

"A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAY."

**Something New,  
Useful,  
Economical  
and "Tasty"**

Shirriff's highly concentrated Fruit Syrups all ready for mixing with water. Two teaspoonfuls make a glass of the purest and most delicious drink. Very strong-queening and absolutely pure. Shirriff's is the strongest Syrup you ever tasted. It costs a few cents more than ordinary kinds, but it makes a great many more drinks—and better drinks. There is no comparison between Shirriff's and—the other kind. You will say so too, when you try Shirriff's. Fifty cents a bottle at grocery stores.

Be sure you get the right kind—SHIRRIFF'S. If your grocer hasn't it, phone us and we will tell you the nearest grocer to your home that has, for you should not be without this delicious beverage one single day longer.

**Gerald S. Doyle,**  
Agent for SHIRRIFF'S.

"It's economical because it is so strong."

**"Gilt Edge" Butter  
Canadian Cheese**

LANDING TO-DAY  
Ex S.S. "Lisgar County" from  
Montreal and Charlottetown, and  
selling at Lowest Prices:

**'Gilt Edge' Can. Cre. Butter**  
28 lb. Boxes

**"GILT EDGE" Can. Cre. Butter**  
50 lb. Boxes

**"Gilt Edge" Is the Highest Grade Butter**  
Canadian Colored Cheese

Large, 70 lb. average  
Canadian Colored Cheese

Twins, 35 lb. average

**F. McNamara**  
Queen Street  
Phone 393

GENTLEMEN:—  
THIS IS OUR BARGAIN WEEK TO YOU FOR

**Shirts and Caps**

and we are showing most exclusive lines with attractive prices. For a short time we are giving a 15 per cent. reduction on above lines, and consequently you can buy a good Shirt or Cap from us from \$1.25 up. See our Striped and Plain Blue English Broad Cloth Shirts, at \$3.50.

**E. D. SPURRELL** 365 Water Street, St. John's.  
**WM. SPURRELL** 210 Duckworth St., Branch: Grand Falls.

Forty-Five Years in the Service of the Public—The Evening Telegram.

**Traps for Unwary  
Tradesmen**

**CLEVER DODGES OF ROGUES OF THE ROAD.**

Nobody is a greater mark for swindlers than the small shopkeeper. Sham weights and measures inspectors, bogus detectives, counterfeits—these and others practise their arts on him. He is, too, the victim of hordes of plausible "commercialists."

A common dodge is to get confederates to ask for some article at a particular shop, and thus create a fictitious demand for it. When the victim is familiar with the name of that article, along comes a traveller, and the result is that the shopkeeper stocks a lot of stuff that is never asked for again.

**Bad for Business.**  
Much more novel is another "catch" Calling on a shopkeeper, a traveller displays a number of orders—all signed by people living in the neighbourhood—for a certain commodity. The shopkeeper is asked to supply these customers, as "the firm" does not, of course, do retail business. Accordingly, the traveller is given an order. When this is executed, and the shopkeeper proceeds to supply the people around him, the goods are returned to him on the ground that they have not been ordered.

Investigation shows that each of these persons signed merely a blank form that was ostensibly a receipt for a free sample, and that this form was subsequently filled in by the operators with the words, "Please supply —."

Unnumbered are the variants on this swindle. One of the most ingenious is sometimes worked when a business has just changed hands. A clerical-looking man calls on the new owner, and, after introducing himself as the vicar, asks when the articles he ordered will be delivered.

**Bogus Debt Collectors.**  
"What articles?" asks the shopkeeper, who has never heard of them before. The customer then enumerates a number of commodities wanted for a tea-party, school-treat, or something of the sort the same afternoon, including one which the trader does not stock.

Things then go with a swing. When the tradesman says he can and will supply everything except the unstocked article, the customer declares that that is indispensable, and suggests that, as he is going into town, he shall order a quantity of the article from the makers, asking them to send it to the shopkeeper by special messenger. So the victim is made to pay pounds for stuff that is not worth as many shillings. Of course, the "vicar" is not seen again.

A swindle of a different kind is practised upon shopkeepers who give credit. It begins by a well-dressed stranger calling upon one of such traders, explaining confidentially that he represents Twistem & Co., debt collectors, and inquiring for Mr. So-and-so.

