

Xmas Novelties, Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc.

now on exhibition and for sale at

Parson's Art Store.

These Calendars and Cards are, without exception the daintiest ever shown in St. John's, and are illustrated with a genuine photograph, not a photo-mechanical reproduction. The series comprise views of St. John's, pretty bits on the Humber River, magnificent scenes in Codroy Valley, a variety of new views in Bowring Park, and many others. A good variety of Newfoundland views finished in Sepia & Water Colour, framed and unframed, suitable for Xmas presents or to decorate your own home, can be seen at this store.

We have a splendid line of Silver Frames, Trinket Boxes, Silver Vases, Marmalade Jars, Cigarette Cases, etc., etc., personally selected in London, which we are selling at prices that defy competition.

To every purchaser of one of our Hall marked Locketts or Pendants, we will supply a miniature in Monochrome free.

Be sure and see our windows to-night and remember that for Xmas Novelties and Gifts at reasonable prices,

PARSONS' ART STORE IS THE PLACE.

Heavy Knit**Top Shirts,**

FOR MEN!

The "Ontora" Heavy Fleeced Lined, Covered Seams, Warranted Fast Colors, in Navy Blue and Grey,

80 cents.

Usual Price, 90 cents.

SEE WINDOW.

S. MILLEY**Fashionable Furs
for all occasions.**

THERE is never a time during the approaching season when furs are not both becoming and necessary, and this season's furs far surpass those of any previous one, never before have we carried such a variety of beautiful furs in so many novel and fashionable styles.

We have a brilliant display of Collars, Stoles, Throw-overs and Muffs either in sets or Separate, in Mink, Marten, Sable, Squirrel and other furs. These make a fine selection from which to choose gifts for the coming Christmas Season.

The furs we are displaying this year are doubtless the finest selection ever shown in the City and we recommend you to call and see them before making any definite Choice elsewhere.

U.S. PICTURE & PORTRAIT CO.**That Sad
Scene.**

"Rattle his bones over the stones
A poor old pauper who nobody owns."

A sad scene was enacted at Harbor Grace to-day, when all that was mortal of poor old Jim and Anastasia Brien, was conveyed to the R. C. Cemetery, there to await the sound of the last trump that shall call both potentate and pauper to answer for the deeds done in the body.

The tragic circumstances surrounding their demise are of such a horrifying nature, that they make just one more black chapter in the history of Harbor Grace. That they literally died of starvation and exposure in a Christian community is only too true, and amid such circumstances as would make the stoutest heart feel sick. The story is told by an eye-witness is as follows: On Tuesday, about 12 o'clock, Bertam Gordon went to the railway station and asked Mr. Ford to telephone to the police station that he feared the old couple were either very ill or dead, as his mother who had been trying to gain admittance to their house could not get any response.

Constable Dooley was despatched, and he found things just as outlined above. He was shortly joined by Bert and Mrs. Gordon, Park, O'Neill and T. G. Ford, who on looking through a window saw a naked leg protruding from under a bedstead. Dr. Strapp, who was just driving by was called and on opening the back door of the hovel (I had almost said house), a horrible sight presented itself to them. Stretched on the back-house floor partially naked was the dead body of poor old Jim. He had apparently been dead for hours.

On going into the room where they had seen the naked leg through the window, they found his sister, Anastasia, under what one time had been a bed, breathing her last. Tenderly they picked her up and placed her on the bed covering her with whatever they could find, as bed clothes there were practically none. She must have fallen through the old bedstead in her death throes and perhaps had had lain there for hours in the cold. The doctor seeing her condition had the priest telephoned for, and shortly after his arrival to administer the last rites she passed away.

That they perished from hunger and cold is only too true, as there was nothing in the house to warrant any other theory. The house was in a condition beyond description, and the stench pervading it was sickening.

Mrs. Gordon did all in her power to keep them and reported their condition to those whom, in her opinion, ought to know, but apparently no steps were taken to enquire into their condition. They were both old and eccentric and should have been sent to the Poor Asylum years ago.

There are yet two or three similar cases in our midst, which if not looked after right away may have the same tragic ending.

Thanking you for space, Mr. Editor.
Yours sincerely,

OBSERVER.

Hr. Grace, Nov. 19th, 1913.

**Make Him
Take His
Medicine.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir.—In last evening's Herald, Morris's mud-squirt starts out on a begging game and appeals to "all right-thinking men to help the Government and not to hamper it." Just so. In other words, "to let Morris finish his work." That sort of guff won't work on the feelings of the deeply incensed citizen, or, on the man who knows the depth of infamy, deceit, hypocrisy and wrong-doing that was enacted in the election contest just over, to capture the reins of

power for a further term by the mis-called People's Party. Morris played his game and in dishonor secured a majority of representatives; in that line of work he is recognized as an adept. But now, Mr. Editor, comes the work of the Statesman; now comes the trial when bluff and bruster and catch-cries will not avail. On the floors of the Assembly, where it is open battle and where a straight answer must be given to a straight question—there is the spot where the big bluffer is not at home; there is the uncov' corner he must get into at the opening of the People's House, and the desire of all true Liberals is that he gets no quarter but be made to face the music, or take a back seat—a position intended for him by the majority of the voters of this country at the late election.

Yours truly,

CAYENNE.

St. John's, Nov. 21st, 1913.

The waist line has suddenly slipped down and taken its abode somewhere in the neighbourhood of the hips.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE
EVERYWHERE.

**LADIES'
Fleece-Lined****SINGLETs,**

Worth 40 cents each,

SELLING AT

28 cts. a garment.**P. F. COLLINS,**

299-301 WATER STREET.

A SHIRT of SHIRTS!

A Shirt that Fits.

A Shirt that Satisfies.

A Shirt that Wears & Washes well.

\$1.00 each.

SEE WINDOW.

A. & S. RODGER.**"BARLER" OIL HEATERS,
BEST ON THE MARKET.**

Maximum of Heat with the Minimum Consumption of Oil Filled with all Brass Fours.

Safe, Odorless,



It is sure to give satisfaction and you do not have to go to the store to pick it out. A BARLER HEATER gives the kind of service you want—plenty of healthful heat all the time. It is quick, clean, safe and labor saving. No smoke or odor. The easiest heat to get and the most economical.

Ornamental, Reliable

Prices: \$3.50, \$4.20, \$5.50

Bowring Brothers, Ltd.,

HARDWARE DEPT., Phone 332.

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