

RAMSAY'S

Interior Floor Paints

They Stand the Rub---and the Scrub

For Sale by All Dealers.

Ladies' Wear.

Hats.

We have just received another lot of Ladies' Black Velvet and Velvet Hats in very smart shapes, at

\$3.50 to \$7.00 each

Also a range of Hat Shapes in up-to-the-minute styles.

Pull-On Sweaters.

Smart American styles in fine wools, sleeveless, with sailor collars, only

\$5.00 each.

Blouses.

Smart Silk Blouses in Black, White and Pink.

Black Silk Poplin Blouses in medium and large sizes.

Tussore Silk Middy Blouses and Skirts to match.

Cashmere Underwear.

in Stanfield, New Knit and other good makes, in Vests, Knickers & Combinations.

HENRY BLAIR.

Business Announcement!

We beg to inform our many old customers throughout Newfoundland that we have opened a Branch Office in Renouf Building, St. John's, under the name of

William Heap & Co., Ltd.

Heretofore our intimate association with the Engineering and Metal Trades always enabled us to quote low prices and execute quick deliveries for

Machinery and Engineering Equipment, Mechanical and Electrical Supplies, Iron, Steel and Metal Products Motor Engine Accessories.

Our St. John's Branch is directly connected with British and American Mills and Manufacturers, and our entire organization includes men of Technical as well as Commercial training, whose expert knowledge is at the service of our customers.

William Heap & Partners, Limited.

MONTREAL. LIVERPOOL.

oct18,21,s,w

Place a piece of white blotter under the tablecloth where the flower vase stands. This protects the table.

Every busy housewife should realize the benefit derived from perfect relaxation for ten minutes in the noon hour.

When you want Steaks, Chops, Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS.

"Some" Climber.

WILL LARKINS, THE GREAT STEEPLEJACK.

If there has been one man in the public eye more than any other during the last few weeks he is undoubtedly Mr. Will Larkins, the famous steeplejack, of whom it might be truly said that he has had more hairbreath escapes than any other man in the kingdom, barring, perhaps, some of our flying men.

Mr. Larkins it was who undertook the perilous task of climbing and decorating Nelson's column in connection with the great Victory Loan campaign with excellent results.

Larkins has no nerves. He never seems to move so much as an eyelid. In talking with him you get an impression of a man who is absolutely fearless, a rare enough phenomenon in these nerve-exhausting days.

Like most men who achieve big things, he is modest. He likes to talk about other people. His voice, coming as it does from a massive frame, sounds strangely quiet, and his manner is courteous almost to a fault.

Started Climbing at Seven.

He has always been a climber. "I mounted my first chimney-shaft when I was seven," he will tell you in one of his expansive moods. And he has been climbing ever since.

Nelson's Monument is his Matterhorn. It took him something like a day to climb it when he decorated the great structure for the Navy League in 1905, and he afterwards described it as the toughest job of his life.

But he profited by the experience, cent, he will tell you, is the negotiation of the plinth on which the statue stood with the same task some weeks ago, a couple of hours later saw him standing, a diminutive figure, by the side of the statue of the great sea hero.

The most difficult part of the ascent, he will tell you, is the negotiation of the plinth on which the statue itself stands.

LIKE A FLY ON A CEILING.

"I felt like a fly on a ceiling," was his description of this hazardous feat. "It was the trickiest piece of work I've ever done."

Of tumbles from great heights this fearless man has had enough to turn most men's hair white.

"I think I have smacked falls of every height up to a couple of hundred feet," he once said; "and here I am, as sound as ever. Luck? I should just think so!"

His most amusing tale concerns an American journalist who worried him daily for a month for an interview. At first Larkins was adamant, but the interviewer was not to be put off by a mere refusal or two.

At length Larkins agreed. "I will give you five minutes," he said. "Come along and see me at—" naming the site of his labours, "this afternoon at three."

But the newspaper-man failed to keep the appointment. Later on there came a note of apology, saying that the would-be interviewer had been suddenly taken ill.

"I think I can guess what was the matter with him," says Larkins, in relating this story. "You see, at that time I was working on the topmost pinnacle of one of the highest buildings in New York!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Butter From Boots.

Nothing is Wasted Nowadays.

In preparing hides for market large quantities of scraps remain over, but these are no longer wasted. It has been discovered that they contain no less than six hundred and fifty pounds of grease to a ton.

This grease contains both tallow and stearine, which, when purified, can be used in manufacture of some of the coarser forms of margarine. It is possible that, during the war, you may have buttered your bread with the refuse of hides from which your boots were made.

The grease is usually extracted by means of a naphtha solvent, and the six hundred and fifty pounds are worth a ten pound note.

The residue left over, after the grease has been got out, contains six per cent. of nitrogen, which is valuable as a fertilizer, and to make this available the waste is treated with sulphuric acid.

If this treatment is not adopted, the greaseless residue can be worked up for a cheap soiling material, an insulating substance, or for agricultural bedding, for washers, car straps, and a variety of other purposes.

