

SPECIAL PURCHASE.
3008 Yards
ENGLISH FLANNELS.

We are very fortunate in having the best values ever offered in
White Flannels 86c. & 1.10 yd.
Red Flannels 78c. & 1.10 yd.
We are selling these very fast, in every nook and corner round the whole Island.

60 Inches Wide
TABLE DAMASK
90c. yard.

Hampton fine finish American Satin Damask.

JOB
TABLE NAPKINS
2.50 Dozen.

Size 20 x 20. This is a good opportunity to replenish while such good quality is obtainable at so small a price.

NEW
FLANNELETTE

25 inches wide. Only 19c. yd.
26 inches wide. Only 30c. yd.
27 inches wide. Only 30c. yd.
37 inches wide. Only 40c. yd.
Soft, Fleecy and Durable, in pretty designs including pyjama stripes in large variety.

\$8.80
MEN'S OVERCOATS
\$9.80

We are the recognized headquarters to-day for Men's Quality Overcoats at low prices. Our Specials are \$8.80 and \$9.80

DRESS
SPONGE CLOTH
98c. yard.

Two Pieces only in Rose and Copenhagen. Thirty-six inches wide; specially adapted for Skirt fringing.

WOMEN'S
JOB RUBBERS
80c. pair

Pure Gum Rubbers that wear as long as the best of the dollar twenty brands, but there are only three hundred pairs and quick action is necessary.

PARAGON NAINSOOK
35c. yard.

The fine Underwear Cloth with the Chamois finish. The finest piece of White Goods made for needlework.

Samples sent cheerfully on request.

NEW CHINTZ.

Only 32c. Yard.
Fifteen pieces all different patterns. Thirty-six inches wide, new and attractive design, beautiful colorings.

200 PAIRS
NINETY CENT
Jiffy-On Baby Pants.
For only 40c. pair.

This week we are selling two hundred pairs of Klein-er's ninety cent Rubber Pants for forty cents a pair.

SILK HOSIERY.
600 pairs (Black only) 36c. pair.
200 pairs (Coloured) 58c. pair.
Shades are Brown, Grey and Camel. Good quality.



Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

THE FIRST LITTLE HOUSE.

The little old house that we went into debt for.
Worried and struggled small tricksters to get for.
Pinching the pennies to save for tomorrow.
Always in need and still too proud to borrow.
That, when the shadows of night-time shall fall,
Shall glow as the happiest house of them all.

The first little house, with the mortgage upon it.
And the few hundred dollars we bravely put on it.
With the long years of debt on our backs to be carried.
The house of our own we had planned when we married.
That we shall treasure and gladly recall.
As the brightest and happiest home of them all.

Lean was the purse of those days long departed.
Many our needs, but we faced them light-hearted.
But there's no joy when the wallet's a fat thing.
Pleasure needs striving for this thing or that thing.
Striving and saving for dreams great or small.
For those are the happiest days of them all.

The little old house, with its garden of roses
And babies whose cheeks were as pink as the posies.
Just drank in the sunshine and revelled in laughter.
And wept with the scowls that came flooding after.
And sheltered us bravely—but little we knew our lives were hurrying through.

Oh, the little old house has been changed for another.
Much bigger and finer, yet often the mother.
Set free from the pinching and scraping and saving.
Goes back with a smile to the days of her slaving.
And says, as she looks at the tapestried wall:
That first little house was the best after all.



What is "Ptomain" Poisoning?

