

HENDERSON'S RED TAG SALE!

WE HAVE BUT ONE REASON for inaugurating this Red Tag Sale, and that reason is simply this: Because of unusually heavy purchases, we have fully one-third more stock on hand than we expected to have at this time. This over-stock must be quickly reduced, and to accomplish our purpose, **DECISIVE REDUCTIONS** have been made to force sale.

A FEW PRICES:

Black and Colored Sateen, 10c. worth to 20c.	Ladies' Colored Sateen, SKIRTS, 90c. worth \$1.20.	Children's Colored Overalls, 50c. regular 70c.
36 in. White Twill and Fcy Suitings, Extra Special, 17c. worth 30c.	White Lawn H. & S. Handker- chiefs, 2 for 5c., SEE THEM.	Infants' Felt Slippers, 15c. and 18c.
Lot Embroidery, 2c. yard up, A SNAP.	Striped and Checked Ging- hams, 8c. regular 12c.	Exceptional Value in Remnants.
Ladies' Lawn Blouses, 60c. worth to \$1.20.	Ladies' Worsted Stockings, 13c. and 18c. pair, A BARGAIN.	White Lawn, White Shirting, Cream Flannelette, Striped Flannelette, Linenette.
Black Lustre and Silk Muslin Blouses, 65c. worth to \$1.20.	White Turkish Towels, 24c. VERY SPECIAL.	Ladies' Aprons, 23c. SPECIAL.

Look for Red Tag! Look for Red Tag!

Other lines Reduced in proportion. A visit to our

Red Tag Sale will convince you.

Sale Opens **FRIDAY, Jan. 5th,**

FOR TWO WEEKS. REMEMBER THE NAME:

HENDERSON'S, Theatre Hill

"Reliable Drinks are Best."

DONALD FRASER,
15 PRESCOTT ST.,
ST. JOHN'S,

WON THE \$5.00
PRIZE IN THE "RE-
LIABLE DRINKS ARE
BEST" CONTEST.



READ BELOW--

TO THE BOY OR GIRL WHO SENDS US LARGEST LIST OF WORDS MADE FROM LETTERS CONTAINED IN THE WORDS PURE FRUIT WE SHALL GIVE \$5.00.

TO COMPETE YOU MUST SEND WITH YOUR LIST 4 OF THE LARGE RELIABLE FRUIT SYRUP LABELS. (Soak them off the bottle.)

YOUR LIST MUST BE MAILED TO REACH US NOT LATER THAN JAN. 31ST. RELIABLE FRUIT SYRUPS ARE MADE WITH PURE FRUIT AND CANE SUGAR AND ARE THE ONLY SYRUPS WHICH DO NOT CONTAIN GLUCOSE. RELIABLE FRUIT SYRUPS BESIDES MAKING THE VERY BEST SYRUPS "GO GOOD" OVER PANCAKES AND PUDDING. TRY THEM.

BRING BACK THE EMPTY BOTTLE TO YOUR GROCER AND GET TWO CENTS.

GREENE & Co., - - Distributors,
ST. JOHN'S.

The Gathering of the Taylors.

Claims to a Fortune of £5,000,000—
Will of 1785—Money Released Af-
ter 100 Years.

Glasgow, Dec. 9.—In the quiet little districts around Falkirk there is much suppressed excitement and anxiety among the families of the name of Taylor, thanks to the statement that one or more of them may come into a fortune of millions of pounds. I have just returned from a visit to the district, and have gleaned many interesting facts.

Some time ago inquiries were set afoot in Falkirk and the district on matters bearing on the will, made in 1785, of a wealthy couple in Holland named Peter and Elizabeth Vanderhorst. This couple are said to have left a big fortune to their nephew Peter Taylor, of Haarlem. Instructions were given as to the disposal of the money, and the chief point was that in the event of the nephew dying and leaving no direct heir the money was to be divided among the next of kin after a lapse of 100 years. The time has now expired, and inquiries fixed the next scene of the drama in Falkirk.

