



WINTER DAYS INVITE YOUR KODAK

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Harbor Grace Notes.

The Grand Fancy Dress Carnival which was set for Wednesday night 8th inst. and had to be postponed owing to the inclement weather, came off on Friday night at the Skating Rink, and was a success. A goodly number of masqueraders were present, and also a fine crowd of spectators. The Ladies prize for the most original costume was won by Miss S. B. Hayse, as "Give us Work"; and the Gentlemen's prize had to be settled by a draw between two parties, it being considered that both costumes were most original and called forth a large amount of praise and admiration, equally deserving commendation. Mr. M. P. Stapleton, representing "Bound for Bell Island" secured the prize and the other gentleman referred to, viz.:—Mr. Ed White, representing "The Hr. Grace Cottage Hospital," although receiving no recognition as the prize winner, was considered worthy of special mention.

Nurse Lizzie Sheppard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Sheppard, of the General Hospital, St. John's spent the week-end here and returned to her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Casey and friends.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tapp on Monday, 6th inst.

Mrs. C. Pike who has been very ill for the past week is now much improved and her friends hope to see her fully restored to health again in the course of a few days.

The body of the late Miss Johanna McCormick, whose death took place at the General Hospital, St. John's last week, was brought here for interment and the funeral took place from from Bristol's home yesterday (Sunday) afternoon; service being held at the R. C. Cathedral and her remains were laid to rest in the R. C. Cemetery here. A mother, three brothers, and one sister are left to mourn her sudden demise.—R.I.P.

A hockey match is being played at

"Stocks Patent" Flour

The reliable standard grade for successful pastry making, 80c. stone.

Pure Irish Table Butter 40c. lb.
Sliced Hawaiian Pineapple, 2 1/2's, "Del Monte" . . . 50c.
Sliced Hawaiian Pineapple, 2 1/2's, broken slices . . . 40c.
Grated Hawaiian Pineapple, 2's, "Del Monte" . . . 35c.
6 lb. tins Mutton \$1.00 each
"Del Monte" Apricot Jam, 1 lb. glass jars 28c.
"Del Monte" Marmalade, 1 lb. glass jars 28c.
100 barrels Baldwin Apples—1's, 2's and Domestic.

SPECIAL.

Home-made Grape Fruit Marmalade, specially prepared by an experienced jam maker, and altogether different in flavor from imported Marmalade. Full 1 lb. glass jars.

FULL CREAM EVAPORATED MILK, 1 lb. talls, 18c.
DIL PICKLES—2 1/2's tins
"TALLY HO" COFFEE—1 lb. cartons.
CONDENSED MINCE MEAT in packages.
MINCE MEAT in glass.

C. P. EAGAN,

2 Stores:

Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

Must Have the Paper.

Don't stop my paper, printer;
Don't strike my name off yet;
You know the times are stringent,
And dollars hard to get;
But tug a little harder
Is what I mean to do,
And scrape enough together—
Enough for me and you.
I can't afford to drop it,
And I find it doesn't pay
To do without a paper,
However others may.
I hate to ask my neighbors
To give theirs on loan;
They don't just say, but mean it,
"Why don't you have your own?"
You can't tell how we miss it
It is, by any fate,
Should happen not to reach us,
Or come a little late.
Then all is in a hubbub,
And things go all awry;
And, printer, if you are married,
You'll know the reason why.
The children want those stories,
And wife is anxious too,
At first to glance it over,
And then to read it through;
And I read the editorials
And scan the local news,
And read the correspondence,
And every bit of news.

the bank had not a shilling to buy the papers' dinners on the day the branch doors closed. It was only another lesson to the thrifty not to expect more than a reasonable interest on their money—or better still, only to bank with sound institutions.

The Marvels of a Modern Electric Power-Station.

How would you like to foot a coal bill of 300 tons a day? That is the amount of fuel used by the Metropolitan Railway at their London Power Station.

Every day thirty 10-ton trucks empty their loads into the power house coal-hole. Each truck in turn is shunted into a big iron frame, securely fastened with steel grips, and turned upside down. A quicker method, that, than shovelling out the coal by hand, for to fix a full truck in the frame and turn out every piece of coal takes just three minutes. Inside there are forty huge furnaces, each burning half a ton of coal an hour while working, and each capable of evaporating five tons of water in the same time. Water boils at a temperature of 212 deg. Fahr., but in these boilers the steam is dried and superheated to a temperature of 540 deg. at 180 lb. pressure. On paper these facts convey nothing of the atmosphere of energy and power that is prevalent everywhere.

The furnace house with its forty fires, each 10 feet long and 6 feet wide, is a comparative haven of quietness, there is nothing but the roar of the fires and the rush of the coal coming down the automatic conveyors. But in the engine house that runs behind the furnaces human speech is useless.

Dazed by the noise, you may wonder round pipes, under pipes and over pipes all throbbing with superheated steam.

In the distance there is a man wiping his hands on some cotton waste. After much trouble you make your way through a forest of pipes and arrive at his side. You ask him a question, you repeat it, you "say it very loud and clear, you go and shout it in his ear"; but he only smiles and shakes his head and goes on wiping the oil from his hands. He knows it is useless to try to speak in there to those unaccustomed.

Adjoining the boiler house is the dynamo room, where the air around you and the floor beneath vibrate with the humming of the five great turbo-dynamos. The turbines are of 55,000 horse power, only 10,000 less than the giant liner, the Mauretania, and the dynamos they drive generate electricity at 11,000 volts, 500 of which would kill a man.

