

To be Healthy— Watch your Kidneys

The kidneys play a vitally important part in your bodily health. They are the filters of your body—the purifiers of the blood stream.

If the kidneys are clogged with impurities, the blood becomes poisoned and, in turn, poisons the whole system.

Unless the trouble is checked, serious kidney and bladder derangements, often requiring the surgeon's knife, may result.

Avoid kidney trouble! Take Gin Pills. They will cleanse the kidneys, restore them to normal action, and bring you back to good health. Gin Pills rarely fail. Get a box to-day.

At all
Druggists
50c.
a box



National Drug & Chemical Co.
of Canada, Limited, Toronto,
Ontario.
Gin Pills in the U.S.A. are the
same as Gin Pills in Canada.



It's Different!

Try a tin of Fry's Pure Breakfast Cocoa—to-day. You will enjoy that delicious chocolate flavour so much that you will not want to go back to any other cocoa. It's different.

Everybody likes Fry's from the children to the old folk. And it is really good for all—rich in nourishment, invigorating, strengthening, sustaining. True, it ought to be good—it has been continually improved for nearly 200 years.

Fry's PURE BREAKFAST **Cocoa**

FOR SALE

Best American Sole Leather, Upper Leather, English and American, Manila and Steamed Tanned Rope, all sizes. Best Italian Hemp Lines and Twines. Chains, Anchors and Grapnels. Lubricating Oil. Men's and Boys' Long and Short Boots, 100% Leather—all going at Rock Bottom Prices. We also buy Brass, Copper, Lead, Old Rope, Cow Hides, Cat Skins, Sheep Skins, Raw Wool and all kinds of Raw Furs. HIGHEST PRICES PAID. NORTH AMERICAN FUR, HIDE & METAL CO'Y., WATER STREET WEST.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram.

PEPPYS BEHIND THE SCENES

Nov. 1st.—Up very betimes, being called by Povey who comes with a message from our office and orders us to take a journey to the north where there are some matters to engage our attention. This a matter of the greatest annoyance to me being that there are divers entertainments in the city next se'ennight that I would go to, yet must do my duty by the office. But Lord, what a time of the year to send a man on such a trip and am like to catch my death of cold if I do not drown before I return. Going abroad, I meet Squibbs who tells me a strange tale of certain ladies of this city who do daily go for a walk in the early morning and, methinks, that they may decrease their weight. Indeed, there do seem to be a great desire among women nowadays for a slimmer figure, and my wife forgoes many articles of food that she likes well, fearing that they do have a tendency to make her stout. But Lord, 'twould make more than the fear of increasing in weight that would make me forego foodstuffs that I have a great liking for. This night to the Strollers Halloween Dance in the new offices of the Tobacco Company, where a merry party assembled and have the pleasantest evening possible. The floor a splendid one for dancing and everywhere the greatest jollity. So home and to bed, wearing a new bed suit with stripes of purple and green, mighty pretty.

Nov. 2nd.—Up very betimes, and Povey calling for me shortly after noon, we by motor coach to the Railway Station and leave by the express for Notre Dame Junction. A pleasant crowd there, among them Mr. Macfarlane, Mr. Leggham, Mr. Byrne and Mr. King, so we to the smoking compartment and there pass the day in interesting discourse. Anon we are joined by Mr. Bradley and Mr. Russell, the Minister of Works, with whom I did have discourse concerning divers matters of public import. So the time passes and at 9 of the clock Povey and I turn in for a little sleep, and indeed, 'twas little we did get with the train rolling on the tracks like a ship in a great sea. Anon, rising, and find it is 2 of the morning so I get my baggage together and to wait in the smoking compartment until we reach Notre Dame, which we do at 3 o'clock. So to get aboard the train for Lewisporte but is filled with men come from the Humber and no room anywhere save on the brakes where I do stay till we arrive at Lewisporte. Poor Povey half asleep all the time, and groaning most miserably. Indeed he is the poorest traveller that ever I did make a journey with albeit high time he should be used to it. So to the hotel and to turn in for a few hours sleep.

