

GIRLS! GIRLS!

We have just received abundance of the

Motor HATS



YOU LIKE SO WELL,

In Navy, Brown, Green, Red and Black.

45 cents each.

You know Girls there's style about OUR MOTOR HATS. Have you ever noticed what a difference a Girl's Hat makes in her appearance.

To the Girl who comes here for her MOTOR HAT the problem is solved.

S. MILLEY, Water Street.

Happenings at Bell Island.

OUR IRON ISLE.

Your correspondent was "not dead but sleeping." Hence no items this time back.

Mr. Symonds, the English mining engineer, who has been touring the peaks and crags of our island home the past summer, spent a few days on Bell Island last week examining the mineral-iron ore—that has earned for Bell Island the title of "Our Iron Isle."

Mr. J. Cantwell, who has a drug store at the Mines, is at present here on business.

The Dominion football team still sing "Sydney town, take me there." Bell Island has had many weddings, but none can approach the celebration given in honor of Mr. Elias Gosine, who with his bride arrived on Saturday. Mr. Gosine is the son of Mr. M. J. Gosine, the "Assyrian King" of the Island, and was recently wedded to a fair damsel from his native land in Sydney, C.E. They came cross country, and a special steamer carrying the Assyrian colony established here went to Kelligrews to meet them and brought them to the island, where a reception, the like of which is unequalled at Wabana, took place at the residence of the groom's father on Main Street. At night dancing was in evidence. "The cup that cheers" was not omitted, while sky rockets, Roman candles and stage fire illuminated the horizon, so much so that some residents of the Mines thought there was another fire at one of the piers, recalling recollections of a few years ago. On Sunday a special Mass was held at St. Michael's Church by the Assyrian priest, at which the Assyrian colony, including the bride and groom, attended. The writer extends felicitations to Mr. and Mrs. Gosine and wishes them bon voyage through life.

The s.s. Euphrates was in St. John's last week, being fitted up for the winter traffic. While there the mail service was carried on by the s.s. Progress.

The many friends of Mr. Joseph Hookey are glad to see him back once more at Wabana.

An "At Home" is being held this week in St. Joseph's Hall by the Knights of Columbus.

The s.s. Hector was here last week

with a cargo of coal for the D. I. & S. Co. and freight for the N. S. S. & C. Co.

The one query on Bell Island, at Lance Cove, at the Mines, in the East End, at Freshwater and "at the front" is, "What's become of our Road Board?"—save the mark. "Where is our wandering Road Board to-night?" Indeed, Mr. Editor, the roads are in an awful condition, absolutely nothing has been done to repair them, the Government have given money for them. What's become of the money? That's what Bell Islanders just want to know.

During the past fortnight hundreds have come to Bell Island seeking work. Several have succeeded; many had to go to pastures new.

Hallowe'en was not forgotten on Bell Island, and on that evening a most enjoyable time was held at the residence of Mrs. W. K. Murphy, Miss Minnie being the hostess of the evening. Dancing began early in the night, games were going on, music resounded through the house, and all seemed to spend a great night. The usual tricks were played (such passed the night) and at midnight came the supper, which, needless to say, comprised the luxuries of the season, the "Cauld Canon" being there, and in it the ring, the money and the burton. We won't say who got these superstitious articles, but they were found amidst much fun and laughter.

What was also an equally enjoyable affair was held later during the week at the home of Mr. J. T. Lawton, when Miss Gertrude tendered a dance to her many friends on the Island. The guests of the evening were Mrs. Bown, wife of the manager of the D. I. S. Co.; Mrs. House, Mrs. Thomas Murphy and Miss May Liddy, of Torbay, now here on a visit. Besides these guests the youth and beauty turned out in force. After dancing had been indulged in for some time, refreshments were served, and together with music and singing the night passed all too rapidly.

Mr. Farrash, the popular agent of the Blastine Powder Company, England, is again visiting Wabana. Mr. Farrash is traveling salesman for his firm and has set foot in nearly all parts of the world.

Mr. K. Noah, of St. John's, visited Bell Island last week, as did also Health Inspector O'Brien.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT. Bell Island, Nov. 8, '10.

Mary Writes Again.

Wants Employment for Tom — Refuses to Allow Him to go on the Railway—A Bright Idea Strikes Poor Tom's Mind—Mary's Explanation Knocks Him Out—Tom Leaves Hurriedly.

Editor Evening Telegram:

Dear Sir,—Your correspondent nearly frightened the life out of me when he intimated there was likely to be an action in court on account of my last letter. I had a notion of going to St. John's to take in the Exhibition, but I felt too "fusterled" to go, and it's all his fault, and so it is. He said I had started a hornet's nest. Well, my sake's alive, if it isn't time to start something here, I don't know what to say. Here we have the girls and boys going away, and it is only we old people, who are no good for any place but the cemetery, remaining.

