



Our Ladies' COATS

Are Good, Durable and Fashionable.

Where to Buy Your New Fall Coat

Is no question at all if you are in the habit of buying at

MILLEY'S;

If not, it is an important question.

Ladies, you are Sure to find your Fall Coat Here.

S. MILLEY.

The Krunen's Loss.

Nils Jacobsen, one of the crew of the Danish three-topmasted schooner Krunen, lost at Bonavista last Monday morning, arrived here by the Fogata from Catalina yesterday with Mr. Philip Templeman, to whom the vessel had arrived the day before the accident with a cargo of salt from Cadiz.

The vessel was commanded by Captain Hermansen, was 99 tons burden, and only 7½ years old. Sunday night last it became stormy and the wind blew a gale from the north west increasing almost to a hurricane as the night advanced with a tremendous sea running landwards. As the night wore on the captain and five men of the crew did everything possible to secure the ship, but feared that she would drag in on the rocks at the Canaille side of the harbour if the storm did not abate before morning. It was an awful night, and with the gale there alternated snow and rain. Two anchors were dropped and at 7 a.m. on Monday these began to drag with the surging of the vessel, and she gradually drove shorewards in the presence of most of the people of Bonavista who crowded the waterfront and were witnesses of a thrilling spectacle. The ship was outside of Canaille Rock, over which a mountainous sea broke, when she began to drift, and by 8 o'clock it was seen that she was doomed and that something must be done, and that quickly if the lives of the men on board were to be saved. The rain still continued to fall in torrents and the sea was beginning to sweep over the Krunen when volunteers amongst the hardy Bonavista fishermen started into action. The men whose names were recently published, six in all, then manned a boat and taking their lives in their hands in the big sea running, lowered the boat to the side of the schooner, and after desperate exertion and the gravest danger succeeded in getting the crew away from the vessel just before she was thrown in on the rocks. The rescue was attended with the greatest peril to all concerned, to the rescued as well as the rescuers. The boat had to be kept at a safe distance from the side of the Krunen, and one false move might have smashed her in stonies against the vessel's hull thereby consigning all to a watery grave. The crew had to watch their opportunity to leap, one after the other, from the vessel's deck to the boat. Two of the crew narrowly escaped being drowned and as the vessel rolled in the sea clung for a long while to the bulwarks before they could get an opportunity to drop into the boat. The boat with the crew on board was then hauled into the beach, and the men were looked after and kindly treated by Mr. Templeman and the people of the harbour. Shortly after all got into the boat the Krunen went ashore and pounded heavily on the rocks, the bottom was torn out of her and the sea made a complete breach over her. Had the men been compelled to remain on board not a soul would have been saved. Later in the day, when the storm abated, the captain and crew saved all their effects.

The ship and her cargo were insured. She had 100 tons of salt on board and was bound down to Indian Tickle after discharging to load fish for Europe. The spars were cut out of the vessel later and all the gear saved.

Ladies of Culture and Refinement Use Salvia Hair Tonic. It Makes the Hair Beautiful.

At last a remedy has been discovered that will positively destroy this pest.

That Dandruff is caused by germs is accepted by every sensible person. Dandruff is the root of all hair evils.

SALVIA will kill the dandruff germs and remove Dandruff in ten days or money back.

McMurdo & Co., guarantee it. It will grow hair, stop itching, scalp, falling hair, and make the hair thick and abundant. It prevents hair from turning gray, and adds life and lustre.

SALVIA is a hair dressing that has become the favorite with women of taste and culture, who know the social value of beautiful hair. A large, generous bottle costs only 50c. at leading druggists everywhere, and in St. John's by McMurdo & Co.

The word "SALVIA" (Latin for sage) is on every bottle. Refuse all substitutes.

SEVEN PRISONERS JAILED.

The police jailed seven prisoners Saturday night. These included 5 drunks and 2 disorderlies. Four of the number were released yesterday on making the usual deposit.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, ETC.

JACKMAN'S

We Lead. School Suits.



Rare Value.

Newest Designs.

The School Boy requires clothing of genuine durability to withstand the inroads of their strenuous play. The Boys' Norfolk, Suffolk and Bisley Tweed Suits we are showing are made by men who understand the requirements of School Clothing. Boys of 6 to 14 years can get fitted here at prices ranging from

\$2.00 to \$8.00.

Boys' Rugby and Sailor Suits.

Boys' Rugby Suits and Overcoats.

Boys' Rugby Suits and Overcoats in Fancy Tweeds.

JACKMAN The Tailor, The Mail Order House.

Give us a Trial Order and be Convinced.

SHANNAHAN, TUCKER, DELANEY

And Last, But Not Least, Mrs. Tucker Have a Chat—How to Make a Speech at a Dinner.