Nov. 3rd.—Up very betimes and by motor boat to Exploits, the weather fine, and late in the season as it is not yet too late to appreciate the beauties of the scenery about me. Indeed, the long arm of Lewisporte Harbor and the myriad islands covered with trees that are tinted with the russet of autumn, are the prettiest sights that ever I have seen. But Lord, coming to Northern Harbor, I find it a yet prettier place such as I never thought could exist and am minded to spend all my next summer there, if I may get away that long from my wife. Mr. Manuel joining us there, we to Exploits and coming there, he takes Povey and me to his home where he would have us stay while we are in Exploits. Anon Povey and I to walk about the place, and are much amused by the actions of a girl whose hat blowing off, and Povey running after her to give it back, she takes to her heels and runs, and is, methinks, that Povey's face is more than she can stand, not being used to it as I am.

Nov. 4th.—Lay long, but rising at noon, to have our breakfast and go abroad, where Povey, seeing a motor boat, would have me go for a run up the harbor with him. This I am foolish enough to do, but Lord, the engine stopping when we are halfway out, Povey knows not what to do with it, and we are compelled to fly distress signals and seek a tow back to Exploits. So, I shall trust myself to him no longer being a wretched doer than I did take him for, and yet was before such a fool that I did believe there could be no worse one.

Nov. 5th.—Slept the most of the

This famous old
English Remedy for
Coughs and Colds
**Key's Compound
Essence**
LUNSEED COMPOUND
Generation after Generation have proved its supreme efficacy in relieving Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc.

day, being a high wind and cold, and I in no mind to go abroad.

Nov. 6th.—Called early, since Mr. Mannel and Mr. Osmond take us this day to Bridgeport. The weather grown mighty cold and a thick fall of snow, but we choose the Caribou, and J. Ellis with us also, and to leave Exploits. But Lord, no sooner are we outside the harbour than it becomes so thick that we can see no land anywhere, and being without a compass are forced to find our way as best we may. Poor Povey becoming very seasick, we stow him away in the tent on the boat, where he begs us piteously to take him out and drown him.

And, indeed, were it not for the fact that he sometimes lends me money I would have done it for I am growing tired of him as a travelling companion. After much sailing about in the sleet, and our faces raw with the exposure, we come to an island which we find on enquiry is Sampson's Island. There a lone fisherman that lives on that side of the island, takes us to his home, where we have an excellent meal and dry our clothes before his fire. So borrowing a compass, we again leave port and try to make our destination I am now in the greatest possible discomfort, having sat in a pool of water, and the seat of my breeches soaked through so that I may sit down only with the greatest difficulty. Povey, however, is in much worse case and lies in the bottom of the boat praying that he may die. However, after another two hours, we again reach land, but this time find ourselves on Cottle's Island, and there find that our compass is 2 points out and has been misdirecting us. Anon after more sailing about, which time we are nigh blinded with sleet, we come to Bridgeport and Paul Small takes us to his shop where we dry ourselves about his fire. Anon, being somewhat dried, we walk to Moreton's Harbour, through the snow, and my feet soaked through. But what maddens me most is Povey, he complaining all the time of the cold, and makes me sorry I did not drown him on the way over. Anon, coming to Moreton's Hr., we separate, Povey and I going to our Inn and change our clothes. Anon, going by invitation to Fred Osmond's home, we make merry there all the evening. His little sons play the pianoforte for us and do amaze us mightily by their skill. Anon home and to bed feeling mighty tired.

Nov. 7th.—Up betimes and abroad, the walking very sloppy so I wear my long rubber boots, which being worn cause me to slip a great deal. So to get through our business and then by boat to Tizard's Harbour, where we are mighty well entertained by Mr. Boyd. I do learn this day by despatches out of St. John's how there do be a great strike there of longshoremen and truckmen and nothing moving about the street, which is a sad condition of affairs at a time when the country is once more getting on its feet. This night to dine with Mr. Boyd off some fine tirs which are sea birds and to the ptarmigan and the most delicious eating, so much so that I ate more than ever I did in my life before. So to play at cards awhile and then to bed.

Child's Boots; sizes 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, only \$2.00 per pair, at F. SMALLWOOD'S—nov15,tf

The Family Medicine Chest.

The best remedy for pains, sores, cuts, bruises, sprains.