**A Mean Fraud.**  
The shopkeeper thinks that here is a fine chance of getting in some of his own debts; so he hands the caller a list of defaulters. Then he is "done." Twistem & Co. actually succeed in abstracting money out of the debtors; but not a farthing of it ever reaches the shopkeeper.

If a trader has open letters on his window, the chances are that some morning a few of the letters will be missing. In this event a letter-sign man will soon offer to replace them, and, should the shopkeeper agree, he will be kept going at this game. Over and over again he will pay to have his own letters redressed.

Woolen novelties were never more interesting. Bold plaids and highly-colored stripes are favorites.

**Sprains!**  
Avoid further pain and stiffness by rubbing with **MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT**. It kills inflammation, soothes and heals.

**SNOODLES**



**A Film Worthy of  
Superlative Adjectives**

**Hundreds Could Not Get Standing Room to See "The White Sister."**

A motion picture reviewer regrets having wasted adjectives on other film pictures when he is confronted with such a picture as the Henry King production of "The White Sister," in which Lillian Gish is now appearing at the Nickel Theatre. Here is a motion picture achievement that deserves and demands the use of all the praise it is possible to bestow, for nothing finer has ever reached the screen. It is perhaps the finest dramatic offering ever turned out as a motion picture, and everyone concerned in its making, distribution and presentation is to be complimented most highly.

Miss Gish is magnificent. No actress of this generation on stage or screen has carried the flame of sheer genius into her acting as does the frail little star of "The White Sister." One has to hark back to the thrilling intensity of a Duse and the passionate emotionalism of a Bernhardt for comparison.

Nowhere in the long list of screen plays has there ever been so convincing and thrilling a love epic as this romance of a girl and her young soldier lover. Ronald Colman, who plays opposite Miss Gish, is the "find" of the screen year—a handsome, dashing hero.

The settings are exquisite, the photography of the highest quality, and Miss Gish's supporting cast shows it was chosen with care, for the members all contribute to the general effectiveness of the film. As a matter of fact, "The White Sister" comes near to being "the perfect picture."

To those who are regular movie fans, we say "Don't miss it." To those who are not, regulars, we hold this picture up as a shining example of the accomplishments of the screen, and unhesitatingly recommend that they see it.

The film will be shown only at the Nickel Theatre.

**IVORY SOAP**  
is the most  
**Economical Soap**

**Their Own Risk**

The insurance companies are disposed to exercise upon the drunken motorist a little of the restraint so often refused by the law in its present state.

They areco nsid a ringt hein  
They are considering the insertion into their policies of an exclusion clause, refusing compensation to owner-drivers proved to be drunk at the time of the accident. It is also possible that they may refuse to insure owners whom they suspect of being unfit to drive.

**Steamer Schedule**  
It is currently reported that a deputation recently waited on the agent for the Red Cross boats and strongly suggested that they arrange to have the Rosalind leave Halifax sufficiently early to arrive here on Wednesday afternoon instead of Thursday morning. We have not heard the result of the interview but the idea was to enable the round trippers to attend the big Sing Song at the Casino on Wednesday evening.

**BUGLE BAND REHEARSAL.**—The Bugle Band of the Newfoundland Highlanders will meet for full practice at the Armoury to-night. It is desired that every member should attend.

Stragglers, pumps and sandals of brown suede are chosen to complement the brown ensemble.

**Flaming Oil  
Threatens Monterey**

**Three Soldiers Burned to Death and Five Others Missing.**

Monterey, California, Sept. 15.—(By United Press).—Three soldiers were burned to death and five others were missing in a terrific oil fire which was devouring the fashionable residential section of Monterey early to-day.

Flaming oil from tanks of the Standard Oil and Associated Oil Companies on the hillside above the bay, which were struck by lightning Sunday afternoon, drifted over the inlet, threatening property valued in millions.

Homes of eight wealthy residents of the new colony on the shore had been destroyed by the spreading fire, which was beyond control of fire companies from surrounding towns and troops from the Presidio, which were ordered out for emergency duty. All houses within two blocks of the roaring inferno were vacated.