The term "ptomain" poisoning has become a cloak for ignorance. Jordan says that "ptomain" poisoning is a convenient refuge from etiologic uncertainty. In fact, any acute gastro-intestinal attack resulting from a variety of causes is apt to be called "ptomain" poisoning. Selmi, in 1873, first used the word ptomain (from a corpse) to include the poisonous product of putrefaction which gave the reaction then looked on as characteristic of vegetable alkaloids. From the time of Selmi, when ptomaines were regarded as animal alkaloids, our conception of these substances has changed markedly. The last attempt to give precision to the term was by Vaughan, who defined ptomaines as intermediate cleavage products of protein decomposition. Roseau and his associates at Harvard have been searching in vain for the past year for ptomaines that might cause gastro-intestinal or other symptoms. Split products of protein putrefaction are readily isolated. Some of these products have physiologic activity but none of them thus far have been demonstrated to be poisonous when taken by the mouth. The so-called ptomaines isolated and described by Selmi, Nencki, Breigel, Schmiedeberg, Faust, and Vaughan were usually obtained from putrid organic matter that had decomposed past the point at which it would be used as food. Furthermore, most of these substances were tested by injecting them subcutaneously or intravenously into animals. Many substances are poisonous when thus introduced parenterally, though they may be harmless by the mouth. Again many of the so-called ptomaines isolated and described have since been shown to contain impurities. Chemists are now seldom confident of the purity of protein fractions, even when obtained in crystalline form. The chemical search for split protein products as the cause of "ptomain" poisoning has practically been abandoned. Most of these split products are amines, which are either not poisonous at all, or no more so than their corresponding ammonia salts. The chemical resemblance between muscarin and cholin has directed the work toward the phosphates, but thus far this line of research has not helped solve the puzzle of "ptomain" poisoning. Chemists avoid the use of the word ptomain for the reason that it lacks precision. This is a curious instance of the popular use of a technical term that sounds well, but means little. Only clinicians cling to it as a convenient refuge. Ptomain is a term for chemical substances of uncertain origin, unknown nature, and doubtful existence.—Ex.

For Gentlemen of good taste
—Cub Cigarettes.—sept28,tf

KEROSENE OIL!

To arrive by schr. "Haabet" about Oct. 20th

2000 Wood Barrels
Kerosene Oil
ORDERS NOW BOOKING.

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

Stag Bay Timber.

MR. BELLEW CORRECTED.
Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir—In my communication of yesterday in dealing with Mr. Henry Bellew and his condemnation of the timber at Big Brook, Labrador, I put up what may be termed a personal aspect of the affair, that is as a question of truth between him and me. Today I will deal with another aspect of the matter and view it from a national standpoint.

One of the potential labor-saving resources of Newfoundland has been monopolized by a foreigner to be utilized valuably. I know positively that it is valuable. The men who were with me on the survey of that property and other properties in the same section two summers, and who, I have travelled hundreds of miles on our cruises of those Labrador rivers, know it is valuable. Numbers of Newfoundlanders who are familiar with Stag Bay know it is valuable. But the opportunity to realize the statements of Mr. Bellew that it has come my way, as a Newfoundlander, I feel that I should be willing to patriotize were I to let his announcement go unchallenged.

According to Mr. Bellew's own story, a reporter he spent only "several days" on the survey of Stag Bay. He must have seen a big, big, big section of the country and the hinterland in that long, long period of "several" days, and mind you, dear reader, he explored the interior during that same "brief" duration. He must indeed have been a very busy man for in his several days exploring the interior he found the whole area (140 square miles)

to be valueless, consisting only of "scraggy, half-grown spruce."

The timber claims extend one mile back from each side of the rivers on which they are situated, so that to cover the whole area Mr. Bellew would have to spend several weeks instead of several days, and on one of these rivers he would have to pack his tents and supplies over thirty miles from the mouth of the river, making a journey forth and back of over sixty miles. What knowledge of the place Mr. Bellew did not acquire during his several days exploring the interior (near the coast), he supplemented by a hearsay story that "was told the party at Battle Harbor." Now, Mr. Editor, and readers, just for a moment contrast his sources of information with mine. I spent several months travelling these forests; he, only several days. He had no guide that knew the country, while I had advice, notes and sketches from one of the best trappers on the coast, the late James Anderson of Long Tickle. Mr. Anderson spent his whole life trapping in these same forests, and he gave me every information about the rivers and forests and helped me plan my work to the best advantage. Every particular about the country I was about to explore given me by Mr. Anderson I found to be absolutely correct as I proceeded onward. The valuable information given me by the late Mr. Anderson helped me greatly to make a complete success of my work.

Mr. Bellew's choice of adjectives are a bit off colour also. Tall, straight spruce trees up to eighty feet in height he characterizes as "scraggy," while those little saplings of two or four feet in diameter that adorn the banks of Big Brook are in his estimation only "half-grown." They'll surely be big trees when they are full grown. The cold, drizzly winds and fogs along the seaboard causes portions of the Labrador forests near the coast to be of a less vigorous growth than those further inland, where there is a continuance of bright sunshine and warm weather all through the summer, so that to condemn a whole territory after a brief visit to a fringe of woods on the coast is a thing which no man of common sense would do.

