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"Beaver Flour"**



—light, flaky biscuits made of "Beaver" Flour—these are real foods for growing children. "Beaver" Flour is a blended flour. That is, it is made of exact proportions of nutritious, delicately flavored Ontario wheat and a little of the stronger Western wheat.

"Beaver" Flour is both a bread flour and a pastry flour—and makes the real nutty flavored home-made bread and delicious pastry such as cannot be made with any purely Western wheat flour.

DEALERS—Write us for prices on Feed, Cereals, Grains and Cereals.

The T. E. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham, Ont.

R. G. Ash & Co., St. John's, Sole Agents in Newfoundland, will be pleased to quote prices.

A Big Fizzle!

East End Tories' Meeting a Complete Failure --- Cheers for Kent, Shea and Dwyer.

For some weeks past the touters, camp-followers, hangers-on, satellites and beilers of the Tory Party have been busy endeavoring to rope in a bunch to attend a meeting last night of the three pawns who will represent them in the East End—Howley, Higgins and Bartlett. Precisely at 8 o'clock these three beauties entered the British Hall, and lo and behold instead of the anticipated crowds of voters they were greeted with faces occupying four rows of chairs—about 80 persons in all. Most of these were headless voters armed with the usual cigarettes and chewing gum, "who knew all about it." Some desultory conversation then took place on matter of fact topics anything and everything but politics. Billy Higgins was putting forth specious arguments how the Scotias lost the football cup on Bell Island and how much it cost him to go to Bell Island to referee the games every Saturday, and how inconvenient it was for him to go but he couldn't very well get out of it. The Pullet had another hunch in a dark corner telling how he had the voters of Pouch Cove, the Sullivans, Ryans and Granchys, in his vest pocket, while Harry Bartlett didn't see how Mr. Harter, the President of the Truckmen's Union, could blame him for the part he played in having a barge built to carry freight from the merchants' premises to the steamers. After the first show of the Nickel a crowd of about 70 more struck in out of curiosity just to see what was doing. Eventually Arthur Hiscock appeared nicely spruced up, and as he was the only one in sight, was speedily moved to the chair. Mr. Hiscock was ever remarkable for his reticence in coming before the spot-light and did not have to be asked a second time. He began by regretting that there were not more stalwart voters in the Hall, men from down the shore;

go up, hemmed and hawed, pulled his necktie, hauled down his vest, and mopped his brow with his handkerchief. He started to explain why he rattled from the Liberal Party but got swelled and eventually got stuck. Then he said he wasn't altogether to blame for building the barge which was affecting so much the Truckmen's Union, and further said, yes, actually gave his audience to understand that this was his first speech but he would, no doubt, do better later on. The Chairman then announced that he would like everybody to sign the roll as being active members of committees which they hoped to form. At this juncture over half the very small audience left calling out "Bond Can't Lose" and cheering for Kent, Shea and Dwyer. Sixty-four had the courage, however, to sign their names, among whom were the following "stalwarts": Messrs. Jack King, Billy Boyles, Mickey Chafe, Luke Walsh, Philly Hanley, of firecracker fame, Ned Earles, Jack Cahill, Tom White, Bob Cole, A. Harris O'Keefe, W. H. Tehle, Abbie S a l t e r, Mr. Duffy, Jimmie Hudson and John T. Meaney (de man dat knows everything). Councillor Mullaly made a short speech, but was so disgusted at the large and representative (?) audience present that after finishing, he immediately grabbed his hat and slipped out without waiting for the meeting to close. To illustrate what the meeting was like, Messrs. E. J. Howwood the grocer, and P. J. Walsh, manager of Kesner's Boot and Shoe store, peeped in through the door, but also were disgusted and did not enter but crept down stairs again for fear of being called in. Truly, "a straw shows how the wind blows," and no one need have the slightest worry but that the true and loyal East End will once more return with flying colors Kent, Shea and Dwyer, for

AT 60 ENJOYING PERFECT HEALTH

Because He Takes GIN PILLS

A prominent Consulting Engineer of New York City, thus heartily endorses GIN PILLS:

"I bought some of your GIN PILLS at Victoria, B. C., last September. Your remedy I find, at 60 years of age, to give perfect relief from the Kidney and Bladder Troubles incident to one of my age. I urgently recommend GIN PILLS to friends as being the one thing that does me good." E. G. WOODFORD.

By the time a man or woman is 60, the Kidneys and Bladder need a little help to keep in good working order. GIN PILLS keep the urine neutral, prevent colds settling on the kidneys or bladder and ward off Rheumatic attacks. GIN PILLS is sold with a positive guarantee to give perfect satisfaction or your money promptly refunded.

Box, 50c. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Andrew Jackson



One hundred and forty-six years ago to-day Andrew Jackson, a human fire-brand with insurgent leanings, was born on the border line between North and South Carolina, which has caused both states to claim him for advertising purposes. Andrew did not amount to much until he got married to a grass widow with great charm of manner and a large reservoir of will power, as his earlier days were spent in trying to locate the winner of the county trot. One of his principal pastimes was to challenge somebody to a duel and then pick bird shot out of his shoulderblades. He is commonly supposed to have been the person who put the pug in pugnaeous.