The result has been—to use the words of one of those interested—"that you'd fancy this was the land of Taylors." All those named Taylor who considered that they had a claim at once made application, and a meeting of them has been held in a Glasgow lawyer's office. Over 100 Taylors were at the meeting, and their claims were all noted and reported to Holland. Since then there has been no further official action.

To-day, however, I proceeded to Falkirk and from there to Mavisbank Farm, about a mile out of the town where an interview was secured with a farmer named William Taylor. On showing him the announcement by a Munich paper that "William Taylor, of Cooxhill Farm, Falkirk, was the most likely claimant to £125,000,000 accumulated fortune," he smiled, read and re-read the statement.

Then he paused for a moment and calmly said: "I see this refers to William, who was my father's full cousin. Yes, we are deeply interested in this matter; but you can take it from me the fortune is not as stated in the Munich paper, as I understand that with compound interest it has reached a total sum of £5,000,000. But, really, I don't know if anything will come of it, though there's no doubt we are the next of kin of the deceased Peter Taylor. That's a fact, whether we get the money or not. The prospect has not affected us in any way, and it won't until we have the 'siller' in our hands. You know it's such a long time since, and goodness knows what will happen. The only thing I'm sorry about is that I cannot confirm the statement in the German paper, as we have got no official reply from the lawyers."

About five miles from Mavisbank is Cooxhill Farm. It is owned by the man stated to be the heir to the fortune. He is also named William Taylor. His farm contains 150 acres, and has a very prosperous appearance. Seventy-nine years of age, he is hale and active for his years, and his mental faculties are of the sharpest. He was born at Craig, near Falkirk, and his father was the first cousin of the Fortunate Peter Taylor who left Falkirk for Amsterdam in 1821, and never returned to the land of his birth, dying in Amsterdam.

Retiree on the subject of the fortune, the owner of the Cooxhill Farm said: "That Peter Taylor left Falkirk about ten years afore I was born, but I well remember my father telling me that he was a grain merchant, and that my father used to sell him corn. He was a great big man, and the people round about used to call him 'Big Peter.'"

Mr. Taylor has had three sons, two of whom are alive, while the third, Peter, named after the relative in Holland, was killed.

Thus it is claimed the Cooxhill farmer and his family, with William Taylor, of Mavisbank, and Joseph Taylor, another farmer in Cumbernauld, are the next of kin, and will, it is practically certain, come into this immense fortune, the rich relative Peter never having been married.—London Daily News.

Asthma Catarrh

WHOOPING COUGH CROUP
BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene

A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, without dosing the stomach with drugs. Used with success for thirty years. The air rendered strongly antiseptic, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Send us postal for descriptive booklet.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Try Cresolene Anti-
septic Throat Tablets
For the irritated throat.
They are simple, ef-
fective and antiseptic.
Of your druggist, or
from us, 10c. in stamps.

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Blue Water Novelist.

Late W. Clark Russell Was an Invalid
for Years—The Man Whose Tales of
the Sea Have Been so Widely Read
Was a Martyr to Gout and Rheu-
matism For Over Twenty Years—
Was in the Merchant Service, Where
He Started as a Middy at Fourteen.

Mr. W. Clark Russell, the inimitable writer of stories of the sea, died at Bath a short time ago at the age of sixty-seven. He had been a martyr to gout and rheumatism for over twenty years, and since April had not been able to leave his bed. He died in his sleep.

Mr. Russell was the son of Mr. Henry Russell, the composer of "The Ship on Fire," "Cheer, Boys Cheer," and other famous songs. He went to sea as a middy in the merchant service before he was fourteen, and made several voyages to India, Australia, and China. It is said that on a voyage home from Sydney he had a disagreement with the captain and was ordered below, where he was kept for several days.

"Having nothing else to do," says the novelist, "I took to reading Tom Moore, and that started me on the writing of poetry. I did not go to sea again. I wrote a drama in 1886, which was a gloomy failure. After a while I wrote 'John Holdsworth, Chief Mate,' and that was my first nautical novel."

