARD FARNCOMBE,
Author of "The Crime and the Criminal.")

In a few days now, Henri Landru will stand at the bar of the Assize to be held at Versailles, the indictment alleging that he has murdered ten women outside the boundaries of Municipal Paris. Had the crimes been committed within the limits he would have been tried before the First Seine Assize.

Some months of the three years that have now elapsed since his arrest have been consumed in disposing of the knotty point as to the exact locality of the spot where the prosecution allege that the murders took place. Landru has contested the idea that they occurred outside Municipal Paris. He says that the "disappearances" took place within the limits. And from that he has argued that he should be tried before a Parisian City jury. His contention failed.

A Human Enigma.

This incident is characteristic of the complex personality of this human enigma. He understands psychology. He realizes that in Paris proper he has a Boulevard popularity. His amazing sang-froid with which he has countered the interrogations of the examining Magistrate (under French criminal procedure he has of course been assumed guilty); his apt retorts that have become classics in criminal repartee; with women whom he has "caressed with silken words and soothed with the touch of his velvet fingers, soft as the touch of a blind man's hand," have debauched Landru. He has grown into a legend. For three years "Bluebeard" has sat in his cell in the chief Paris prison, while the legal net has been tirelessly woven mesh after mesh to secure this slippery philanderer. Again and again he has by a word or a gesture broken down the patient weaving and fresh investigations have had to be commenced.

But he does not relish being tried by a jury such as he will face before the Versailles Court. They will not consist of friendly, broadminded Parisians ready to rise to his celebrated retorts and be amused by his dissertations on love. The tribunal will be made up of what we should term rigid middle-class suburbanites, who are far less likely to fall under the influence of his amazing mentality.

However, he remains cheerful, and having found "the cards all favourable" for he has improvised a pack of cards and has sought to learn his fate—Landru now calmly anticipates the final ordeal after an incarceration lasting three years, during which he has already been sentenced to four years' imprisonment for swindling, and which term he is now undergoing. So that, as he pleasantly says, while waiting his trial for murder he is "killing two birds with one stone."

The "Loves" That Vanished.
Criminology can find no criminal, for he has admitted swindling and trade upon women—quite like Landru. In the gallery of crime he will require a niche for himself, even supposing that his trial does not brand him as one of the most amazing murderers of modern times.

His exploits among women are probably the result of an abnormal mentality joined to a curiously magnetic nature. He has said to the interrogating Magistrate—"I am unfortunate. To be pitied. Women fly round me like wasps round the ripe plum. You, Monsieur, do not understand in your austere virtue to what temptations I have been exposed." Perhaps, almost surely, there is more truth in this than appears on the surface.

This singular man, with his lank black hair, cold reptilian skin, dead-white and glittering, eyes like bits of blue glass, predatory nose, and red voluptuous lips (he is now clean-shaven), appears at first sight a repulsive and faded creature. But duped women who have survived his dangerous friendship dwell upon the strange power of his mysterious eyes and the almost uncanny fascination of his voice. "Seductive, moving, and overpowering," declares one whom he courted vehemently until chance took her from his neighbourhood. Criminology can supply faint copies of similar personalities—Berotti and Franzini, the incomparable deceivers of endless women; the spurious Count de Tourville; Blumenthal, the Berlin lightning lover; and George Smith (the bridge-of-the-bells murderer), with the womanish ways and the honey-sweet voice.

Landru has justly been called the Sphinx. For, although he has been shut up for three years, and interrogated innumerable times, he has not let the mask of reserve slip. In female company he is the great lover—soft, gentle, understanding, felicitous, and yet withal masterful at the right moment. But this was but an aspect. There is also the cunning commercial case in his personality of many facets.

He has duped many women for trinkets and trifles, money, and the

means to live. The "loves that vanished" must not be confounded with the countless women who passed through the hands of this commercialized Don Juan, and were stripped, cast aside, and methodically jockeyed in the dossier that he kept so exactly.

He admits this. Indeed it will be the main point of his defence. In effect he will say—"Yes, pity Henri Landru, the unfortunate. My magnetic attractions make women flutter about me. They laid gifts at my feet. I picked them up, and when they had no more to give I sent them on their best-ness. The law tells me this was swindling, just because I talked of 'love' and may have used the glittering word 'marriage.' I am desolated to hear this. But—and here he will doubtless give his now world-famous shrug—"why talk of murder? and murder in the wholesale!"