During the war the Germans saved every atom of scrap leather for such purposes, and by mixing the scrap with asbestos, produced a very useful insulating substance. None of it was spared for boot soles, wood being generally employed for this purpose as a substitute for leather.

Honey and broken walnuts can be put in the cavities of apples which are to be baked—the effect is delicious.

Roasting chicken is the most expensive way of preparing it. The most economical is crisscrossing.

Fish sauce on toast (use the left-overs of fish in a white sauce and add chopped hard-boiled egg) is excellent for luncheon.

Postmaster Has Gained 15 Pounds Taking Tanlac

"It Has Certainly Been a Wonderful Thing For me," He Says.

Dennis Purcell, a life-long resident of Portuguese Cove, Nova Scotia, and Postmaster there for the past twenty years, called at Kinley's drug store in Halifax, and made a statement regarding the merits of Tanlac that will be of interest throughout Canada.

"Not in years," said Mr. Purcell, "have I enjoyed such good health or felt so well generally as I do since taking Tanlac. My stomach had been giving me trouble for seven years and this is the first medicine I have been able to find that suited my case or did me any good. For weeks at a time I could not eat a square meal and what little I did force down always gave me indigestion of the worst kind. My stomach was sour all the time and I would bloat up with gas until I could hardly breathe. This gas would press on my heart and bring on such awful spells that I would have to get out of bed at night and walk the floor. My stomach would burn as if I had eaten fire and I would have such sharp, cramping pains that I could hardly stand it. I was habitually constipated, had a mean taste in my mouth, and I have gotten back every pound I had lost in the last five years, especially, my stomach has been in an awful fix and I have known for years, telling how Tanlac had helped him, so I began taking the medicine myself, and the results are I am just like a new man. I eat three rousing meals a day, enjoy them all, and all the stomach misery has disappeared entirely. In fact, I haven't a pain or an uncomfortable feeling of any kind, and I can sleep soundly every night and always get up in the mornings feeling great. All that tired, worn-out feeling has left me and I am now on the job every day. Tanlac has certainly been a wonderful thing for me and it's a pleasure for me to recommend it to anyone."

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors, under the personal direction of a special Tanlac Representative.—adv.

The Liberty Calendar.

MAKING THE MONTHS EQUAL.

Many people have thought that it would be a good thing if our present calendar were changed for a new one. As it is the months all vary in length, Christmas Day comes on any day of the week, and so on.

To mark the end of the war the United States Congress is considering a change in the calendar, to be called the Liberty Calendar. If this is carried into law all the months will be of the same length of four weeks, so that there will be thirteen months in the year instead of twelve as now. This will account for 364 days. Each month will begin on a Monday, and New Year's Day will not form part of any month, but will be the 365th day and a universal holiday.

For Leap Years a day called Correction Day is proposed, coming between the end of February and the beginning of March.

Under the Liberty Calendar all holidays and anniversaries will fall on the same day of the week. Thus a man born on a Friday will always have his birthday on a Friday, Good Friday will always fall on March 5th, and Easter Sunday on March 7th, instead of all kinds of dates which depend on the moon.

The new calendar will save millions of pounds in printing, for all calendars for every year will be exactly the same.

Soap and water will clean perfectly all white leathers, excepting kid. Use a stiff nail brush.

"DANDERINE" PUTS BEAUTY IN HAIR

Girls! A mass of long, thick, gleamy tresses



Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty. You can have lots of long, thick, strong, lustrous hair. Don't let it stay lifeless, thin, scraggly or fading. Bring back its color, vigor and vitality.

Get a 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter to freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair. Your hair needs this stimulating tonic; then its life, color, brightness and abundance will return—Hurry!

Coats For The Bigger Girls.

13 to 19 years.



These smartly tailored coats, with belts and pockets, and others in models that hang straight from the yoke, are made in good wearing warm materials of fashionable colours which are a big economy to buy row and get a full season's wear from them.

Exclusive, Fashionable, Reasonable.

MILLEY'S

Just Received,

TWO TONS MOIRS' CAKE,

Plain and Sulfana. Also

Necco One Cent Goods,

Cadbury's Bars, Beechnut Lemon Drops, Beechnut Lime Drops.

BAKERS' SUPPLIES,

Mince Meat, 25-lb pails. Jams, 30-lb pails. Pie Filler, 10-lb pails.

P. F. FEARN & CO., Ltd.

Wholesale Confectioners.

The First to Fly

—In a dirigible balloon was Henry Giffard in 1852. It had a three-horse-power steam engine.

—In an aeroplane driven by an engine was Orville Wright on December 17th, 1903. He used a sixteen horse-power engine.

—ten miles in an aeroplane in Europe was Delagrange on June 22nd, 1908, at Milan.

—an hour in an aeroplane was Orville Wright on September 9th, 1908, in America.

—over 1,000 feet high was Orville Wright on October 3rd, 1909, at Berlin.

—across the Channel was Bleriot in a monoplane on July 25th, 1909.

—across America, from the Pacific to the Atlantic, over 4,300 miles, was a pilot named Rodgers in 1911.

