

We have it, Prevention for the "Flu."

Wash at all times with "VANCO", the Perfect Soap Paste. Used as you would any toilet soap. It is antiseptic, will not injure the skin and cleanses thoroughly. Use "VANCO".

"SKAT."

Better than any soap for cleaning grimy hands. Harmless and effective.

"SHINON" HAND CLEANER.

Instantly removes grease, paint, tar, ink, rust, dirt and all other stains. Makes the hands soft, white and smooth.

JAYNES FLUID.

The best disinfectant for all uses.

Phone
Us

Ayre & Sons
LIMITED

No.
11.

Delightful Road.

It would like to draw the attention of the Municipal Council, the Association, the Government, House of Parliament, or anybody anything that will do something to improve the condition of that portion of the Tannery to Synes' side. This road has no drains, or walks, and extends from fence to fence. The mud is about 35 feet deep, and is covered by a beautiful lake of mud which the motor cars delight to splash over the pedestrian as if he were not a human being.

Mr. R. B. Stroud, Glovertown, is the guest at the Crosbie, having arrived here yesterday.

Mr. A. Foote, Grand Bank, is in the city on a business trip.

Miss Jones, who has been in Spanish influenza, is now very much improved.

Mr. J. W. Bartlett, Millerton, is registered at the Crosbie.

Mr. E. G. Grant, Trinity, is registered at the Crosbie.

Spanish Influenza

A gargle which has been approved by the most eminent authorities as a safeguard against infection of the throat and also a curative and preventive combined. It is systemically used about four times a day—obtained at Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill.

Price 25c.

Postage 15 cents extra.

This gargle is supposed to last one week, using about a tablespoonful at each time of gargling.

Dr. F. Stafford & Sons
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT UNTIL 11 P.M.

Died of Blood Poisoning

After an illness of only two days, Mr. Patrick Walsh, a well-known resident of Witless Bay, passed away Tuesday evening. Death was due to blood-poisoning, which had resulted from a rubber collar button chafing out on his neck. Dr. Campbell proceeded to the settlement by motor, but was too late to render any assistance, the unfortunate man having died in the meanwhile. He was married.

FURNITURE!

to need for us to go into description with regard to quantity of Furniture, it is already well over the island.

announce the opening of our new store. We are ready to furnish—Dining-room, Drawing-room, Library, Living-room, Kitchen with everything to make your home absolute in every detail.

want just what is new in Furniture, remember below is that of the finest makers in Newfoundland.

Fre & Portrait Co.
St. John's.



Mother is Well Now

Your Noise Does Not Disturb Me Any More—It is a Pleasure to Hear You Romp and Play.



"It is like a dream now to think of the long, weary months I spent in nervous helplessness. Some days I would be cheered by feeling better, but only to slip back again, and to be more than ever discouraged."

"I had always been very active. Had a wide acquaintance and did much entertaining. In addition to helping in what was Red Cross work to be done, and all the time I had my little family to look after and could not get help."

"I suppose I tried to do too much, for I got so I could not sleep at nights and always felt tired out in the mornings. Then I would have headaches and did not seem to care for my meals."

"Instead of the usual ambition and energy I found myself putting off the duties of the day. I got behind with the housework, and this worried me."

"I did not think that I was sick, but only tired. However, the time came when I did not get up in the morning. I simply could not. The doctor came and said, 'Nervous Prostration.' It seems I had kept on the go until the nervous system was wrung dry of all nerve force."

"Then came the long, weary weeks, and

weeks dragged into months, without finding much improvement. I was completely discouraged and almost devoid of hope."

"But one day a friend told me of her experience with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and she was so sure that this treatment would do me good that I decided to give it a chance."

"I need scarcely say that there were some dark, discouraging days after beginning the use of the Nerve Food, but as my appetite and digestion improved I felt that I was gradually getting back the old-time vigor. Sleep became more natural and refreshing. The dark days passed and I began to take a more cheerful view of the future. Then I began to plan what I would do when I got around again. The house must be decorated and the children brought home, for I had to send them to my sister's on account of the way their noise disturbed me."