It is poor satisfaction, Mr. Editor, to any surveyor to work hard on a trip away in the wilds enduring many kinds of hardships and privations such as are encountered in an inland journey through Labrador forests in order that he may find out what natural resources are really there, and then to have all his efforts

go for naught, just because some fellow comes along afterwards, steps ashore anywhere at all, looks around, gets afraid of the flies, condemns the whole thing, and then tries to make out through the papers that the surveyor is a first-class liar. For the sake of the country, and the people in it, I sincerely hope that Mr. Bellew's story of his gold find on Labrador contains a larger modicum of truth than did his story of the barren banks of Big Brook.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your courtesy in giving me space,
Yours very truly,
MICHAEL J. JAMES.

Oct. 17th, 1922.

Stafford's PRESCRIPTION A for indigestion and stomach troubles. 30c. per bottle. Large size 60c.—sept28,tf

The use of brown sugar, potato water, strong coffee or fruit juices in making a fruit cake tend to preserve its freshness.

Underwood Typewriter, \$155.00. oct4,26f

Indignation at Cologne.

BRITISH MILITARY CIRCLES RESENT FRENCH SUPPORT OF KEMAL.

COLOGNE, Oct. 9.—(The New York Times.)—British Military circles here regard the present difference between England and France as the stiffest diplomatic fight since the Armistice. It is said the "fur few" when Premier Poincare and Lord Curzon met in Paris. The British are indignant at the French for lining up with Russia in giving secret aid and comfort to Kemal. It is believed that Poincare has begun to realize the French game has been overplayed, but finds it difficult to draw back.

Military authorities think that Kemal is bluffing for the best settlement possible, but are confident the British troops and navy can clean the Turks out if it comes to a showdown.

Events in the Near East have created much more sentiment against the French than was engendered previously by Jars over the repatriation question, and if France insists in supporting Kemal, the Entente can no longer be maintained.

The belief is general here that the developments at Mudania have solidified British sentiment behind Premier Lloyd George's strong policy in Turkey and that the Government is prepared to go through with it to the end, with or without French co-operation. It is not considered likely that Germany would throw in her lot with Turkey and Russia in case of war, but probably would take advantage of the Allied rift to better her relations with England and America by maintaining strict neutrality. She would hope that the Anglo-Saxon feelings toward her would be softened by the French attitude in the Near East.

Household Notes.

Five minutes is thought to be a good length of time for coffee to percolate, but a once famous chief allowed ten minutes.

Strong lye water is a simple paint remover. Apply with a paint brush, and the paint can be removed with a scraper.

Angelica makes an attractive garnish for little frosted cakes and whipped cream. A small amount will last a long time.

Ex. S.S. "ROSALIND."

NEW CANADIAN BUTTER, ETC.

Prints and Bulk—Freshly made.

CODROY BUTTER—Small tubs.
OLD CHUM TOBACCO—1/2-lb. tins & 13's.
EDGEWORTH TOBACCO—
Ready Rubbed; 2-oz. & 4-oz.
DROMEDARY DATES—4-oz. & 8-oz. Pigs.
WASHED FIGS & STUFFED DATES—In Jars.
FANCY PEARL TAPIOCA.
FANCY FLAKE TAPIOCA.
DURKE'S SALAD DRESSING—Picnic & Medium.
FRESH TOMATOES, CRANBERRIES,
FRESH COCONUTS.
PARSNIPS, CARROTS & BEET.
FRESH CELERY.
PORTO RICO GRAPE FRUIT,
PORTO RICO ORANGES.
CALIFORNIA ORANGES.
35 KEES PEARS.

C. P. EAGAN,

2 Stores:
Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

How They "Shooed" off the Robbers.

Two robbers, in the act of holding up O. M. Edington, grocer, in his store near Layton, Ky., were put to flight by Edington's 20-year-old daughter Kate. The girl, on being told that two gunmen were threatening to kill her father, ran into the store and gave the thieves an old-fashioned scolding. Abashed, they took to their heels without further effort to rob the grocer.

A volley of tinned tomatoes and soup cubes fired by Fred Langston, a Calgary grocer, routed two masked and armed hold-up men who attempted to rob him in his store on a Saturday evening. As Langston heaved the tin, one of the robbers opened fire with a revolver. The bullets whistled dangerously near Langston's head, but he gamely reached for another tin, and as it struck the wall it burst, the ripe fruit descending in a shower over the robbers. A bottle of soup cubes almost knocked one of the gunmen off his feet and then the grocer reached for a cheese. This was too much for the gunmen, who lowered their guns and fled.

Their flight was hastened by the screams of Mrs. Ollie Lennox, a customer, who dropped to the floor, screaming that she had been shot when a soup cube struck her in the leg.

