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The Sale at which you will make Big Savings now.

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Ladies' and Children's COATS, HATS, CAPS and FURS,
Ladies' Long Plain Coloured and Fancy TWEED COATS.

Regular \$3.20 for \$2.60; \$4.00 for \$3.20; \$4.50 for \$3.60; \$4.90 for \$3.90;
\$5.75 for \$4.60; \$6.30 for \$4.90; \$7.30 for \$5.70; \$8.50 for \$6.50; \$10.00 for \$7.50;
\$11.00 for \$7.90; \$12.50 for \$8.90; \$13.50 for \$9.90.

Children's and Misses' Long Plain Coloured and Fancy Tweed COATS. Sizes, 24 inch to 39 inch; all clearing at cost.

Prices too numerous to detail.

Our Sale of Coats this December is equal to, if not ahead of, all such previous December Sales, and the value we have always given in Coats at this time is well known. You will be well advised to see them at once as they are going rapidly.

We offer a Large Stock of Ladies' UNTRIMMED FELT HATS, at Cost Price to Clear.

These represent this Season's Newest and Favourite Shapes and Shades. Prices now 40c.-50c., \$1.10, \$1.30, \$1.40, \$1.50 and \$1.80. These Hats are all made of the Best Felt and Regular Prices would be at least one-third higher.

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Ladies' Serge and Felt Motor Caps, Regular 70c. for 45c. each.
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Teeth extracted without pain	25c.
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The Maritime Dental Parlors, J. W. Silliker, D.D.S.
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PHONE 62.

Advertise in the TELEGRAM

THE MOTHER AND SON.

Dinner had been over about half an hour one Sunday afternoon—the only day on which for years I had been able to enjoy a dinner—and I was leisurely sipping a glass of wine, when a carriage drove rapidly up to the door, a loud rat-tat followed, and my friend Dr. Curteis, to my great surprise, was announced.

"I have called," said the doctor as we shook hands, "to ask you to accompany me to Mount Place. I have just received a hurried note from Miss Armitage, stating that her mother, after a very brief illness, is rapidly sinking and requesting my attendance, as well as that of a legal gentleman, immediately."

"Mrs. Armitage!" I exclaimed, impressively shocked. "Why, it is scarcely more than a fortnight ago that I met her at the Rochfords' in brilliant health and spirits."

"Even so. But will you accompany me? I don't know where to find any one else for the moment, and time presses."

"It is an attorney, probably, rather than a barrister, that is needed; but under the circumstances, and knowing her as I do, I cannot hesitate."

We were soon bowling along at a rapid pace, and in little more than an hour reached the dying lady's residence, situated in the county of Essex, and distant about ten miles from London. We entered together; and Dr. Curteis, leaving me in the library, proceeded at once to the sick chamber. About ten minutes afterwards the housekeeper, a tall, foreign-looking, and rather handsome woman, came into the room and announced that the doctor wished to see me. She was deadly pale, and I observed, trembled like an aspen. I mentioned her to precede me; and she, with unsteady steps, immediately led the way. So great was her agitation, that twice, in ascending the stairs, she only saved herself from falling by grasping the banister rail. The orange I drew from the exhibition of such overpowering emotion, by a person whom I knew to have been long not only in the service, but in the confidence of Mrs. Armitage, was soon confirmed by Dr. Curteis whom we met coming out of the chamber of the expiring patient.

"Step this way," said he, addressing me, and leading to an adjoining ante-chamber. "Mrs. Bourdon," said he, as soon as we reached it, to the housekeeper who had swiftly followed us, and now stood staring with eager eyes in the doctor's face, as if life and death hung on his lips. "Have the goodness to leave us," he added tartly, perceiving she did not stir, but continued her fearful scrutinizing glance. She started at his altered tone, flushed crimson, then paled to a chalky whiteness, and, muttering, left the apartment.

"The danger of the mistress has been realized here," I remarked.