"Now I feel that I am entirely well again, and without hesitation give the credit to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I can now tell you the pleasure it gives me to be restored to my husband and children after the long period of helplessness."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is sold by all Druggists and Dealers in St. John's and the Outports. Wholesale quotations from GERALD S. DOYLE, Water St. St. John's, Sole Agent.

Broad and Universal.

In the language of President Wilson, "no general peace, no peace worth the infinite sacrifices of these years of tragical suffering," can be arrived at by the old methods of barter and concession. "What we are striving for is a new international order, based upon the broad and universal principles of right and justice."

Sir Eric's Warning.

(New York Herald.)

Filled with pregnancy is Sir Eric Geddes' declaration that the keynote of Great Britain's naval policy and the basis of all his advice to others is that no delusions of an early peace must be hugged, but we must prepare for an ever receding duration of the war. We must always be prepared for two years more, and then only shall we have the sure means for the final victory in our hands."

Here is the voice of authority—based on daily experience, sound judgment and fortified knowledge.

Crowned.

Over the wave you went my laddie,
Over the wave you went,
Big were the things you did my laddie,
Big were the gifts you sent.

Back to us o'er the spangled billows,
Back o'er God's glorious deep,
Blessing and comfort how large in measure—
All for our hands to reap.

You went away from the home-roof laddie,
Where faces smiled sweet and fair
But away from their love so strong, so tender,
You cannot—'till reach you there.

For love is a thing death cannot sever,
Its qualities are divine,
And up to thee on its mystic stairway,
Laddie, some day we'll climb.

Bonny the light in your dear eyes, laddie,
Bright, but brave your smile;
Laughter and love were all yours, my laddie,
Just for a little while?

No, 'till we love through the sunny ages,
Life for thee full and broad;
You're living now in the wider freedom,
The liberties large of God.

A knight all white like thee, dear laddie,
Will sit at the table round;
You followed the gleam of truth, dear laddie,
'Till the Grail Divine you found.

High over the mountain steep and rugged,
Ways did that white light lead,
Steady and swift were your boyish footsteps,
Eager that light to feed.

Pure the thoughts of your young heart, laddie,
Yours not to loot and lie,
But keep the banner of truth awaving
In freedom's unclouded sky.

We will not seek you out dear Percy,
In France on her tortured sod,
For up through the shadowed sky we see you
Crowned in the light of God.

The above lines were written as a passing tribute to the memory of Pte. Wm. Percival Tidwell, 8th Batt. C. E. F.

At the outset of the war Percy went to Aldershot. He was then barely sixteen, so was sent home to grow. The persevering young soldier was determined to stand with the boys in France. Again he left his home and for a year or more lived with his soldier chums, aiding them and helping to win freedom for all. A few days ago the message came: "Killed in action," and another broken-hearted mother bows her head and says: "My son, my son!"

Percy was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tidwell, of Halifax, N.S., and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. G. Wey, of this city.

Oct. 23rd, 1918. M. E. W.

Murder After Poker Game.

Edmonton, Alta., Oct. 17.—Sam Zaphier, better known as Sam Morgan, keeper of a clothing store here, died this afternoon, making the second victim of Joseph Cameron, the Calgary gunman, who also killed Frank Beavers, a city policeman, in a double shooting this morning. Cameron is still at large, and the city, provincial and mounted police are scouring the city, but as yet have no trace of the murderer.

The first shooting took place near the home of Mrs. Lewis, in the northeast end of the city, where the two men and a third man named "Curley" had gone at seven in the morning, after a poker game.

When they got out of the automobile Cameron, who was the loser, shot Zaphier twice and took \$665 and a diamond ring from him, according to the ante-mortem statement. Then he compelled the automobile driver to rush him back to the city. He took refuge in the Northern Hotel, and at 10 in the morning he fatally shot Beavers, who was guarding the lane at the rear of the hotel. Two shots were fired at Beavers, one taking effect in the stomach and the other in the breast. Cameron made a clean getaway, and though the police were close behind he managed to elude them.