Of Interest to Tourists.

CASH'S TOBACCO STORE IS NOW READY FOR THE TOURIST TRADE.

The man from England or the United States or any other country, when visiting our city, will find his favorite brand of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco and other Smokers' Requisites at our store.

We also carry a full line of Picture Postcards and Books of Views of Newfoundland.

Our Soda Water Fountain is now in full swing. Our Ice Cold Coca Cola and other Syrups are pronounced by all to be the very best in the city.

A good smoke, a cool drink and a visit to our beautiful Bowling Park will linger in your memory for many years.

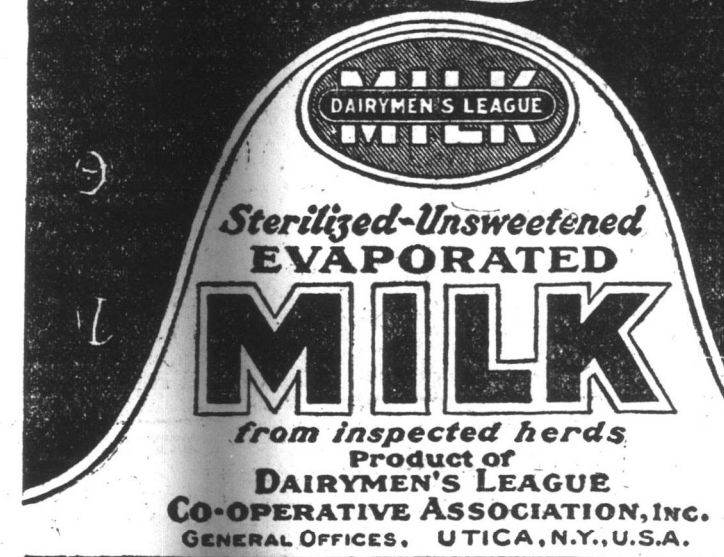
CASH'S TOBACCO STORE,
July 27, eod,tf Water Street

CONTENTED WORKMAN.

"I like the work I'm doing," said Charles Augustus Oats; "I tell the year round gluing false whiskers on toy goats. Some men who work beside me and elude me and chide me for being blithe and gay. They rear in frequent rages, and say we suffer wrong; we ought to have more wages, our hours are much too long. But when I look around me and view the jobless jays, whose sufferings astound me, a thankful song I raise. A hundred thousand fellows are seeking work in vain, while autumn herbage yellow, and bitter winds complain. In bleak and dismal garrets poor men and women rage, and cry aloud for carrots, their hunger to assuage. To occupations higher, a man might surely win, for nutty is the buyer of little goats of tin; but as I tell I'm humming, no grief my soul annoys, for Christmas time is coming, when children like their toys. The little whiskered billy gives them some small delight; and so I don't feel silly while working day and night. I am profoundly grateful, my little tasks don't irk; I think complaining hateful when thousands seek for work."

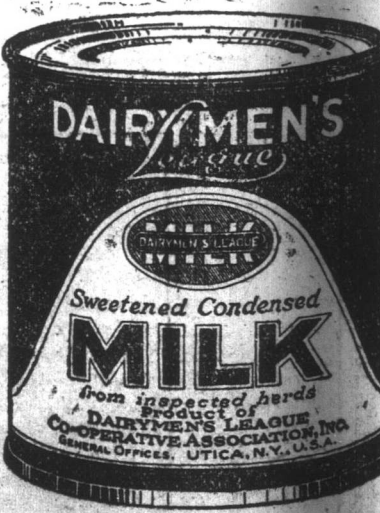
Have you a Suit or Overcoat to be made. Bring it to FARELL THE TAILOR, Adelaide Street. First class work at moderate prices.—sept28,tf

DAIRYMEN'S League



Ask for this at your grocer's

Tell him that you want Dairymen's League Evaporated Milk. He may offer you other brands at a higher price, or even some that cost slightly less. But he cannot sell you Evaporated Milk that is more pure, more creamy, or has more of the qualities of fresh country milk-and-cream.



This is unsweetened Evaporated Milk. You can also buy Dairymen's League Condensed Milk, which is sweetened.

Dairymen's League Unsweetened Evaporated Milk is sold in tall cans containing 1 lb.

For Sale at Ayre & Sons,
Geo. Knowling's,
Royal Stores.

DAIRYMEN'S LEAGUE
CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION, INC.
UTICA, N.Y.