

Indigestion!

"Pape's Diapepsin" instantly relieves Dyspepsia, or a Sour, Acid, Gassy Stomach—quick! Sure!

Food souring, gas, acidity! Wonder what upset your stomach? Well, don't bother! The moment you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin all the lumps of indigestion pain, the sourness, heartburn and belching of gases, due to acidity, vanish—truly wonderful!

Millions of people know that it is needless to be bothered with indigestion, dyspepsia or a disordered stomach. A few tablets of Pape's Diapepsin neutralize acidity and give relief at once—no waiting! Buy a box of Pape's Diapepsin now! Don't stay miserable! Try to regulate your stomach so you can eat favorite foods without causing distress. The cost is little. The benefits so great. You, too, will be a Diapepsin enthusiast afterwards.

Mysteries of the Missing.

EVEN YET "LOST" SOLDIERS ARE SUDDENLY TAKING THEIR FRIENDS BY JOYFUL SURPRISE LONG AFTER ALL HOPE HAS BEEN ABANDONED. THIS ARTICLE SHOWS SOME AMAZING CASES OF "MEN WHO CAME BACK."

Alive or dead? The ever-anxious question is raised again by the discovery in England the other day of a soldier who, two years ago, was reported "missing" and subsequently presumed dead.

Timings of missing soldiers, notwithstanding that the armistice was signed nearly a year ago, are reaching anxious relatives at intervals, often in dramatic circumstances.

A father—this is an actual happening—picks up an old newspaper, and there is a picture which tells him the fate of his son, till then merely "missing."

Only to Disappear Again.

Here is another real, and not imaginary, incident. A letter for a soldier who has been missing for many long, weary months is delivered at his home. It is from a chum—a patient in a military hospital in London—who writes on the assumption that he has been discharged.

Pale and trembling, the parents hurry to the invalid's bedside. Can he tell them anything about their lost boy? No, nothing, except that they both left a German hospital together to return to England.

Take a hurried scrap from life. Silence—unknown silence—for seventeen months, and then a woman in South London receives a letter from her husband to say that he is a prisoner in Germany. Other letters quickly follow, till at last there comes the joyful news that he is to be exchanged.

But the silence lengthens again. What has happened? Nobody knows. Finally, the wife receives an official communication. The soldier reached Switzerland, and there all trace of him is lost.

But in most cases the veil of mystery remains absolutely unperforated. Nothing whatever has happened to relieve the fearful doubt—alive or dead?

Huns Lack of System.

Beyond question, numbers of poor fellows for whose return relatives are still faintly hoping passed to their

rest in such plague spots as Wittenberg, where the Germans, when typhoid broke out among the prisoners, fled, leaving them to their fate.

Here—and similar horrors occurred elsewhere—our men died like flies in autumn, and were buried without any record being kept. For long it was possible for a prisoner to be in Germany for twelve, fifteen, even twenty months, without anybody in this country knowing whether he was alive or dead.

Systems of registration there was none worth speaking about, and to trace a man in some cases would have taxed the ingenuity and resource of a Sherlock Holmes. He might have gone to a camp like Wittenberg, died there, and descended to a nameless grave.

And this callousness, and this lack of system, doubtless account for the inclusion—unofficial, at any rate—of many a name in the long roll of the missing, and for the appalling uncertainty, the dreadful heart-searching in soldiers' homes.

Any Chance Is Seized.

On the other hand, nothing is more certain than that some of the missing are alive and well. In saying this, I do not wish to raise false hopes; but the fact remains that a small proportion of the Lost Legion in every campaign inevitably come back from the dead.

At certain stages of the war, particularly during the retreat in 1914, and again last year, numbers of soldiers' lost touch with their regiments, some returning to our lines after a longer or shorter interval and others going to swell the total number of the Lost Legion.

Now, every old soldier knows that men of a certain type, once they are free of our military trammels, will jump at any opportunity that turns up, even if it be to join the enemy temporarily.

A remarkable case in point happened during the Afghan War. After the inevitable disaster with which we open our minor campaigns, a certain man was missing, and, as he was last seen in a place of great danger, was presumed dead.

As a fact, however, he lived for years after his disappearance. He fell into the hands of the enemy, who conveyed him to Kabul. There he was elevated to the position of chief gunsmith in the Ameer's arsenal—a position he held for a long period. In the end he was found dead in his own pri-

vate apartments, having been strangled by a native who was jealous on account of his skill and power.

After Majuba, again, a number of the "presumed dead" cut a dash in various parts of South Africa. One man, having conceived a bitter hatred of his company officer, slipped away during the confusion, and long subsequently was met in Johannesburg by some of his old comrades, whom he greeted without the least embarrassment. And in that city there was also a "missing" soldier who actually fought on the side of the Boers in the Jameson Raid.