But what I meant to write about to-night was that meeting in the Court House lately, when the committee appointed promised to represent the need of employment to the Government, and try and have some sewer work opened up for the people who were in need of work. I am tired waiting for some news in the papers of their success. Poor Tom has his boots worn out going from one to another looking for work. To make matters worse the flour barrel is getting low, and I expect to see an ugly thing every time I go to it, and what uglier thing could any poor woman see than the bottom of the barrel. Tom called on the local member shortly after that meeting and he was told that there was plenty of work on the railway for the men who cared to go. But, my dear sir, to hear the way my man spoke of working there last year was enough for me, and I would not let him go if he was ever so much inclined. It is all very well for the members to stay in their comfortable offices and send their servants to the post office for their wages, but the poor man who has often to work a pick and shovel while he is wet to his knees, and when he leaves off, to light a bit of fire and try and get a cup of tea for himself. No, Mr. Parsons, Mr. Seymour and Mr. Piccott, my man will go no more on the railway. When they went last year they were promised they would get a free pass down and back, and that a crew of men would be sent ahead to build shacks for them, and said Tom if they build shacks like the one they built on Bannerman Street I will send out for you, Min, and we will stay in there. What did they find? Charged for their tickets in and back, and disappointment about shacks. But here comes Tom, and I will see what luck he has had this evening.

Why, Tom, you look bright and happy, surely you have not succeeded

in getting a job, other than the job we have all the time to keep the wolf from the door. Yes, said he, a happy thought struck me as I was sitting under the bell, on them big pipes there. I will go into raising poultry this winter, and in the spring I will try and do a little farming. Sure, I can send the hens, ducks and so forth to the Exhibition, and also the cabbages and potatoes as well, and perhaps get some prizes.

Well, Mr. Editor, although I felt sorry to throw a damper on his plans I had to ask him did he remember that the Exhibition was not for the likes of him. For see here, said I, see this year's prize list for Harbor Grace, Carbonear and St. John's and note how many Government officials took prizes. A good many prizes were arranged by sergeants, policemen, jailers, poor commissioners, customs officers, not to speak of doctors, lawyers, ministers and goodness only knows who. If you do such a thing, and there is a prize given for the biggest fool in the island you will get it. Well, sir, he was so mad he went out and banged the door. I will try and tell you what he said for your Saturday evening's paper.

But before I close I must say I quite agree with Mr. Shannahan to encourage home industry, don't eat anything but locally raised vegetables, butter, eggs, ham, etc., and never put your foot in anything but a homemade boot. Let the farmer and his help, and the manufacturer and his help feel they have all to live and live as well as they can. Let the interest of the one be the interest of the other. As cost of living is increasing, so increase a man's wages, and then if a mechanic engages Tom to do a day's work for him he will be able to afford to pay him fair wages.

Yours, etc., MARY. Harbor Grace, Nov. 8, 1910.

Juniper Farm, Torbay.

List of Prizes Won by Edward J. Snow.

- Ayreshire Bull—1st prize.
- Ayreshire Bull, over 1 year—2nd prize.
- Ayreshire Heifer, 6 months and under 1 year—1st prize.
- Grade Ayreshire Heifer, 6 months and under 1 year—1st prize.
- Grade Ayreshire Heifer, over 1 year and under 2 years—1st prize.
- Brood Sow and litter—1st prize.
- Brood Sow—1st prize.
- A Fat Pig, Climax Feed—1st prize.
- Sheaves of Barley—1st prize.
- Hooked Hearth Rug—2nd prize.
- Eggs—3rd prize.

Puts an End to Stomach Misery.

Indigestion, Gas, Heartburn or Dyspepsia vanish in five minutes.

Every family here ought to keep some Diapepsin in the house, as any one of you may have an attack of indigestion or stomach trouble at any time, day or night.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a distressed, out-of-order stomach five minutes afterwards.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you, or lays like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin, and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it prevents fermentation and takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there. Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery at any drug store, waiting for you.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to cure almost any chronic case of Dyspepsia, indigestion or any other Stomach trouble.

In Aid of the College Fund.

Tea was served at St. Bonaventure's College yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Meehan and Mrs. O'Flaherty in aid of the College Fund. A concert was also held at which the attendance was fairly large. Mrs. Bradshaw gave a piano solo, Miss Jean Strang a solo, "Beloved it is morn," and "Fairies Lullaby" and "To-Night"; Miss Ross rendered piano solos "A Rustle Spring" and "La Filieuse" from Raff; Miss M. Fitzpatrick rendered vocal solos "The Sweetest Flower that Grows" and "Absent"; Miss Gertrude Strang rendered that sweet song "I hear you calling me," a beautiful Cosherer ballad.

INVITATION.

Our City Friends and Visitors to the City are cordially invited to attend the

Big Furniture Exhibition and Sale

Now going on at the Popular Furniture Store.