"Perhaps so," remarked Dr. Curteis. "Be that as it may, Mrs. Armitage is beyond all human help. In another hour she will be, as we say, no more."

"I feared so. What is the nature of her disorder?"

"A rapid wasting away, as I am informed. The appearances presented are those of a person expiring of atrophy, or extreme emaciation."

"Indeed! And so sudden too?"

"Yes. I am glad you are come, although your professional services will not it seems, be required—by a neighboring attorney having performed the necessary duty—something, I believe relating to the will of the dying lady. We will speak further together by and by. In the meantime," continued Dr. Curteis, with a perceptible tremor in his voice, "it will do neither of us any harm to witness the closing scene of the life of Mary Rawdon, whom you and I twenty years ago worshipped as one of the gentlest and most beautiful of beings with which the Creator ever graced his universe. It will be a peaceful parting. Come."

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Just as, with noiseless footsteps, we entered the silent death-chamber, the last rays of the setting sun were falling upon the figure of Ellen Armitage—who knelt in speechless agony by the bedside of her expiring patient—and faintly lighting up the pale, emaciated, sunken features of the so lately brilliant, courted Mrs. Armitage! But for the ineffaceable splendor of her deep-blue eyes, I should scarcely have recognized her. Standing in the shadow, as thrown by the heavy bed-drapery, we gazed and listened unperceived.

"Ellen," murmured the dying lady, "come nearer to me. It is growing dark, and I cannot see you plainly. Now, then, read to me, beginning at the verse you finished with, as good Dr. Curteis entered. Ay," she faintly whispered, "it is thus, Ellen, with thy hand clasped in mine, and with the words of the holy book sounding from thy dear lips, that I would pass away."

Ellen interrupted only by her blind tears, making sad stops, completed. Twilight stole on, and threw its shadow over the solemn scene deepening its holiness of sorrow. Night came with all her train; and the silver radiance kissed into ethereal beauty the pale face of the weeping girl, still pursuing her sad and sacred task. We hesitated to disturb the slightest movement, the repose, of a death-bed over which belief and hope, these only potent ministers of light and calm! At length Dr. Curteis advanced gently towards the bed, and taking the daughter's hand, said in a low voice, "Had you not better retire, my dear young lady, for a few moments?" She understood him, and rising from her knees, threw herself in an ecstasy of grief upon the corpse, from which the spirit had just passed away. Assistance was summoned, and the sobbing girl was borne from the chamber.

descended, full of emotion, to the library, where Dr. Curteis, promptly and shortly to join me. Noislessly entering the room, I came suddenly upon the housekeeper and a tall young man, standing with her back towards me in the recess of one of the windows, and partly shrouded by the heavy cloth curtains. They were evidently in earnest conference, and several words, the significance of which did not at the moment strike me, reached my ears before they perceived my approach. The instant they did so, they turned hastily round and gazed me with an expression of hurried alarm, which at the time surprised me not a little.

"All is over, Mrs. Bourdon," said I, finding she did not speak; "and your presence is probably needed by Miss Armitage."

A flash of intelligence, as I spoke, passed between the pair; but whether indicative of grief or joy, so momentary was the glance, I should have been puzzled to determine. The housekeeper immediately left the room, keeping her eyes as she passed, fixed upon me with the same nervous apprehensive look which had before irritated Dr. Curteis. The young man followed more slowly. He was a tall and rather handsome youth, apparently about one or two-and-twenty years of age. His hair was black as jet, and his dark eyes were of singular brilliancy; but the expression, I thought, was scarcely a refined or highly-intellectual one. His resemblance to Mrs. Bourdon, whose son indeed he was, was very striking. He bowed slightly, but courteously, as to an equal, as he closed the door, and I was left to the undisturbed enjoyment of my own reflections, which, ill-defined and indistinct as they were, were anything but pleasant company. My reverie was at length interrupted by the entrance of the doctor, with the announcement that the carriage was in waiting to convey us to town.

