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Jellies in sixteen flavors—Chocolate, Tapioca, Custard and Arrowroot Puddings.

All to make healthy children.



A home-made cake iced with Pure Gold Icing—A home-made pudding with tasty sauce flavored with Pure Gold Extract.

For the Grown-Ups.

FOR SALE AT ALL GROCERS



SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE PUZZLED HUSBAND.

He can't see what she can find to keep herself busy about the house all day.

Just a little bit of a house with all sorts of labor saving devices and only two children, and they in school most of the time.

He should think she could hardly find enough to keep her busy. And so, knowing that happiness lies in having enough to do, and being a devoted husband, he does his best to keep her busy.

Here are some of the things he obligingly does to drive away the melancholia of idleness:

How He Forestalls Satan.

Instead of using a waste paper basket he always employs the fireplace in that capacity. The envelopes from his evening mail, a dozen burnt matches scattered generously all over the hearth, the cartons that contained the film for his camera, an empty tobacco box—such are the fragments that she must pick up every morning through the summer if she wants the hearth to be an ornament and not a focus of dirt and disorder in the room.

When he undresses he walks around the room and bath leaving each garment where he happens to be when he takes it off. Occasionally he varies this by an excursion into the living room where he sits down to read the paper while he undoes his shoes and leaves a pair of shoes by the easy chair and a pair of garters on the living room table. In the morning if he cannot readily find his underwear or stockings he takes a clean pair and presently has three or four pairs going at once and utters bitter complaints when he finds he has no clean ones and suggests that his wife wash out a few things in the middle of the week.

Reduces Bathroom To A Pulp.

When he bathes or shaves he reduces the bathroom to a pulp of disorder—a towel flung down behind the bathtub, a razor disassembled about the room, soap spongers on the mirror, soiled garments on the chair, a pair of garters on the mantel, a soiled handkerchief on the window sill, a newspaper in the bathtub.

He always fills his pipe either over the livingroom table or over the bureau, dropping tobacco over them liberally as he does so—perhaps to keep the moths from the hairbrushes or magazines. As both places are well covered with objects, that will keep

his wife free of the melancholia of idleness for several minutes while she takes each object off the bureau or table, shakes the covering and puts each object back into its place.

His dispenses so far as himself is concerned with storerooms. What's the good of them if you can come straight into the living room, lean your fishing rod against the bookcase, put your fish basket on the settle, or put your tennis racquets on the centre table and your tennis balls on the desk.

He also dispenses with ash trays. If his wife didn't have to brush or shake the ashes off the rug every day she certainly would never know what to do with herself.

And He Never Will Know.

No, he cannot see what she can find to keep herself busy so much of the time and never shall her a wife consort with two children who come home from school at odd hours for meals, a sewing basket always full, a telephone and two doorbells always breaking in on him a neighborhood position to live up to, a garden to keep, a club or two to help run, and a thorough-going disorderly husband to pick up after will be able to find middle.

"The First Year" a Tragic Comedy

One Of The Outstanding Bills Of The Balfour Stock Co.

If you were asked to name the greatest play of the last fifteen years after seeing "The First Year," you would without hesitation nominate that wonderful home-loving comedy of married life, "The First Year," which played for more than two years at the Little Theatre, and for two years on tour was acclaimed by audiences from coast to coast as the finest play written in many years.

After a great many weeks of negotiations, Manager Balfour has secured permission from the Author to produce "The First Year" throughout Eastern Canada, Newfoundland and the West Indies. "The First Year," is known as a "Tragic Comedy," of married life, and the title has something to do with the birth of the now familiar adage, that "The First Year" is the hardest so far as newly weds are concerned. It tells a simple, human, straightforward story, without trills or furbelows. It is the story of people who know—perhaps your neighbors, or members of your family—and it may be that other people in the record-breaking audience that will gather at the Casino will think they see your very self depicted by one of the actors or actresses on the stage.

Headed vaudeville will also be a feature of the programme of plays and popular prices will prevail. This will be the opening bill, on Monday next. Seats on sale at Casino box office, Friday morning.

British Trade Peril

INDUSTRY AGAIN URGES THE PREMIER TO RECOGNIZE.

The Federation of British Industries has addressed to the Prime Minister a letter drawing attention to the state of British trade, "the seriousness of which industry feels the Government has not yet fully realized."