—across the Atlantic in a seaplane was Commander Read of the United States Navy, in June last.

—direct from Newfoundland to the United Kingdom in an aeroplane were Alcock and Brown in a British machine.

—an airship across the Atlantic were General MacLellan and Commander Scott, in the British R-34.

Add a pinch of baking powder to the meringue before it is put into the oven. It will stand up better.

BRUSHES

For All Purposes in Stock.

- | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------|
| Paint Brushes | Radiator Brushes |
| Painters' Dusters | Butcher Block Brushes |
| Floor Brushes | Boiler Tube Brushes |
| Seaming Brushes | Sink Scrapers |
| Bannister Brushes | Horse Brushes |
| Window Brushes | Clothes Brushes |
| (Round & Oblong) | Dandy Brushes |
| Lavatory Brushes | Bath Brushes |
| Furnace Brushes | Nail Brushes |
| Shaving Brushes | Hair Brushes |

SCRUB—SHOE—STOVE—TAR.

The Direct Agencies, Ltd

WHOLESALE

may17,19

Forty Years in the Public Service—The Evening Telegram.

Notes & Comments

(Christian Science Monitor.)

"Something different" was added, a while ago, to the attractions of a state fair in North Dakota when an improvised theater was set up, and plays were acted by students of the North Dakota Agricultural College to show visitors at the fair the possibility of creating similar theaters in agricultural communities; and more recently a similar thing was done at the state fair in New York. In both cases the theatrical performances proved a great success. The theater at the New York state fair, where the stage was appropriately enough built in a barn, was filled at every performance; but whether here and there, a rural community will be led to set up its own playhouse, train a company of actors from the immediate neighborhood, and produce plays for the enjoyment of the community, is something for the future to settle. The newspaper headline, "Bringing the Theater to the Farmer," seems to run rather far ahead of accomplished fact.

A number of successful Englishmen, cotton manufacturers and delegates to the World Cotton Conference at New Orleans, Louisiana, have been making a tour of inspection in some of the fine-goods mills in the United States, and what they find to say in some cases goes quite counter to previous ideas of how cotton manufacturing in America compares with that of England. Some American labor leaders, for example, have argued that the greater rapidity of the looms in America places greater exactions on American operatives; but the visitors say that looms are run much faster in England. The statement hardly helps the claim that American operatives must needs work faster than those of England, and therefore deserve a higher rate of pay.

Meditating upon the external appearance of mankind, and contrasting two familiar accessories, the "ugly bit of starched linen" and the "soft double fold of linen" which is also a collar but "shapes to a throat in a manner at once distinguished and comfortable," an erudite writer traces the chronicle of the collar from the time when orators in the streets of Rome wore "chin cloths." The Roman orator's "chin cloth," it appears, had become a wimple, which was a good deal like a bib, after the Normans conquered Britain, and the wimple had expanded to a ruff in the sixteenth century, growing bigger and bigger until Parliament passed a law to limit its size. Then, in the time of Charles I, came the plain, or laced, band which developed through various modifications into the modern collar. The account overlooks the fact that collars were also a part of armor, sometimes worn by knights and gentlemen as badges of their adherence to particular families, and that in the Middle Ages the creation of an esquire was signified by investing him with a properly ornamented collar and a pair of spurs.

An observer of modern Boston destroys a widespread impression that nearly every true Bostonian, man or woman, carries a "Boston bag." The custom, he says, is pretty nearly obsolete; but he finds evidence, in the files of a New York newspaper in 1899, of the time when it existed. Somebody then analyzed the bag-carrying habit of Bostonians, and recorded that "it is really quite the custom to carry a cloth bag; but the size and form of the receptacle differ with the taste and fancy of the bearer." Lawyers, it appears, carried green bags like those of lawyers, made of black broadcloth with latin; professional men in general often carried a cloth bag with handles, called the "James Freeman Clarke," because that distinguished preacher was held to have invented and carried the first of them. Such are the facts, says the observer in 1899, but "the delusion is current in other parts of the United States that all Boston people carry a cloth bag of a certain fixed shape and form, embroidered with the large yellow initial of the owner." The "bag delusion" persists, although nowadays it has visibly faded, for it has quite lost that splendid initial embroidered in yellow.

Bustily excavating for the foundations of a motion-picture theatre on Broadway, New York, between One Hundred and Sixty-Ninth Street and One Hundred and Seventieth Street, workmen came, the other day, on the spot where Hessian soldiers, during the Revolutionary War, had their camp, and perhaps sat in a circle, each braiding the pigtail of the soldier in front of him, as is said to have been the helpful custom of these German invaders. Digging uncovered the remains of a hut which had been built and occupied by them, and the twentieth century excavators found buttons, bullets, an axe, a spoon, and an ancient jackknife which the Hessians had left. The discovery was more surprising to those who made it than to some who heard of it, for it was historically known that the so-called "camp of the eleven thousand" had been somewhere in the neighborhood when the Hessians were a part of the force occupying New York, although efforts to locate it had been unsuccessful. The incident shows how the process that gradually buried some of the cities of antiquity is going on in modern times and cities.