A burning sheet of oil 500 feet square drifted over the Bay towards the million dollar estate of Mrs. L. S. Murray, one of Monterey's show places. A pall of thick, pungent, black smoke hung over the city and spread for miles out to sea.

Before midnight the damage already caused by the flaming oil was placed at more than \$1,000,000.

The conflagration started during a freak electrical storm, when a bolt of lightning touched off one of the crude oil tanks of the Associated Company. Burning fuel spread rapidly, igniting other tanks.

One of these exploded, hurling roaring sheets of oil over fire-fighters, including troopers from Presidio.

Six tanks with a capacity of more than 50,000 barrels were quickly afire. Canneries of the Funston and Gross and the Pacific Fish Companies were destroyed.

Then streams of burning oil, incinerating everything in their path, flowed down hill to the Bay and spread over the surface, attacking the residential section across the waters. Residents of shore homes hastily gathered what belongings they could and fled. Ambulances, nurses, and doctors were sent from surrounding towns.—Halifax Morning Chronicle.

**Beavers Soar at N. Y. Fur Auction**  
Big Advances Ealed Over Spring Quotations—Day's Huge Total.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16.—Sales at the opening sessions of the ninth annual Fall fur auction in Masonic Hall reached \$650,000.

Advances ranging from ten per cent for dark Russian squirrel to 75 per cent for Leopard were scored over spring sale prices. Beaver was the day's feature. It sold up to \$40.50 for extra large British Columbia and Ontario skins and showed an advance of 40 per cent.

Best Quebec beaver brought \$39 and best Alberta's fetched \$38. Best price for mink was \$25.50. Compared with prices brought at spring sale of New York Auction Company, fine dark and mink were unchanged. Alaskan mink was 15 per cent lower and southern south-western mink were ten per cent higher. Russian fish advanced 65 per cent, but German was unchanged. Pale Russian squirrel advanced 20 per cent.

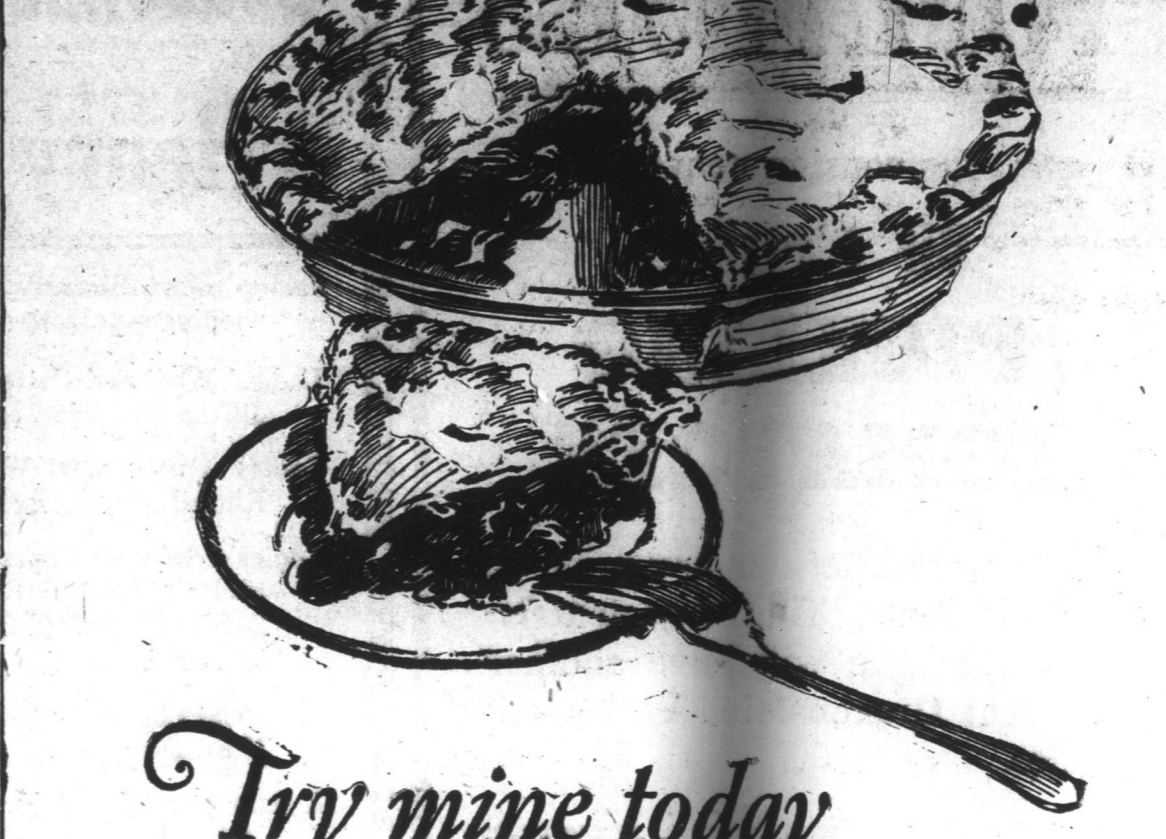
**Woman Must Pay  
Penalty in Penn. State**