Yellow and Greasy.

(From the Greenville News.)
A Canadian corporal on furlough in Chattanooga lately was asked: "What does a soldier think as he bayonets a Hun?" He replied: "He doesn't think. Day after day, he goes through the process until it becomes purely mechanical. He feels just as though he were sticking a knife into hot butter."

"Last Hour of Divine Right of Kings."

Berna, Oct. 17.—Commenting on President Wilson's latest note to Germany, the New Zurich Gazette says: "The last hour of the Divine right of kings has come. It is not too soon. The old action has long been considered an anachronism in our democratic era."

William's Toilet Preparations, Best for 77 Years and Still Going Strong.

If you want to have a good complexion use William's Soaps and William's Talc.

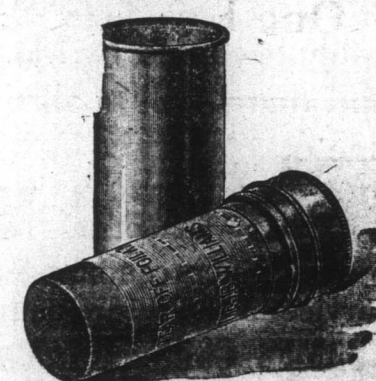
Dainty
Soaps for
Dainty
Folks.



Try English Lilac Talc.

Here's
A Swagger Stick
For
Your Soldier Friend.

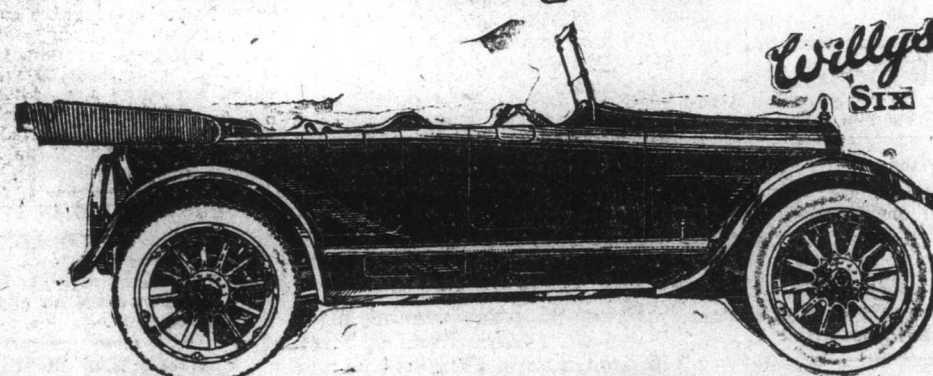
And Shaving
Sticks for
Men.



For Immediate Sale!



ONE OVERLAND, Model 75.
Good Running Order.



ONE OVERLAND, Six
Cylinder, 45 h.p.
7 Passenger.

Both these Cars are fully equipped, Electric Lights, Starter, Horn, Demountable Rim, etc., and are snaps as they will be sold cheap to prompt buyers.

T. A. MACNAB & Co.,

Phone 444. City Club Bldg. P. O. Box-785.

Duke of Connaught Second Choice.

Basel, Oct. 17.—At a meeting of delegates held at Budapest recently, Deputy Deskinaki, a Pole, openly announced that he was in favor of the establishment of a Bohemian republic, with Professor Ernest Denin, of Paris, as president, according to a Budapest newspaper.

The majority, however, favored a monarchy, headed by Prince Maximilian of Hohenberg, son of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, whose assassination at Sarajevo, in June, 1914, gave rise to the ultimatum to Serbia, which resulted in the outbreak of the war.

It is said that the "Duke" of Connaught was the second choice.

New Food Club.

A little group of Boston men recently organized a club to be known as "The Labrador Corporation of North America, Ltd." Its aim is to discover new sources of food, and to publish results. Thomas Cunningham is president.

WARD'S LINIMENT CURES GET IN COWL