Wedding Bells

FIELD—DOWDEN.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Thomas's Church, on November 12th, by Rev. J. B. Elliott, when Mr. Donald Dowden led to the altar Miss Mabel Field, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Field, Torbay Road. The bride, who was prettily attired in a fawn costume with hat to match and fox fur, was given away by her brother, W. V. Field, and was attended by her sister, Miss Laura Field, who was attired in a blue costume with hat to match and fox fur. The groom was ably supported by Mr. W. Cook. After the ceremony the wedding party motored around Quidi Vidi Lake thence to the home of the bride's parents, where the wedding supper was held, after which the bride and groom left for their future home, Logy Bay Road. The bride was the recipient of many valuable and useful presents, testifying to the esteem in which she was held. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Dowden many years of happiness.

CRIME BOOKS.



WALT MASON.

The wondrous fascination of crime is manifest in books that swamp the nation—there are printers & ever rest. Time was when novels were looked upon as trash; the boy who read a story of crime would feel the lash. The authors who were handing out yarns of people killed possessed no decent standing in any writers' guild. But we have progressed further than had our dads, I guess, and tales of bloody murder come recking from the press. And not by outcast blighters are all these stories writ, but brave and stately writers drip blood and make a hit. They seem to strike their true gait in these ferocious times; from chronicles of Newgate they dig forgotten crimes. They interview the warden of every gloomy pen, and poor old Lizzie Borden is featured once again; the hangman has his inning, at last he's wearing bells, and with a smile that's winning his grisly tale he tells. With bones in mildewed baskets our authors come, in crowds; they're rifling ancient caskets and pawing mildewed shrouds. To make the sad world gay, and grab unpleasant gain, they resurrect the slayer and disinter the slain. The old historic killers come grinning from the tomb, and we are swamped with thrillers that deal in blood and doom. And it is sad that writers who might be penning tracts must hand us tales of fighters and gore in catenacts.

Just Folks.

By EDGAR GUEST.

THE COMING YOUTH.

Time was I flung across the field a ball with certain aim and true. But now to younger arms I yield. The thrill of sport which once I knew; And I could run with flying feet And fling myself to reach the base Spurred by the zest for victory sweet. But now a younger has my place.

Time was in leather I have dressed And called the signal: "Twelve, six, nine!" And held the ball against my breast Endeavouring to break the line; I, too, have shared the battle's thrill And tasted of the stirring chase. But now my years are soft and still And there's a youngster in my place.

Ay, there's a youngster in my place! The field is his, the grand stand mine. I could not keep the rapid pace. Nor longer hold the battle line; Little I dreamed, in days of old, That somewhere was a babe new born I should make way for and behold Wearing the uniform I'd worn.

My place! How feebly do we cling To glory and the strength we boast! Always there lies the shadowing Of one who soon shall take our post; Behind us he is pressing on Although we never see his face. That eager, younger, stronger one Destined some day to take our place.

Get your Weed Chains now at McKINLAY'S. No extra charges for putting them on.—nov17,6t

A New Way to lighten cloudy teeth —and without bleaching or harsh grit The way foremost dentists now are urging



DULL teeth, dingy teeth, teeth that lack gleam and luster—modern science has discovered a new way to correct them. In a short time you can work a transformation. In ten days you can have whiter, more gleaming teeth than you ever thought you could have.

This offers you free a 10-day test. Simply use the coupon.

Why teeth lose color, how combating the film works wonders—note results in 10 days. Look at your teeth. If dull, cloudy, run your tongue across them. You will feel a film. That's the cause of the trouble. You must remove it, and combat it.

Film is that viscous coat that you feel. It clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays. It hides the natural luster of your teeth. It also holds food substance which ferments and causes acid. In contact with this acid invites decay. Millions of germs breed in it. And they, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Ordinary tooth pastes were unable to cope adequately with that film. Not one could effectively

combat it. Harsh grit tended to injure the enamel. Soap and chalk were inadequate.

Now modern dental science has found two new combatants. Their action is to curdle film and then harmlessly remove it. They are embodied in a new type tooth paste called Pepsodent—a scientific method that is changing the tooth cleansing habits of some 50 different nations.

Don't you think it worth while to try it for 10 days; then to note results yourself?