The Federation states:

While Government expenditure has apparently fallen by some 30 per cent. since 1920 (£1,125,428,000 for 1920-1921, against £7,96,400,000 estimated, for 1925-1926), this reduction is largely, if not entirely, illusory, since the purchasing power of the £ sterling has measured, either by retail or wholesale prices, has increased by approximately 30 to 31 per cent during the same period. Actually, therefore, the Government expenditure for 1925-1926 is approximately the same in real values as that for 1920-1921.

Nor is this all. To obtain a fair comparison between the expenditure of 1920-1921 and that of 1925-1926 it is necessary to deduct from the former the sum of approximately £300,000,000 which was stated by the then Chancellor of the Exchequer in his Budget statement to represent temporary charges directly or indirectly due to the war. The result, therefore, of Government economy over a period of five years has been, not to decrease the normal peace-time expenditure of the country, but to increase it by approximately 19 per cent.

The Federation suggests that the different departments of Government should, before preparing the normal estimates for the year, be asked to supply at least two trial estimates based on the assumption that they were required to reduce their present expenditure by, say, 10 per cent. and 20 per cent., indicating which, if any, of their present activities would have to be abandoned, or curtailed, and what reorganization of staff or procedure would be required.

U. S. GOLD SHIPMENTS TO CANADA

NEW YORK, Nov. 2. Gold to the amount of twenty-two million dollars has been sent to Canada from the United States during the past month.

WHEN HORSE USE NINARD'S LINIMENT.

Anaesthetics That Explodes

By A WEST END SPECIALIST.

The recent death of a boy through the explosion of an anaesthetic in his throat has naturally caused some public alarm. Although fortunately still uncommon, these accidents have assumed an increased importance from the inflammable nature of some of the more recently introduced anaesthetics.

Two of these, acetone and ethylene, although in some respects full of promise, have this drawback—they easily burst into flame when freely mixed with air or with oxygen. And for their clinical use a plentiful supply of oxygen is not only desirable but actually necessary.

In the case reported the anaesthetic employed was ether and oxygen. This, too, is a highly inflammable mixture, but it is one that has been used many thousands of times with perfect safety. Every anaesthetist knows that ether, with or without oxygen, cannot be employed in the vicinity of a naked flame or open fire. Nor is it used in connection with electrical apparatus, such as that employed in diathermy applications.

We have, however, to learn the lesson that with these highly inflammable mixtures not merely a naked flame must be avoided, but anything which may bring the mixture to the temperature at which it is inflammable or explosive. That temperature is sufficiently low when a large percentage of oxygen are present in the mixture, and may be reached even by such an apparatus as that for supplying warmed air to dry the mouth.

The explosions that have hitherto occurred with anaesthetics have been not only few but fortunately also not generally fatal. Indeed, the amount of damage done when ether has burst into flames has been extraordinarily small. The vapour burns out so quickly that in most instances the patient has suffered little or no harm, and being unconscious at the time has never realized at all that he had been through the flames.

Kyle's Passengers

The following passengers crossed over to Port aux Basques by S.S. Kyle at 6.20 a.m. yesterday, and joined the express which arrived in the city at 1 p.m.: Mrs. S. Cantwell, N. J. Taylor, J. D. Chisholm, R. Morris, T. Billard, A. G. White, Rev. S. A. Dawson, E. Lodge, Mrs. J. Tiller, W. P. Light, C. Maloney, S. Reynolds, A. H. Horwood, R. N. Duvay, Miss E. LeValliant, Mrs. G. Scott and son, R. G. Baggs, S. Ash, A. C. King, W. Tucker, C. D. Brown, W. A. Young, Mrs. E. Chapman, and 2 children, W. Cook, T. J. Lewis.

Tickets for Queen's College Concert may be obtained at the College (Phone 616)—Nov. 2.



"Toot, toot, toot, toot, toot. Scoot, little rabbits scoot, scoot, scoot! It's a long, long way to our pretty home city. And the river is rough and the boat will be dippy."

shouted the Billygoat Ferryman from his pilot house on the upper deck.

"Dear me," sighed Cousin Cottontail, looking anxiously about to see that her five little cottontails were close behind her. "I declare, I'm all out of breath." The next minute she and on to the boat, and after finding a seat, she wiped her face with a pink pocket handkerchief.

In a few minutes the bell went tinkle, tinkle, and around went the big paddle wheels, and up the river glided the old boat, the Billygoat Ferryman taking care not to bump into sandy bars or half-hidden rocks. He knew the river well. Yes, indeed. For many years he had sailed the old boat up and down and back and forth, carrying parties to parties and people to traps. He knew every ripple along the shore-line and every rock that just peeped up above the water.