**DEATH WARRANT ISSUED FOR FIRST WOMAN IN FIFTY YEARS.**  
HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 15.—When Governor Pritchard issued a death warrant for Louise Thomas, Philadelphia woman, convicted of murder, he sealed the doom of the first woman to pay the death penalty in Pennsylvania for nearly half a century.

Unless a respite is granted, the woman will go to the electric chair on Monday, October 20.

The last woman sent to her death in this State was Catherine Miller, of

**Raisin Pie!**



*Try mine today*

I bake many different kinds of pies. There's none I'd rather stake my reputation on than my raisin pies. Try one today—and you'll see why! At the restaurant, if you lurch away from home. Or for supper at home tonight.

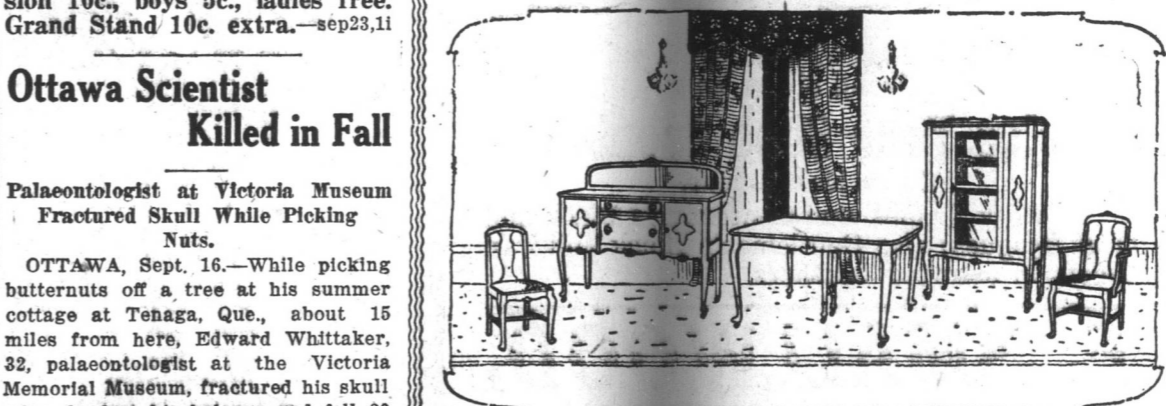
My raisin pies are home-made pies, with nothing left out—except the bother. I use only Sun-Maid Raisins—big, plump, juicy raisins, made from the tenderest and sweetest of grapes.

Crust—golden, tender, flaky. Filling—juicy, racy, fruity. Goodness that satisfies! Have one tonight.

At your baker's or grocer's  
*Your Baker*

**Don't Waste Time**  
Covering the road of poor judgment.  
Let your common sense direct you over the successful route.

**DEPEND UPON US**  
to give you the best at remarkably low prices. Our wide experience is at your disposal.



House and Ship Upholstering Promptly Attended to.  
Mail Orders Promptly Attended to.

**Pope's Furniture & Mattress Factory,**  
ESTABLISHED 1860. 659

**Welsh Anthracite Coal.**

We have the very Best Quality. Also SCOTCH HOUSE COAL—All Lump and NORTH SYDNEY SCREENED.

**W. H. HYNES.**  
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The Ba Brought Baby Back. By CY HUNGERFORD

