

# ANDERSON'S---THE HOME OF QUALITY.

## Specials for the Girls

<b>School Bags</b> Extra large size, 12 x 16 inches, waterproof. <b>20 cents</b>	<b>Pinafores</b> Brown, Pink and Blue Linen with design stamped on front. <b>Special 17 cents</b>
<b>OVERALLS</b> Brown, Light and Dark Blue Linen, designed stamped on front for working. <b>40 cents</b>	<b>Petticoats</b> In Cream and Pink Flannelette, with White Lawn body. <b>Special 30 cents</b>

## Specials for the Boys

<b>Leather Mitts</b> Lined—with Cow Boy Gauntlet, warranted horsehide—ideal for winter, wind-proof and waterproof. <b>40 cents</b>	<b>Long Rubbers</b> Fleece lined, double soles, extra heavy. <b>\$2.20 to \$3.00</b>
<b>Washable Ties</b> Extra long and wide—in Light, with Dark Stripes; will stand any washing, very serviceable. <b>3 for 25c.</b>	<b>Wool Caps</b> Real Scotch Wool Caps—round no peak—assorted colors and mixtures—ears to turn down all around. <b>40 cents</b>

## Be Comfortable

Get one of our special

### Astrachan Muffs

That are lined with Satin and in colors: Black, Navy, Brown and Saxe Blue.

These are all that can be desired for comfort, and with a touch of newness and style.

With a large silk cord to hold it in the hand when not actually using it.

Going \$1.25



## Ladies' Scarves and Mufflers

In Purple, Prune and Olive Green. Large size, 2 1/2 yard x 1/2 yard. Regular 60c. Scarf 35c.



### Ice Wool Scarves

In Cream and Brown mixture, extra large—a 65c. Scarf

Going Out at 35c.

### Pure Wool Muffler

In White and Cream—with fastener to hold it in front, fits close to the neck—all sizes—can be washed and wont shrink. Regular 25c.

Now 19c.

## KHAKI CUSHION TOPS

Cover that soiled Cushion with a new top—these have designs to be worked—some with wording such as "Last Rose of Summer," "Sweet Cherries," interwoven in flowers. Size 18 x 18.

Special 10c. each

## Ladies' and Misses' Wool MITTENS

With extra long Gauntlet to go over coat sleeve. Colours Cream and Red—pure wool.

45 cents

## Scarlet Cotton Blankets

With Black Stripe Border. Size 6 1/2 x 3 3/2 feet.

to clear 50c. each

## Mens Winter CAPS

Seasonable Caps with ear bands turned up inside—padded and wadded. Colours: Navy, Grey, Brown, Green and Mixtures.

Prices 80c. to \$2.00

## Mens Grey Sweaters

GENTLEMEN:—Beyond all doubt we can offer you a value in Sweaters of such a fast Grey Color, with two pockets. Buttons same colour, button up so that your collar and tie will show.

Special 75 cents

## Goods by the Pound

### SHEETING

Plain White Sheet—ing—with no dressing widths 72 to 84 inches. Come out from

35 to 55c. Yd.

### Flannelette

By the pound in White, Pink and Stripe—large pieces. Only about half price of yard.

### Grey Shirt Flannel

That's so hard to get by the yard, width 38 inches. Come out about 38c. yard, only about half price of yard flannels now.

### Towelling

In Turkish and Huckaback—different size towels in different weights, all cheaper than by the pair.

CEMENT, BRICK, DRAIN PIPES, CHIMNEY TOPS & FIRE CLAY, For Sale by HENRY J. STABB & COMPANY.

Published by Authority

UNDER the Provisions of the War Measures Act, 1914, His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to order that the Regulations, published in the ROYAL GAZETTE under date 17th October last, in connection with Precautionary Measures taken against the incursions of hostile ships of war, be suspended as from the 15th November instant.

These Regulations comprised, amongst other things, the closing of the port and harbor of St. John's at night, and the extinguishing of the lights at certain light houses, and in the city of St. John's.

ARTHUR MEWS, Deputy Colonial Secretary, Dept. of the Colonial Secretary, November 14, 1916.