C. L. MARCH, Co., Ltd.,

Corner Water and Springdale Streets.

Newfoundlander Injured abroad.

Last week Mr. Pierce Dunne, of this city, had a letter from his brother Michael, who is at Howitzer Lake, Montana, saying that he was the victim of a serious accident early last month. He is engineer with a Mining Co. there, and while at work received an ugly fall near his engine. The man fell on a bar of iron on which there was a sharp point and this pierced the man's abdomen. He was brought to St. John's Hospital where for a while it was feared he would die, but when he wrote the doctors believed he would pull through all right. For an hour after he met the accident Mr. Dunne remained near his engine believing that his injury was not serious though it gave him much pain. Then he collapsed and when he was brought to hospital his clothing were found to be saturated with blood.

The Regulus Enquiry.

Yesterday afternoon the Regulus enquiry was continued in the Judge's chambers in the Magistrate's Court. Those examined were A. J. Harvey, Esq., Capt. Roberts, Mr. Ricketts and the engineer of the tug John Greene, which had the ill-fated ship in tow. The Court will sit each afternoon until all who have evidence to give in the case will be examined.

"All the Rage."

PORTRAITS FOR XMAS. S. H. Parsons & Sons wish to inform their many patrons and friends, that they are booking appointments for Xmas portraits. Come early and avoid their usual Xmas rush. J. C. PARSONS, Manager. Cor Water and Prescott Streets. —Nov 10, 10.

Codfish Still Plentiful.

At this advanced season of the year codfish were never so plentiful on Bell Island Ledge as at present. Boats out daily secure large catches. Tuesday several of the boats from Portage Cove loaded up with cod which are of large size and good quality. Herring of large size are also very plentiful on the Bell Island shore, and Broad Cove men who have nets out are making good catches.

In Bad State.

Last night Constables Devine and Lidstone picked up an unfortunate drunk lying on the ground on Duckworth Street. His clothing was saturated and covered with mud, and hiring a cab the officers drove him to the station.

SHIPPED HORSES.—By the S. S. Fogota yesterday the Horwood Lumber Co. shipped six horses to their mill at Dog Bay. They will be used hauling logs.

To Start New Industry

Last month in a mail from Scotland a business man in the city had a letter from a Scotch firm putting an important proposition before him. A firm in that country manufacture fish and fish offal into an excellent feed for animals by a process known only to themselves and which they have patented. They send large consignments of their goods to different parts of Europe, and they are desirous of establishing a branch plant here, where they feel assured an unlimited amount of fish and offal could be had to supply their factory. Cod, herring, caplin and other articles of fish can be used, and even the despised and pesky dogfish can be made to serve the purposes of commerce. The manufacturers ask the local man to secure a site for a factory located some place where there is plenty of water power to run machinery, and will send a man out to put up a factory and instruct their correspondent in the mysteries of the new process. They offer him the management of the factory at this end and assured him that the proposition is a good one. He has written the company that he has located a spot for the projected factory and has accepted their offer. A Newfoundland who is working with the firm in Scotland furnished the name of the business man alluded to above. He has assured the firm that plenty of fish can be obtained and believes that the matter will come to a satisfactory conclusion later.

Wedding Bells.

The wedding of Mr. Richard Dalton, of the R. N. Co. train service, and Miss May Buckley, daughter of Mr. Cornelius Buckley, took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Military Road, last night. Rt. Rev. Monsignor Roche officiated. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Aggie Buckley, who wore a pretty wedding gown. Mr. Thomas Dalton, brother of the groom, was best man. The bride and groom, who have hosts of friends, are very popular and received a large number of presents. A beautiful wedding supper was served after the ceremony, at which a large number of friends attended. The Telegram extends its congratulations to the bride and groom.

Tea and Sale.

Yesterday afternoon Canon Wood Hall was the scene of an excellent entertainment when teas were served by the ladies of St. Thomas's Women's Association. A large number of people were present, teas were served from 3 to 6 p.m. and a sale of work was also held, the clothing and candy tables being besieged by purchasers. A concert was also given in which Mrs. W. C. Job, Miss LeMesurier and Rev. Canon Dunfield contributed excellent songs. All who attended thoroughly enjoyed themselves and a substantial sum resulted from the entertainment.

Stafford's Prescription "A" cures Indigestion. oct29, 11.

DON'T WONDER WHY

This Store is getting more and more in evidence as the best place for

MEN'S Unshrinkable UNDERWEAR.

No wonder—for we know all about the Unshrinkable wool Goods and we have no room here for inferior kinds.

It's something for you to know that

Hewson's All Wool Unshrinkable Underwear

Is the best in Nova Scotia.

Prices---\$1.20, 1.30, 1.40, 1.50, 1.60, 1.70 a garment. All sizes.

P. F. COLLINS,

The Mail Order Man. 340, 342 and 344 Water Street.

DR. BOVEL'S Gum Salve

Cures Piles