The prosecution will produce many grim fragments of humanity to support their contention that Landru murdered at least ten women. The pretty little piece of water in the sylvan glade where he made his "love nest" has been drained. The harvest will be in court. Fragments of female clothing wrapped in stones; pieces of comb; a mass of incriminated bones, no doubt the result of that constant burning that will be spoken of by several witnesses, when for days and nights his kitchen glowed with a strange glare. And diligent search around the bungalow itself, and also within, has resulted in a strange gathering of "exhibits"—trinkets, boxes of powder, puffs, manicure sets, false hair, a gold tooth, and a sinister heap of bones that will be sworn to as human by high medical experts.

One of the strong points of the defence will be the entire absence of the identification of remains. In no case can it be said positively that the gruesome fragments retrieved with such patience are the actual remains of either of the ten missing "loves." This is one of the chief difficulties of the prosecution. Against this they will play their trump card—his tell-tale diary with its explicit list of women dupes, minutely catalogued. Some are marked with a cross—it is oddly significant that each so designated are numbered among the vanished "loves." Now as the days draw on when his fate hangs in the balance, "Bluebeard" is earnestly asking for reams of writing paper that he may complete his "Life" by the time "that I walk out of prison a free man."

Some Fresh Arrivals This Week

ELLIS & CO.

LIMITED,
203 WATER STREET.

Fresh Canadian Chicken.
Fresh Canadian Turkeys.
Fresh P. E. I. Ducks.

Grape Fruit.
Naval Oranges.
Seedless Lemons.
Bartlett Pears.
Ripe Bananas.
Tokay Red Grapes.
Almeria Green Grapes.
Dessert Apples.

FRESH EGGS.

New Celery.
Ripe Tomatoes.
Parsnips.
Carrots.
Beetroot.
Sweet Potatoes.
White Pickling Onions.
California Onions.
Spanish Onions.

OOLONG TEA.

Buckwheat.
Rye Flour.
Graham Flour.
Pancake Flour.
Holland Rusks.
Shredded Wheat.

MARSHMALLOW
CREAM.

Filled Figs in Glass.
Washed Figs in Glass.
Filled Dates in Glass.
Maraschino Cherries.
Creme De Menth Cherries.

LANTIC SUGAR

To make the competition easier we have decided to ask for words of not more than 3 letters, such as ant, art, is, in, etc.; therefore you will not need to send in words of more than three letters, as words of more than 3 letters will not count.

Every boy and girl in Newfoundland should enter this Lantic Sugar Competition now that we have made it so very easy. You know Lantic Sugar in packages is the best sugar obtainable, cleanest, finest, purest, sweetest. Read carefully the conditions below and save up all the Red Balls on Lantic Sugar packages, because after this competition is completed we shall have one in which the number of red balls you have will count.

Ask your mother to buy Lantic Sugar in packages, then you can cut out the red balls and keep them until our next competition. We shall have several prizes in our next Lantic Sugar competition. Send us your name and address now and we shall send you a Lantic Sugar Recipe Book which tells how to make all sorts of nice things.

EASY MONEY

To the boy or girl sending us the greatest number of words made with the letters comprised in the words LANTIC SUGAR we shall give \$10.00.

CONDITIONS

Your list must be written with ink, in alphabetical order, on ruled paper and must reach us before December 1st.

With your list you must enclose that part of a Lantic Sugar package which bears a red ball showing the words LANTIC SUGAR.

Only words of two or three letters will count. Names of places or persons, foreign words and plurals will not count.

Colin Campbell, Ltd.

nov7, tod.11

It's Freezing Guns!

That's how we describe Newfoundland weather—one of the most rigorous climates in the world.

When the stinging wind whips 'round the corners, and Jack Frost snaps at you in that blustering way of his, hinting shrilly that you need warm things to wear.

"By jiminy, it is cold."

We've got every kind of comfy, heat-producing, cold-resisting garment to wear. Get yourself tight and trig underneath the protecting caress of pure wool wearables and you can snap your fingers in Winter's grim face and turn your back on the doctor. But it must be pure wool—to wear "mixtures" is to take a risk. Every wool garment we sell contains wool as pure as northern snows.