Mr. Russell's first great success was "The Wreck of the Groenland." Curiously enough, he looked upon it as his worst work—that may have been because it brought him little pecuniary reward.

Most of his books were based on things that actually happened to himself, and he had many interesting stories to tell of his early days.

"It was a dog's life, that of merchant seaman," he would say. He recalled that when he went below on his first appearance on the Duncan Dunbar, a great big middy greeted him with "Hullo, youngster, why don't you go down on all fours and wag your tail? Don't you know you're a dog? You must be a dog or you wouldn't go to sea. The sea's only a fit life for a dog."

"I had ruffians for shipmates very often," said the novelist, "and the stench of the harness cask was the animating influence of my own particular story of the sea so far as I was concerned."

Appropos of the "Convict Ship," there is a story of some interest. It was fully planned, when Mr. Russell received a letter from one of his greatest admirers, the late Sir W. S. Gilbert, suggesting that he should write a story about a convict ship, and practically outlining the very plot which Mr. Russell had hit upon.

For twenty-two years Mr. Russell was crippled with gout and rheumatism. He could neither walk nor write, and had to dictate his stories to his son. He used to give his "recreation" to books of reference as "crippled by rheumatism."

Some twelve years ago Sir W. H. Lucy paid Mr. Russell a visit at Bath. They had not met for ten years, and as "Toby" entered the room he exclaimed, "Why, you haven't changed a bit. How are you?" "Well enough in mind," answered Mr. Russell, "but as regards body, I haven't stood for ten years." "Humph," retorted "Toby," cleverly covering his natural pain at seeing his old friend in such a state, "what are you going to stand now?"

Ask your Druggist for SERRAVALLO'S TONIC (Bark and Iron Wine).

Cures:

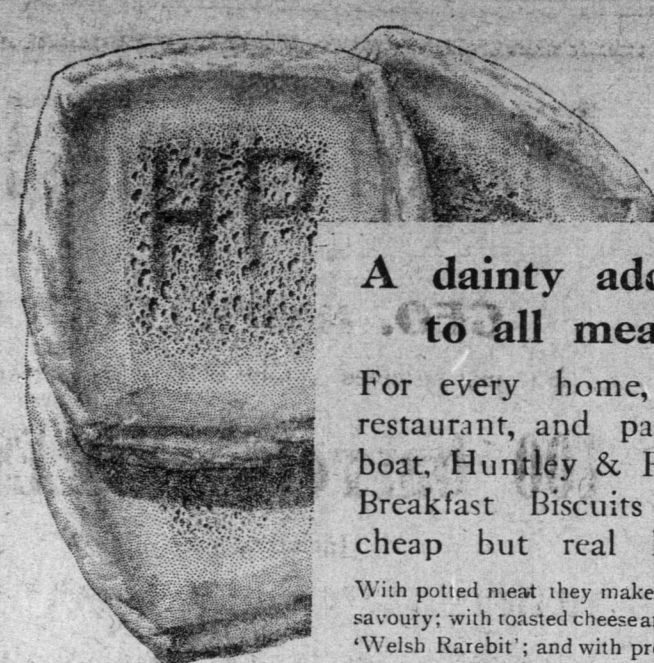
ANÆMIA, CHLOROSIS, DEBILITY.

Delightful Taste.

Redmond's

Promise.

Mr. John Redmond, in an article contributed to "Home Rule Notes," has drawn a picture of what is likely to happen "when Home Rule is an accomplished fact." The article assumes that "an Irish Parliament," duly elected, have come into being, and that the Government of Ireland has secured for its purposes the historic building, consecrated in the eyes of Irishmen by so many glorious memories—the old Parliament House in College Green. Mr. Redmond looks forward to seeing the first session of a "reborn Irish Parliament" opened by the King in person. "No words of mine," he says, "could adequately suggest the demonstration of loyalty which such an occasion would call forth from the mass of the Irish people, who have too long been kept in an unwilling estrangement from the Throne and the people of Great Britain. . . . In a Parliament opened under such auspices, all tendencies to perpetuate division between one creed and another, one racial stock and another, would be, by common consent, stamped out as unworthy and unpatriotic. For my own part I should hope to use whatever influence lay in my control in the same spirit as General Botha has used his great authority in South Africa."