By and by, after a while, a splash and a snort, and much more than a snort, he moored the boat in the slip at Bunnybridge, where he dropped all the bunnies and rabbits. Yes, away they all went, some to Lettuness, some to Carrot City, and others to Rabbitville. Cousin Cottontail, with her five little bunnies, followed. Little Jack Rabbit up the road that led from the wharf to the Shady Forest. Past the Tall Pine Tree, to the top branch of which Professor Tim Chow had built a nest little pine cone hangers, they hopped, not stopping to say more than howdy to the old fellow, who had reached home long before they had stepped off the ferryboat at the Bunnybridge wharf.

"Wings are faster than feet," sighed tired Cousin Cottontail. "I declare, when I was young I never grew tired of peeping. But now-a-days, with all I have to do to keep the buttons on

What the Horse Did in War

120,884 KILLED IN ACTION ON BRITISH FRONT, WHILE OVER 800,000 WERE IN ACTIVE SERVICE.

The British Government has recently issued a report dealing with the part taken by horses in the Great War. A reading of it convinces one that they were a far more valuable asset than is generally realized. This report records the fact that, on the British front in France 120,886 horses were killed in action, and that on all fronts 827,508 horses and mules were employed in active service. When the war was over many of the horses that returned did not find either a pension or green pastures awaiting them, but were sent to the butchers, where they were sadly needed for food. This was during that period when the Director of Prisoners of War in England supplied his charges with meat and mutton, but only because the returned man and his family were trying to live on horse meat, which was none too plentiful at that time. The horses and mules were well cared for, and the mule had the satisfaction of knowing that when life was over its usefulness was over and it was free to wander in whatever Valhalla the gods reserved for it. Both the mule and the horse worked well under fire, and many are the stories that are told of their intelligence and sagacity during a siege or when under shell-fire. The veterinary surgeons were devoted to the charges and risked their lives again and again to put the animals out of the need for prolonged suffering. A writer in the New Times tells of a scene in Gallipoli where the surgeons came from their dugouts between bursts of shell-fire to shoot the desperately wounded horses.

While the fact is plain that the war could not have been fought without horses and mules and that they were conscripts there because they had to be, on the other hand there is a measure of poetic justice in knowing that despite the hundreds of mechanically propelled devices for transportation, there were times when only the horse or the mule could do the required work. This does not mean that cavalry engagements were numerous, but that the horse and mule were indispensable for ordinary plain, every day living in Mesopotamia and in Egypt the campaign could not have been carried on without the cavalry, and on the Western front the cavalry charges, while not numerous, were important; there can never be any question of displacing the horse as a factor in military campaigns or manoeuvres. But the report shows that the horse wherever he was placed in the Great War, was useful; it also shows that the thoroughbred was the most intelligent and most deserving of praise.

Playing THE NICKEL Monday

ROBERT Z. LEONARD'S Production

Cheaper to Marry

He loved her—

but to him a wedding ring meant bondage—and to her the silken luxuries of their Love Life were all that mattered.

Too late they learned that Society is ruthless in its demands!

See this revealing motion picture dramatization of the famed stage play. It will answer many vital questions for you!

with LEWIS STONE, CONRAD NAGEL, MARGUERITE DE LA MOTTE

From the daring Broadway play by Samuel Shipman

Adaptation by Frederick and Fanny Hutton

Scenario by Alice D.G. Miller

Produced by LOUIS B. MAYER

Metro Goldwyn Picture

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MACK SENNETT (Riot of Fun) "SAILOR PAPA'S"

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Nfld. Schooners

Damaged

The schooner Goldbach, for the purchase of which Capt. William Dickson of Baddeck was negotiating, was driven ashore on Codroy Island, Nfld., during the gale of last week and lost her

rudder, besides sustaining other damage. She will likely be floated, but the deal for her sale to Capt. Dickson is off. The schooner J. D. Hazen, Capt. Fudge, well known here, also lost her rudder and had other damage during the gale, while making her way from Turn Row off this coast to Belloram, Nfld., which port she made safely.—Sydney Herald.

What Have You to Sell?

I pay Cash down for Household Furniture and Effects, W. E. PERCIVAL, Auctioneer.

Real Estate & Commission Agent, Phone 1960, Adelaide Street, Oct. 1925.