To the casual observer it seems odd, with this huge expenditure of fuel and energy, that economy should be the watchword of this great power house.

Economy the Watchword.

Even the water is supplied on the spot from three artesian wells, the largest of which is 600 feet deep and gives 20,000 gallons every hour, and when it has gone through the turbines it goes into giant condensers and cooling towers that cool it at the rate of 2,000,000 gallons an hour.

The coal is all carefully weighed and the water measured before going into the furnace and boilers, and to prevent any undue waste of heat several sensitive instruments have been installed that can show by the turning of a handle how every furnace is working.

These instruments are all kept in a room to themselves away from the noise and heat, and are the very latest of their kind. Turn the pointer on one of them to a spot marked 20, and an indicator moving across a dial tells you the temperature of the gases coming out of a furnace some 150 feet away. If the temperature is above a certain figure it is a sure sign that the boiler is dirty and needs cleaning. The next instrument shows the temperature of the smoke going up the 200 feet stack outside, another means of discovering whether or not heat is being wasted.

Economy is one watchword of this giant generating plant, but not the only one; there are three others in the creed of every workman in the building, Economy, Efficiency and Enterprise.

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ESPECIALLY PRICED FOR CASH

3.95 **MEN'S**
Gun Metal Blucher Boot
McKay sewn and standard
fastened, perforated toe-cap,
a regular \$8.00 Boot,
All sizes from 6 to 10
Sale Price 3.95

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GUN METAL BOOTS
Medium size heel, some with
round toes and some with pointed
toes, would also make good
school boot for growing girls.
Sizes 2 1-2 to 5
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Men's Boot Bargains
in Gun Metal Leather
Regular 10.00, all sizes,
Sale Price, 4.50

5.00
Men's Boot Bargains
in Vici Kid Leather
Regular 10.50 all sizes
Sale Price, 5.00

5.75
Men's Boot Bargains
in Brown Calf
Regular 10.00
Sale Price 5.75

3.95 **WOMEN'S SHOE**
BARGAIN
In Beautiful Soft Kid, Louis and
Military Heel. Some of these are
values up to 10.00 a pair, all sizes.
Sale Price, 3.95

4.75 **WOMEN'S BROWN**
CALF BALS.
Regular 10.50
Sale Price, 4.75

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Mail Orders receive prompt attention. Postage, 20c. for Men's; 10c. for Ladies'.

Tragedy of a Duchess.

It was said that "if Europe was searched through no such pretty, merry children as the five daughters

of Duke Maximilian of Bavaria would be found." They were allowed to grow up without any restraints, and the corridors of the grim castle of Possenhofen rang with their laughter and their romps. For such children life seemed to hold out its fairest prospect; and yet tragedy brooded over every one of them. The eldest died soon after the bells ceased to ring for her nuptials; the second wore a Crown as Queen of Naples, only to have it snatched from her head after a turbulent and troubled reign; the third sister's wedded happiness was wrecked by her husband's suicide; the fourth, after long years of unhappiness as Empress of Austria, saw her son's life close in tragedy and disgrace, and lost her own to the cowardly blow of an assassin; while, for the youngest sister a fate still more terrible was in store. Whilst wandering as a child in the Possenhofen forest she met a gipsy woman who told her fortune. The gipsy said: "You need never fear water; but that which is the enemy of water is thine enemy." This prophecy was tragically fulfilled

long years later. From her birth on Feb. 15, 1848, to her death, tragedy seemed to dog her footsteps. Against her consent she was betrothed to Ludwig the young King of Bavaria, who was even then showing signs of the madness that was so soon to have him in his grip. Great preparations were made for the marriage, but just before the wedding-day a notice appeared in the "Court Journal" stating that the

marriage arranged between his majesty and the Princess Sophie would not take place. All Bavaria was struck with consternation and the Princess was humiliated, but his majesty refused point blank to wed her. Within two years, however, she stood at the altar with Ferdinand, Duc d'Alencon, the handsomest of all the Orleans family and for a time they were ideally happy. But her husband's love grew cold and strayed to others. Her marriage tie becoming odious to her she announced her intention to seek a divorce. The result was that she was taken to a private asylum near Graz. But the day was drawing near when the gipsy's prediction was to have its tragic fulfillment. At a bazaar held in a light wooden structure near the Champs Elysees in Paris, which she had organized, and at which she attended, a fire broke out. Soon the place was a struggling mass of screaming and weeping women, and wild, struggling men. The duchess alone made no effort to save her life, and when at last the fire fiend had wrought his will the remains of the

duchess were found, identifiable by a wedding ring which bore the inscription "28 Sept. 1868. Marie d'Orleans, Sophie de Baviere."

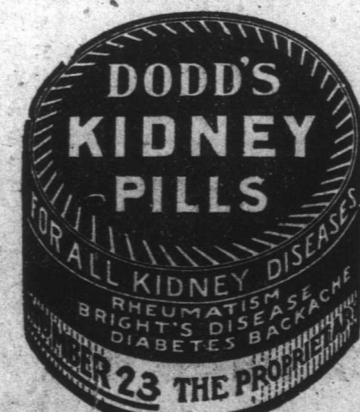
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LINIMENT**

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Schooner Rosalie Belliveau
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1864 quintals of codfish and 100
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Tasteless Preparation of an Extract
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A Splendid Tonic for Delicate
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Prepared by
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.,
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