UNDERWEAR
DRESSING GOWNS
WOOL SHIRTS
WINTER CAPS
MUFFLERS
BED SOCKS
ABDOMINAL BELTS

WOOL VESTS
SWEATER COATS
WOOL INNER SOLES
WOOL PYJAMAS
WOOL GLOVES
WOOL SOCKS
SWEATERS

Kearney's.

nov10.21

Wanted!

For ready cash purchasers, houses in various parts of the city, prices ranging from one to two thousand dollars. Also the following property for sale: One house on Bond Street; one house, Harvey Road (freehold); one house, Hutchings St.; one house, LeMarchant Road (leasehold); one house Atlantic Avenue; one house, Saunders Place; one house, Hamilton St.; one house, Prince of Wales Street; one house, Pleasant Street; one house, Merrymount Road; one house, Quill Vidi Road; one house, Spencer Street.

J. R. JOHNSTON,

Real Estate Agent, 30½ Prescott Street.
PHONE 1388.

WHY PAY MORE?

You can get More than
Your Money's Worth Here.

Men's Wool Hose.

Men's Heavy Winter
Wool Hose, Navy Blue;
all sizes, per pair 49c.

Ladies' Dresses.

Ladies' Percale Overall
Dress. This garment
makes a good morning
dress for the kitchen.
Worth \$2.75. \$1.25
Now

Children's

Petticoats.

Children's Flannelette
Petticoats with a heavy
Jean body, only, 78c.
each

Ladies' Petticoats.

Ladies' Fancy Sateen
Underskirts, worth \$2.00
each. A small
quantity at 98c.

Infants'

Rubber Pants.

Infants' Rubber Pants
made from good gum
rubber; a great protec-
tion for the kid—55c.
dies, only per pr.

Ladies'

Nightgowns.

Ladies' Flannelette
Nightgowns, made from
a very heavy Flannelette,
fancy stripes. Worth
\$4.80 last year. \$1.99
Our price now

Ladies' Vests.

Ladies' White, long
and short sleeve, Singlet.
Extra good value, 79c.
only

Ladies' Gaiters.

Ladies' and Misses'
Over Gaiters, Black; all
sizes; only, per pair 78c.

Enamelled

Saucepans.

White and White ware
with tin cover; good
strong handle, 99c.
each

Knit Towels.

Another shipment of
our famous Knit Towels,
1¼ yards long, 35c.
only

W. R. GOOBIE'S,
Just Opposite Post Office.

Forty-Two Years in the Public
Service—The Evening Telegram

Who Startled

LAGERS' VALUABLE
KEY IN STONE

A village grocer in Kent, who came upon some peculiar stones, and as a result, was the first to discover the most precious of all stones, the key stone, which is known under the name of the key stone, and is the most precious of all stones. The grocer who had made the discovery, was the first to discover the key stone, and the conclusion that these stones were the key stone, was reached. The stones he had collected were of ancient implements.

One of the Limestone. Mr. Harrison was content with his native place, and was more than twenty years old when he was born. When only twelve years old, he started his researches in the hills of the Downs, and in 1919 his name was put in the list for "devotion to work." It was stated that these scientific discoveries were made by a little boy, a community outside the stone specialists.

At the time of his death, he had five thousand specimens of stones.

Kitchener Betrayed By a Woman

REMARKABLE REVELATION. A new light has been thrown upon the life of Lord Kitchener by the revelations which have followed the announcement in the "Patch" of a mysterious attack upon the film version of the life of the late War Minister. The film company, Messrs. Play, Ltd., stated that Government officials had been asked to supply them with information of the manner in which Kitchener's death was brought about, according to this allegation, the film company had been told that Kitchener was betrayed by a woman spy who was his mistress.

Two days after the revelation, referred to was made, a closely connected with Kitchener during the war, a man who had been in the service of the late War Minister, stated that he desired to give an account of the manner in which Kitchener's death was brought about. He further agreed to give an account of the manner in which Kitchener's death was brought about, which he played upon the fact that Kitchener was betrayed by a woman spy who was his mistress. The film company, Messrs. Play, Ltd., stated that Government officials had been asked to supply them with information of the manner in which Kitchener's death was brought about, according to this allegation, the film company had been told that Kitchener was betrayed by a woman spy who was his mistress.

Mystery Explained

It may be supposed, that the woman who was the mistress of Kitchener, was the woman who was the mistress of Kitchener, and the conclusion that these stones were the key stone, was reached. The stones he had collected were of ancient implements.