A dainty addition
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For every home, hotel, restaurant, and passenger boat, Huntley & Palmers Breakfast Biscuits are a cheap but real luxury.

With potted meat they make a delicate savoury; with toasted cheese an excellent 'Welsh Rarebit'; and with preserves, or alone, they are better than bread or toast.

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All bear the initials H.P. No others genuine.
Ask your Grocer for Huntley & Palmers
Breakfast Biscuits to day, and reject substitutes.
HUNTLEY & PALMERS, LTD., READING, ENGL.

Uncle Walt THE POET PHILOSOPHER.

I harnessed up my old bay plug, and said: "He beats a motor car; you do not hear him go 'chug-chug' or scatter noises near and far. I have no use for a machine that's louder than a thunderstorm, and SAFETY uses up raw gasoline, which is but death in fluid form. My horse will gently haul his load and bring me safely to my home; I have no fear that he'll explode and with his fragments strew the dome. He'll calmly bear his little yoke and spring a gentle horse's smile and not produce a lot of smoke that you can smell for half a mile. My good old Dobbin I can trust, he'll take the road till he'll expire, and not an engine will be bust, or come home with a ruined tire." I climbed into my ancient shay to take a drive to other scenes; old Dobbin bucked and whaled away and kicked the rig to swithereens.

Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew Adams

Over Mason

Jack Johnson Accepts \$30,000

Win, Lose or Draw, to Fight McVey in Australia.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Jack Johnson, the world's champion heavyweight, and Sam McVey will fight for the heavyweight championship of the world at Sydney, Australia, Easter Monday, if Hugh McIntosh, the Sydney promoter, approves of the agreement made here last night by Johnson, Tom Andrews, of Milwaukee, McIntosh's American representative, agreed to give Johnson \$30,000, win, lose or draw, \$5,000 training expenses and four round-trip tickets to Australia.

Johnson agreed to fight with the provisions: "McVey is the logical candidate," said Johnson, "he got his place by beating Sam Langford. I stopped him in six rounds, however, and another time cleaned him at the end of twenty rounds. He will be soft for me now. It won't take much training, but I am going to fit so as not to be surprised. I'll begin work at once."

Andrews said he expected a cable approval of the terms from McIntosh immediately.

COLLECTION FOR WORTHY MAN.—Mr. R. C. Hopkins is taking up a collection for Mr. Sol. Snow, the Govt. pensioner, whose house was robbed of \$15 last Saturday night. He is meeting with a generous response.

More Larcenies Reported.

A couple of weeks ago it will be remembered that a man named McGrath stole a \$7 pair of men's boots from the hook at F. Smallwood's shoe store door, but was captured by Const. Dempsey as he ran up McBride's Hill. Friday the same pair of boots were hung on the same hook, but just before the store closed some thief whipped them, but who the marauder is is not known. Yesterday a quantity of underclothing, etc., was taken by some light fingered person from a Water Street dry goods store but the thief left no clue behind. The police are working on both cases.

May Visit Us.

It is possible that this season again we may have another visit from a Nova Scotia hockey team. Some interested parties here are negotiating already to get a team down, and as our teams have got down to practice hard, if the strangers come along an interesting series of games must result.

C. C. C. VACANCY.—It is believed that either Mr. C. O'N. Conroy or Dr. McLaughlin will be chosen as Lieut.-Col. of the C. C. C. to succeed the late Hon. D. J. Greene, K.C.

ALEXANDRA WORKERS.—A meeting of the Alexandra Workers was held in the British Hall this afternoon.



Look at the Wheat!

There's a deal to know about wheat. If I didn't select the wheat I couldn't guarantee the flour. Cream of the West Flour comes from Cream of the West Wheat. And it certainly does make good bread!

Cream of the West Flour

the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread
You just try it. If it doesn't give you right down satisfaction your grocer pays your money back. That's the guarantee with barrel.

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