## 'The Prince of Rogues' is Again Arrested

College Graduate Who Chose a Life of Crime—At 24 was Mayor of Duluth—Accumulated a Million Dollars and Then Commenced to go Down Hill

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 9.—Alonso J. Whitman, known as the "Prince of Rogues," is again behind lock and key. The use of the mails in an attempt to defraud the Amelia State Bank, of Amelia, O., is the charge lodged against him. The police believe they have evidence sufficient to keep him behind the bars for a long time to come. But they have thought the same thing many a time before, and this king of confidence men has made good his escape either from the meshes of the law or from the hands of the officers. He is both wily and desperate when brought to bay and stops at nothing.

Whitman, a college graduate, of excellent family and at one time a man of wealth, has for years been rated as one of the cleverest crooks that ever made bankers feel uneasy for the safety of their money. The Pinkertons wrote a book about him. He has been arrested time after time in various cities throughout the country. Generally he has come out successful in his tilts with the law.

Whitman is now about 55 years old. He was born in Dansville, N. Y., where his father was one of the leading men of the town, being president of two banks and the owner of several large factories. The son graduated from Hamilton College in 1881, and then entered Columbia law school, from which institution he was graduated with honors. After being admitted to the bar, he went to Duluth, where his father owned large property interests, and rapidly made friends. In 1884 he was nominated to the Minnesota legislature and carried the city of Duluth by the largest majority ever given to any candidate for an elective office at that place. As a member of the legislature he drafted and secured the passage of an election law which was known by his own name and which served as a model for several States.

At the age of 24 he was elected

Mayor of Duluth. Later he was made chairman of the State Democratic committee and was a delegate to the Democratic national convention in 1888. The following year he was an unsuccessful candidate for Congress from the Fifth Minnesota district. By this time he had accumulated a fortune of over \$1,000,000.

Then came the turning point in his picturesque career. After his wife had secured a separation, Whitman rapidly plunged into a fast life, flinging away his money recklessly and engaging in several very questionable deals. He started to frequent race tracks—not to wager on horses, but with the deliberate intention of swindling bookmakers—and while engaged in this work got in with a set of forgers and cheque-raisers who were engaged in the manufacture of counterfeit pool tickets. Within a few months, his legal knowledge and activity made him the leaders of this gang, and although still possessed of a large sum of money, he showed no hesitation in swindling bankers as well as bookmakers. Within a few years his name was a familiar one to the police throughout America and Europe.

Whitman has been arrested more than 100 times in the last twenty-five years, has been indicted probably fifty times and convicted twenty times, with penalties totaling to more than fifty years in the penitentiary, and during all this period has served but two short sentences, one in Chicago and one in New York State.

The man has raised hundreds of cheques from insignificant to large amounts, but has never yet been known by the police to attempt to cash any cheques or drafts himself, always employing for this purpose a man who had no previous criminal record.

He is temperate as to liquor, a constant reader of the best books, and carries on his criminal work with an utter disregard of consequences, believing himself to be practically immune from punishment. He is a churchgoer, and has been known to attend services while the police of

## Weird Scenes Are Frequent At Night on the Western Front

An artillery officer serving on the Western front writes in a letter home:

"Nights are, I think, the most wonderful part of the 24 hours in our battery position. Standing up above one's guns and looking around, the whole country appears to be spitting fire. There are guns everywhere. And over the front line a tremendous firework display goes on the whole night through. Rockets and colored flares are for ever going up—silhouetting against the skyline the remains of bare, stricken trees, and here and there small groups of tiny black figures—working parties and reliefs going up—in this direction a ruined village, or over there, gaunt and ghastly, what was once a wood or copse. It is all fascinatingly and horribly weird; horrible, uncanny. The occasional cracking of a machine-gun can be heard penetrating the continual boom of the guns in the distance, while overhead shells of all descriptions shriek and wail unceasingly.