Up to the time that he became President, Jackson's time was principally employed in fighting the Indians and the English, in both of which pursuits he was highly successful. It was nothing uncommon for him to take a handful of men and go out and kill a whole herd of unwashed red brethren, getting back home in time to milk the cow. When the war of 1812 broke out, Andrew broke out with it and roamed all over the south looking for trouble. He found it at New Orleans, where he stood off a British army of 14,000 men with an animated cluster of pigeon-toed militia and a well-spring of hope.

Andrew's chief competitor for the presidency was Henry Clay, who was a poor politician and got nosed out several times in succession. As President Jackson made a great hit with a large number of emancipated office seekers by removing 2,000 republican postmasters and filling their places with party workers who would stand without hitching. He also landed on the United States bank and caused it to expire with a loud plunk.

General Jackson was called "Old Hickory," on account of his great powers of endurance and because of appearing at the inaugural ball in a hickory shirt. He had the disagreeable habit of taking the people into his confidence, which was very irritating to the old school politicians and caused them to comment on his table manners. He died June 8, 1845, having given the insurgent movement a start from which it has never recovered.

Stafford's Phorotone Cough Mixture will relieve you of that miserable cough you have had for a long time. Try a bottle. Price 25 cents; postage 5 cents extra.—sept17,tf

The Human Steamboat.

Two negro roustabouts at New Orleans were continually bragging about their ability as long-distance swimmers, and a steamboat man got up a match. The man who swam the longest distance, was to receive five dollars.

The Alabama Whale immediately stripped on the dock, but the Human Steamboat said he had some business and would return in a few minutes. The whale swam the river four or five times for exercise, and by that time the Human Steamboat returned. He wore a pair of swimming trunks and had a sheet-iron cook-stove strapped on his back. Tied round his neck were a dozen packages, containing bread, flour, bacon, and other eatables. The Whale gazed at his opponent in amazement.

"What yo' vittles?" demanded the Human Steamboat.

"Vittles fo' what?" asked the Whale.

"Don't yo' ask me fo' nothin' on the way ovah," warned the Steamboat. "Meh fust stop is New York an' mah next stop is London."

"Cascarets" Cleanse Liver And Bowels

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Are you keeping your liver, stomach and bowels clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets—or merely forcing a passage every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? This is important.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels.

No odds how sick, headachy, bilious and constipated you feel, a Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep.

A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a gentle cleansing, too.

Complaint From "Box Holder."

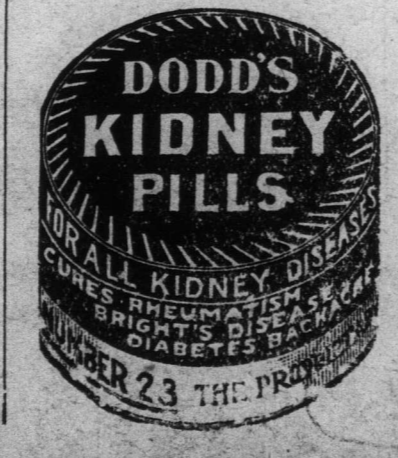
Editor The Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—I will crave space in your valuable paper to ask why is it that Post Office Box Holders are unable to obtain their mails within a reasonable time of their arrival in the city. To-day, for instance, the Carthaginian got in about daylight, and we are kept without our mail until after midnight to-night! It is scandalous! One is anxiously waiting for letters from home, and there they are locked up in the Post Office. We have to wait long enough as it is for letters from England, and then the Post Office people take it upon themselves to keep our mail back nearly 24 hours longer than they need. One does not want anyone to work more than absolutely necessary, particularly on Sundays, but surely Box Holders should be accommodated!

One is politely told they can get their letters after midnight, but who is going to get up at 1 o'clock in the morning to go to the Post Office for mail?

Faithfully yours,
Sept. 21st, 1913. "BOX HOLDER."

Watch Bracelets, 10k and 14k. Solid Gold, latest designs in Silk Velvet Cases, at TRAPNEIL'S.—sept18,tf



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| By s.s. Stephano: | CRANBERRIES. |
| 100 bris. APPLES. | Choice Ceylon Tea, 25c. lb. |
| 10 bunches BANANAS. | Good Butter, 1 lb. prints, 23 cents. |
| 20 baskets TOMATOES. | 1 lb. Pkt. Raisins, 10c. |
| CELERY. | 1 lb. tin Pineapple, 9c. |
| CAULIFLOWERS. | Pickling Spice, 12c. pkg. |
| TABLE PLUMS. | Hubbard's Rusks. |
| PEACHES. | Spratt's Dog Biscuit. |
| CAL. ORANGES. | Cerebos Salt, 12c. |
| N. Y. CHICKEN. | Tate Cube Sugar, 6c. pkg. |
| N. Y. TURKEYS. | |

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For Kitchen, Hall, Bedroom and Parlors. Prices: 7c., 10c., 15c., 20c.

The above are worth a great deal more, and all the Papers are genuine and not damaged in any way.

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