Make the test

Remember, every time you eat, food clings to your teeth. Film is constantly forming. The film that ruins teeth; that mars their luster, makes them look dingy and dull.

This new way will remove and constantly combat it—will give you the lustrous teeth you envy.

It will polish your teeth; give them a new beauty that will delight you.

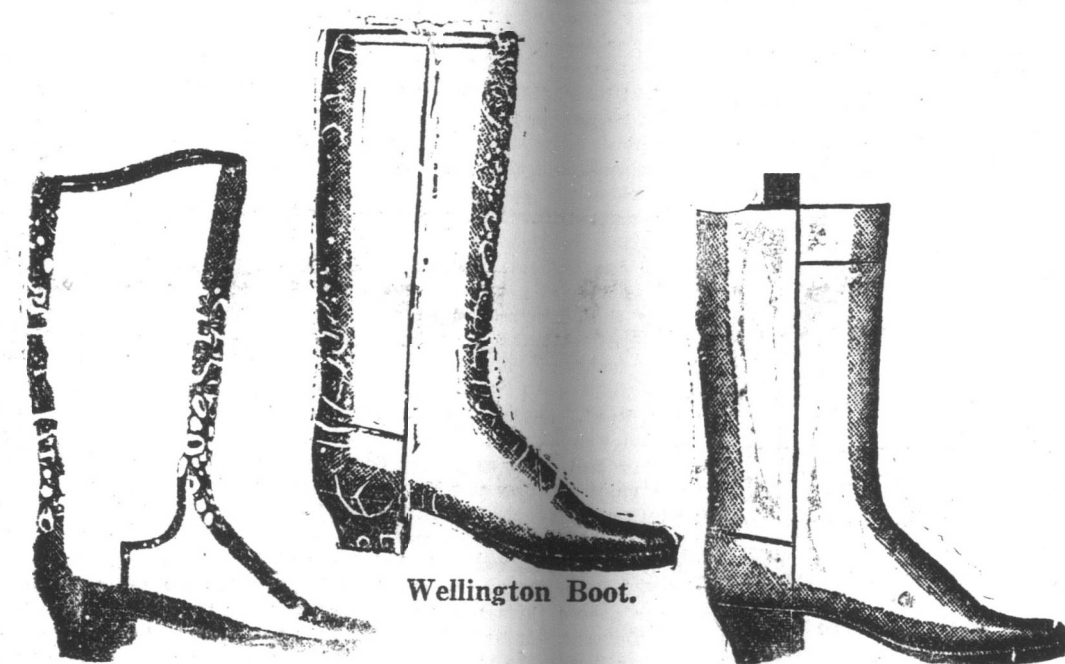
Make the test today. Clip the coupon for a free 10-day tube. Why follow old methods when world's dental authorities urge a better way?

Protect the enamel

Pepsodent disintegrates the film, then removes it with an agent far softer than enamel. Never use a film combatant which contains harsh grit.

FREE Mail Coupon for **Pepsodent** 10-Day Tube to
Send to: Dept. N4-1 1104 S. Wabash Ave. Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.
Name _____
Address _____
Only one tube to a family. 1719

"Nothing Takes the Place of Leather"



Tongue Boot.

Wellington Boot.

High 3/4 Boot.

That nothing takes the place of Leather is as true to-day as ever it was.

Fishermen! buy Smallwood's Hand-Made Fishing Boots. Double wear in each pair.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

F. Smallwood

THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.
218 & 220 WATER STREET.

Vessel Returns to Port

Schr. Benevolence, Capt. Burke, which left this port three weeks ago for Jackson's Arm, White Bay to load

laths for New York, failed to reach her destination owing to head winds and rough seas, and was compelled to return to port again yesterday. The vessel though badly buffeted about during the trip received no damages.

New Cross Bars fitted in broken weed chains at McKINLAY'S.—nov17,6t

Only \$3.75 purchases a pair of Boots fitted with Rubbers, at SMALLWOOD'S.—nov16,tf

SNOODLES



Y'GOIN TO SOOSIE'S HALLOWEEN PARTY?

SURE!

Slewfoot Wore Too Thin A Disguise



By CY HUNGERFORD