The other day I was able to witness an attack from our O. P., and for the first time saw the enemy's country. The position was a strong one, and I must own to being surprised, almost to a state of disappointment, when

the city he was in at the time were searching for him high and low. Once, after a conviction in Binghamton, N.Y., he appealed to the courts to suspend sentence, announcing that he was about to begin a series of evangelical services, that the passing of the particular cheque for which he had then been arrested was "an error of judgment," and if he were locked up, his Christian work would be seriously interfered with. The court suspended sentence, and Whitman actually did start in on an evangelical tour in various small towns of New York State and converted a number of people. It was proved afterwards that in the middle of this work he got away with the bank account of a Presbyterian church amounting to over \$4,000.

the Hun lines were pointed out to me. I had a good view and was comparatively close to them, but the scheme appeared to be so very ordinary. One mass of upturned earth and debris. Everywhere one goes is debris and ruin. It is nauseating, at times depressing. The nearer you get to the front line the more it is noticeable. The ground there is the most frequently bombarded. Men have too much to do to keep tidy such places; they can wait until the line is pushed further forward. There is debris everywhere. In places it is one tangled mass of telephone or barbed wire; empty tins of every description, oil and refuse, all swarming alive with insects, bluebottles and ies. They make the air thick, buzzing and hissing angrily as one disturbs them in passing. The place is unhealthy. It doesn't do to stay and ponder. One knows what the earth contains. Torn and bloodstained clothing, broken and useless equipment litters the place.

To come back to the attack I witnessed. It was well-nigh impossible in the first place to make out distinctly which were our trenches and which the Huns. Being a novice, it all appeared to be the same, one huge mass of disturbed earth, with shell holes everywhere. It seemed impossible to believe that the position was a strong one and wanted some taking. As I was watching I became aware that an attack was about to be launched. Through my glasses I could see groups of figures (in khaki) forming up behind a small rise in the ground in the near distance. Everywhere small khaki figures now were appearing. Suddenly, as if one, the whole of the guns on the British front appeared to let loose their wrath. The air was literally full of shell shrieking and tearing overhead. Thicker and thicker they came. The khaki figures moved slowly forward. I then, for the first time, made out the Hun lines. The earthworks in front of which before showed no signs of life were now alive with little blue caps. At one point a machine-gun could be clearly seen. It was manned by brave men, figures still massed forward. Men and was doing deadly work. The khaki were falling here and there, but the khaki figures still went on until lost in that smoke and dust in which the Hun line was now covered. The air was reeking with the smell of gunpowder. I could watch for only a few minutes longer. The atmosphere was becoming thicker and thicker.

## The Next Move on West Front

LONDON, Nov. 9.—Military observers here are guessing, now that the initiative in the west has definitely passed to the allies, what will be the next step. On the Somme front they have two objectives, Cambrai and St. Quentin with their railways, to gain which Bapaume in the north, Peronne in the centre and Chaulnes in the south must be taken first. On the Meuse there is the Prussian salient from Metz which projects westward to the river at St. Mihiel and where they have gained a small footing on the west bank.

This salient in the plain of the Woivre offers a tempting invitation to attack. From Les Espares, 13 miles south-east of Verdun, to Thiaucourt, on the southern side of the salient, is about ten miles. Between Les Espares and St. Mihiel there is a valley about three miles wide, through which a small brook flows into the Meuse. At one point the French are quite near this brook and cover with their guns almost all the ground up to the slope on which St. Mihiel stands, including the railway to Metz, which brings ammunition and supplies. Not a few critics here think a move in this direction will be the next surprise of the war.

and the whole sight was lost from view in thick smoke and dust.

It was all so fascinating to watch that one remained as if mesmerized, looking over the parapet with glasses glued on that cloud of smoke in front of one, knowing that it was getting thicker and thicker, but anxious if only for a fraction of a second for it to break so as to see what was going on. My telephonist from below called me. The wires had been cut. It was then that I realized that the Hun had been retreating, and that looking over the front of a trench wasn't the wisest thing to be doing.

Krump! We are covered with dust and dirt. The parapet a yard or two lower down has been broken in by a Hun shell. The fight goes on, and the bombardment on both sides continues all night. That night wasn't the pleasantest I have had, for it was the first time I'd been under serious fire.



## OUR QUESTION IS,

What will you do if you have a fire and haven't any insurance? Can you stand this loss?

IT'S FOOLISH TO TAKE YOUR OWN FIRE RISK

when our premiums are so low. Don't take chances, but . . .

HAVE US INSURE YOU in one of our companies. Why not do it to-day?

PERCIE JOHNSON Insurance Agent.

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