We had journeyed several miles on our return before a word was spoken by either of us. My companion was apparently even more painfully pre-occupied than myself. He was, however, the first to break silence. "The emaciated corpse we have just left little resembles the gay, beautiful girl for whose smiles you and I were once disposed to shoot each other!"

The doctor's voice trembled with emotion and his face, I perceived, was pale as marble.

"Mary Rawdon," I remarked, "lives again in her daughter."

"Yes; her very image. Do you know," continued he, speaking with rapid energy, "I suspect Mary Rawdon—Mrs. Armitage, I would say—has been foully, treacherously dealt with!"

I started with amazement; and yet the announcement but embodied and gave form and color to my own ill-defined and shadowy suspicions.

"Good heavens! How? By whom?"

"Unless I am greatly mistaken, she has been poisoned by an adept in the use of such destructive agents."

"Mrs. Bourdon?"

"No; by her son. At least my suspicions point that way. She is probably cognizant of the crime. But in order that you should understand the grounds upon which my conjectures are principally founded, I must enter into a short explanation. Mrs. Bourdon, a woman of Spanish extraction, and who formerly occupied a much higher position than she does now, has lived with Mrs. Armitage from the period of her husband's death, now about sixteen years ago. Mrs. Bourdon has a son, a tall, good-looking fellow enough, whom you may have seen."

"He was with his mother in the library as I entered it after leaving you."

(To be continued.)

Municipal Council Correspondence.

The following correspondence was tabled and read:—

PREMIER TO MAYOR.

December 5th, 1910.

Dear Sir.—I beg to enclose you a copy of petition which was received by me some months ago and forwarded, I think, at that time, to the late Municipal Council. Since then, the Council, no doubt for good and sufficient reasons, have not been able to take any action in the matter. My present purpose in writing you is merely to revive the question, and to again emphasize the necessity for the construction of a road somewhere between Springdale Street and Power Street, preferably in the vicinity of the Nail Factory, as suggested by the petitioners. My colleagues, Messrs. Bennett and Kennedy, and myself appreciate the many calls upon the Council, and we are unfortunately in the same position ourselves as regards the external portions of the West End District, but we shall be glad to consider the question of making a contribution towards the purchase of the land necessary for the proposed road, and afterwards something towards its construction.

Yours faithfully,
E. P. MORRIS.
His Honor Mayor W. J. Ellis, City.

THE PETITION.

(COPY.)

To Sir Edward Morris, K.C., Premier. The petition of the undersigned inhabitants of Hamilton Street, LeMarchant Road and vicinity, HUMBLY SHOWETH AS FOLLOWS:—Your Petitioners are members of the Church of England, and reside in that portion of the West End situated between Pleasant Street, on the one side, and Patrick Street, on the other. The churches which your Petitioners attend Divine Service in, are St. Mary's, on the South Side, and St. Michael's, on Casey Street. Some of your Petitioners who attend St. Mary's, on the South Side, live on LeMarchant Road and Pleasant Street. There being no intervention or cross street between Springdale Street, on the one side, and Patrick Street, on the other, your Petitioners are subjected to a great deal of inconvenience in going to and from Divine Service. The same difficulty is met with by those who attend St. Michael's Church. The greater number live on Hamilton Street, and in order to go to St. Michael's Church, they must either go up Patrick Street, and across LeMarchant Road, and down Springdale Street; or down Hamilton Street, New Gower Street, and up Springdale Street.

Your Petitioners would most respectfully point out that there should be an intervening cross street made somewhere in the vicinity of the Nail Factory. There is vacant land there and a street could be opened up which would not cost much. This would facilitate traffic there from Pleasant Street, LeMarchant Road, and Hamilton Street, and at the same time open up a much needed thoroughfare.