"Were you ever invited out to dinner, Tim?" asked Mrs. Tucker, as she turned to fire more water in the kettle which was singing to beat the band. "I don't mean, you know, one of those pork and cabbage dinners that we have ourselves, but one of those 'social gatherings' where a lot of talking is done, and the table is strewn with flowers and drinks and such stuff as that."

"Ask Delaney that question," said I, "travelled a bit, and maybe he found people outside the Heads softer than they're around this quarry. For my own part the only written invite I ever got was to a funeral, and even that is cut out now. 'Tis a good thing it is, for no one ever read 'em and 'twas a useless waste of good money that they should have spent on the funeral; and talking about funerals, why 'tis well I recall the good old funerals of days gone by when—"

"Oh, cut out funerals," said Tucker, "and give us your inside impression of those 'blow-outs' we are discussing."

Delaney raised himself from the bench, and when Delaney starts to rise there's a stir in the atmosphere like a whole running around. He's made in joints on the same principle as a troutling rod, and sometimes he's taller than others. He was very tall last night, and as he 'slawmed' for a match on the mantel-piece the clock and the ducks and candle-ticks got mixed up a bit. After setting fire to his pipe and sending up enough smoke to kill all the microbes sent by Dr. Brehm, he leaned off in the rickety rocking chair, hove one leg over the other, and started in with his usual lingo, interwoven with an odd grunt, caused by a too tight pipe and a little shortness of breath, the said shortness of breath being due to his not having done a single stroke—not even lugging a "turn of water" since he arrived from Sydney.

"There are lots of men who are a mystery to me," said he, "you look around yourself in this town and you'll see a certain crowd of men who never worry. What feeds them and their families I can't find out. The 'old man' always got a well filled pipe, and you can see him with his weekly 'tag,' but who pays the piper I don't know."

"Oh, for goodness sake drop your special inquiries to-night," said Mrs. Tucker, "and stick to the question before the chair."

"Well," said he, "you were asking me if I was ever invited out to one of these dinners where the 'well-to-do' of the party wear low cut coats to show off—'tis no dicker'—and those who haven't low cut coats feel as if the seat of their pants had met with an accident. No, I've never been there, but I keep company with a fellow who they're run. You don't go to one of those bang-up affairs for eaten' exact—'tis in fact they are run at an hour when your supper is hardly digested. Oh, no, 'tis called a dinner all right, but as a matter of fact 'tis only an 'affair.' An 'affair,' yes, that's the word. Of course there's plenty there

possibilities for young men in this country never look at a young man at the table; pick out an old man, the older the better, look him straight in the face, you can do it with him with a bit of laughing, 'hook vexed, pound the table so as the saucers will rattle, and then haul in. When you are hauled in throw out your chest, don't burst the bosom of your shirt, remember you're not at home; wipe your lips and your forehead in a stagey manner and listen, or rather avoid the applause. If the applause doesn't come don't get disheartened (some people don't like applauding in the middle of a speech), begin again. Refer this time to the men who did so well for the country in days gone by. Look around the table and see if any of their grandsons are around fast asleep, and if there are wake them up by mentioning their grandfathers' names. Say they hauled thirty-four seals in a tow. Tell them they could stand frost and never wear a cuff. Then sit down, and if you don't get a good round of applause, get up and go home and send your chairman to announce that you are ill. That's the way," said Delaney, "my friend, Kelly, says 'tis done, and he knows all about dinners. He was to seventeen dinners last winter, and at every one of them the same list of toasts were drunk. You know you don't go to dinners for eating, no respectable man goes there for eating."

"What about drinking?" said Tucker.

"Well," said Delaney, "you know here's an odd drink, so my friend, Kelly, tells me, for if they weren't an odd drink you'd have no one to sing 'they are jolly good fellows,' after the toast of 'the ladies, and you'd have no one to fire nuts at the chairman, and did you ever notice," said he, "when you are in 'straight-laced' company ignorant men like you and me, Delaney, feel all barred up, and if there wasn't an odd drink in the programme we'd all be like a wake, and when you get that feeling over you you're lost for a word, knock over the milk jug as not, or to put a spoonful of that 'shivery stuff' in your tea, that shivery bog that's put on the table to ornament it. Oh, no, 'tis like an odd 'let out' at any 'time' I'm to, and I hate this stiff kind of business that gives a fellow the 'creeps' all over."

TIM SHANNAHAN.

Do You Know Your Ailment?

Or is it a complication which can be reached only by DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

There is only one medicine that can prove thoroughly satisfactory in complicated ailments of the liver and kidneys, and that is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

They begin by regulating the bowels and awakening the action of the liver, thereby effecting a thorough cleansing of the excretory system. By thus removing the poisons from the system they lighten the work of the kidneys and gradually restore them to health.