Your Petitioners are aware of the interest which you take in the well-being of the West End and its people, and would most respectfully ask

Nerves Were Exhausted

Wants others to know of her remarkable cure by use of DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Mrs. Martin's condition as described in her letter below gives some idea of the extraordinary reconstructive power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Such cures as this have placed Dr. Chase's Nerve Food where it stands today as the most popular and most effective nerve restorative that money will buy. Mrs. Edwin Martin, Ayer's Cliff, Que., writes:—"Before I began using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food I was in a terrible condition. Dizzy spells would come over me and I would fall to the floor in a faint. I could not even sweep the floor without fainting and my nervous system seemed to be entirely exhausted."

"The use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has built up my system wonderfully so that I can do my housework and washing without any trouble, and I want others to know about it." In getting the genuine Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts. a box, or \$2.50, at all dealers, or Ed. Watson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

that a street be opened somewhere in the vicinity asked, and your Petitioners will forever feel grateful.

Signatories to Petition.

N. Andrews, Levi G. Chafe, Jacob Brinton, (St. Michael's), A. Parsons, C. Chafe, F. Bursell, Simeon Pike, James Chaffey, Gordon S. Pike, William J. Perry, R. Perry, W. C. Chafe, L. R. Andrews, R. M. Andrews, A. E. Worrall, J. H. Motty, K. S. Trappell, J. W. Cooke, J. W. Lowe, C. H. Russell, C. Noseworthy, W. Sparkes, William Howe, W. Morgan, C. Jenkins, T. Morgan, M. Noseworthy, N. Avery, H. Healey (R.C.), P. Williams, L. J. LeMessurier, Thomas Noseworthy, Henry Uphill (St. Mary's), F. Freeman, J. Anthony, M. Morgan, J. Tobin, J. Crumney, W. Pottle, Thos. Pottle, John Anderson, Jas. Whitten, R. Green, Alfred A. Martin (Methodist), E. Taylor, (Methodist), A. Pittman, William Ewing, R. G. Green, J. C. Puddister (Methodist), M. Walsh, L. J. Bradbury, Stan Nowel, Ab. Snow, L. Bonnell, R. Mugford, A. Roberts, W. Skeanes, G. Hudson, J. Skeanes, C. Downs, R. Martin, L. Gardner, B. Chafe, J. Butler, G. Benson.

The Road Committee and the Engineer will visit the place and report. The following letter was received from the Commercial Cable Co.:

LETTER FROM MR. GERRARD.
John L. Slattery, Secretary.

St. John's Municipal Council.

Dear Sir.—I have your letter of the 2nd inst., forwarding me Section 13 of the conditions passed by the Council on June 21st, 1909, in connection with the request of the Commercial Cable Co. for a permit to lay underground cable leads from the city limit at the head of Western End of Quidi Vidi Lake, by way of certain streets to the site of the proposed building on the South Side of Water Street, as amended at a recent meeting of the Council, and in reply I am instructed to state that the Company regrets that as the amendment in no way removes the original cause of objection, it is unable to accept the amended conditions.

The Company wishes to point out that by its contract with the Government, it is prohibited from doing business in the Colony. Its station at the proposed site on Water Street will be commercially of no advantage whatever to it. It cannot ask for nor receive from the public any cable business, or transmission of telegrams or cables for transmission abroad which do not come to it from the Government lines. This work can be done as effectively by the Company in any other part of the island, as at St. John's. Its proposed building and underground connections are to facilitate the business of the Government, and to accommodate the public business. On the other hand, the Anglo-American Telegraph Company, which does transact business in St. John's, does not pay any such sum, nor does the tax now demanded from the Commercial Cable Co. apply to that Company. There does not seem to be any reason for this discrimination. Under these circumstances the Company is unwilling to come into St. John's and be subject to such conditions.

Yours truly,
F. B. GERRARD,
Supt. Com. Cable Co.

PIMPLES

"I tried all kinds of blood remedies which failed to do me any good, but I have found the right thing at last. My face was full of pimples and blackheads. After taking Cascarets they all left. I am continuing the use of them and recommend them to my friends. I feel fine when I rise in the morning. Hope to have a chance to recommend Cascarets." Fred C. Witten, 76 Elm St., Newark, N.J. 922

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