Nobody who once learns of the definite and certain action of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in regulating and invigorating the kidneys, liver and bowels, is willing to take chances by experimenting with other medicines.

Such ailments as biliousness, constipation, chronic indigestion, liver complaint and kidney disease yield readily to this treatment.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for a free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

Fine Set of Horses.

The Nfd. Pine and Pulp. Co., of Badger Brook, have just imported a lot of 20 horses for their wood's work. They are the finest ever imported in the Island for this purpose. They were purchased by the President of the Company, Harry J. Crowe, from farmers in the vicinity of Toronto, and weigh an average of 1400 to 1500 lbs., young and in excellent condition, and are a superior class of animal to what is usually imported for the lumber business. The N. P. & P. Co. are cutting a very large amount of saw logs and pulpwood this winter, and expect to still further increase the quantity they cut the following winter.

The World's Greatest Brass Band.

Musicians from Mill and Workshop.

On October 1st the world's greatest Brass Band Festival will take place at the Crystal Palace, when some 5,000 musicians, forming 200 of the best brass bands in the United Kingdom, will compete for 1,000 Guinea Challenge Trophy and many valuable money prizes.

The winners of the trophy last year were the members of the Shaw Brass Band, a body of musicians hailing from a small Lancashire village near Oldham. The Shaw Band is typical of several of the champion bands of the country. The members are mostly mill hands—imbued with that love for music which is so characteristic of North-country folk, and it is a remarkable fact that funds were so low last year that the band only just escaped missing the competition altogether. There was not enough money to pay for the trip to London, but a "whip round" was made. The Crystal Palace was visited as the result, and to the great jubilation of the bandmen, they carried off the princely trophy. Never was a band more honoured than the Shaw Band when the members returned to their native heath, for they were welcomed by a crowd of no fewer than 30,000 people.

The Crack Band of the World.

It is difficult for those who do not live in the Midlands and the North to understand the keen interest which is taken in these bands. The rivalry can only be compared with that which characterizes League football, the competition for places in the bands being equally keen. In Besses of the Barn—village, for instance—the home of the famous Lancashire band—it is the ambition of every boy to become a member. Besses of the Barn is the crack band of the world and one of the oldest, for it was founded over a century ago. It has played in over 200 contests, and won something like £10,000 in prizes.

Then there is the Black Dyke Band the Irwell Springs, and the Wingate Temperance—all champion bands and all made up for the best part by the workers in mill and factory; and the two last-named will, if either win the trophy this year, become Gold Medallists, an honour which has not yet been secured.

Hats Off to Mr. Iles!

"Do you mean to tell me that these players are all working men? It is wonderful." The words are those of the late Sir Arthur Sullivan, when he heard for the first time, some of these bands playing; and it was really owing to this remark that the great festival, which will take place at the Crystal Palace on October 1st, was inaugurated in 1900. The guiding spirit is Mr. Henry Iles, who devotes practically the whole of his life to the encouragement of music amongst the masses. It was to Mr. Iles that Sir Arthur suggested that it might be possible to bring the whole of the brass bands together at some periodical gathering. It was a scheme the Mr. Iles had long had in mind; and thus it came about with the influence of Sir Arthur, that the Brass Band Festival was arranged, and valuable prizes offered. Sir Arthur himself conducted the first festival in July, 1900, and it is a curious fact that it was the last appearance in public of the great composer.

For the first festival only forty bands entered, but its popularity is illustrated by the fact that the number of competitors has steadily grown to a couple of hundred, and if further evidence were required as to the popularity of this great musical gathering it would be found in the fact that 200 excursion trains are run

Hereditary Talent.

In many cases this love of music amongst the working classes of the Midlands and the North is hereditary. Mr. Iles will tell you that brass-band playing runs in the family. Father learns the cornet and enters into the prize band; he teaches it to his sons, and so this amazing musical education runs on. At one time in the Wingates Band there were no fewer than five brothers.

How the Prizes are Awarded.

And no less interesting than the bands themselves is the manner in which the festival is conducted. The contestants are arranged in heats, and the order in which the bands perform is decided by ballot. The principal of each band draws a number, and each turn is decided upon by that number. Eight contests are carried on at once, the judges being placed in a small room, so situated that it is impossible for them to see the band, and yet they hear the music distinctly. All they know is that band number so-and-so is playing, and their award is made strictly in accordance with the merits of the music.

The bands, of course, play the same test pieces, which they have practised for six or eight weeks beforehand; and the enthusiasm of the bandsmen is such that they think nothing of walking miles to the headquarters five or six times a week in order to perfect themselves in the piece set for competition.—Tit-Bits.