A strange sequel to this act of treason was that afterwards, on hearing that his wife had been married again, he returned to England with the avowed intention of "making things hot for her." He would have carried out that intention, too, had not somebody warned him to keep quiet, or there would be disclosures, one of which would be that his real wife was living when he went through the ceremony of marriage with the woman whom he wished to injure.

In the Foreign Legion.

Events in South Africa, indeed, led to many double lives. Perhaps the most astonishing instance was that of a man who was missing after Paardeburg, and for whom inquiries were made for years by newspaper advertisements, notices in messes, etc.

An Englishman—himself a very "hard case"—who was serving in the French Foreign Legion in Algeria, one day recognized in a comrade who had come over in a new draft the long-sought mystery man of Paardeburg.

Both fell on the Western Front in the early part of 1916, the "missing" soldier carrying his secret with him to the grave, for no questions are asked in the famous Legion.

Every old soldier knows, further, that some of the men who accidentally become separated from the forces with which they are acting are afraid to return when they have the opportunity. Fearful that they may long be under suspicion, and fully aware that in any case they will be called upon to give an account of themselves, they will not "face the music," and so choose to become deserters.

Back to the Line.

In one instance a man was concealed for a time by French peasants, and subsequently made his way to a certain part, whence he was smuggled back into England. The day after he landed he re-enlisted, and no less than six months from the date of his desertion he was in the fighting-line again. Yet he has long since been presumed dead, and to this day his relatives do not know that he is alive.

There is a further point. How many are the cases in which men have been seen—often in our own lines—by their comrades long after they were reported missing. They number hundreds, if not thousands. And, as a natural result, the belief is entertained in homes all over the country that men officially dead will surely reappear sooner or later, and not as men who have disgraced themselves and their relatives, but as victims of some combination of circumstances such as no sensational novelist ever imagined.

Beware of False Reports

Voters are cautioned not to listen to the bombastic false reports that the Squires heeled and the Squires organs are trying to spread from hour to hour and from day to day. It is only an organized plan of deceit and bluff and all for the purpose of endeavoring to divert St. John's and nearby districts from their determined purpose to roll up big majorities for the Liberal Progressives. Disregard them all that campaign lies, bluff, bluster, and baseless promises of victory, for reliable information shows a vastly different outlook. Squires is going to be snowed under in St. John's West, and he knows it; and his candidates and Coaker's will be trimmed in every district in the country.

"STORMTIGHT" for any kind of roof—metal, shingles, slate, tin, corrugated iron. Guaranteed to stop leaks. Ask your dealer for it or write us for prices. COWAN & CO., LTD., Agents. oct25, 61

Obituary.

MRS. WILLIAM HARRIS.

With deep regret we chronicle today the passing of Mrs. Sarah Harris, beloved wife of William Harris, cooper of A. E. Hickman & Co.'s employ, at the age of 64 years. The deceased was taken ill two weeks ago with Pneumonia and Pleurisy, but despite the best medical attendance and kind nursing of her family, her life could not be saved and she passed peacefully away yesterday morning. Mrs. Harris was formerly Miss Sarah Martin of Harbor Grace, but has resided in this city for upwards of 40 years. Deceased lived a truly christian life and was a faithful member of No. 1 Salvation Army. Left to mourn their sad loss are a husband, 4 daughters, Mrs. John Miller, Bell Island, Mrs. L. King, Grand Falls; Mrs. Louis J. Davis, Mrs. William Embury and one son, William, also a step-son, Arthur Harris, all residing in this city. The funeral takes place Sunday afternoon at 2.30 p.m., from her late residence, 48 Alexander St. The Telegram extends its deep sympathy to the bereaver ones.

Help Your Digestion

When acid-distressed, relieve the indigestion with

KI-MOIDS

Dissolve easily on tongue—as pleasant to take as candy. Keep your stomach sweet, try Ki-moids. MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

Vessels Wrecked.

The following messages were received yesterday by the Deputy Minister of Customs from Bonavista:—"The schr. Nellie R., lumber laden, total loss." "From La Scie.—The schr. Minnie M. Cook, belonging to Wesleyville, parted her chains, and became a total wreck. She had on board 770 qts. codfish, and 150 hds. salt. As far as is known no lives lost."



Will Morning Never Come

DOES this illustration picture your experience?

What is more distressing than being unable to sleep?

Sleeplessness is one of the first and most certain symptoms of exhausted nerves.

This is the warning that you need the assistance of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to restore vigor to the nerve cells and thereby avoid the development of serious nervous trouble.

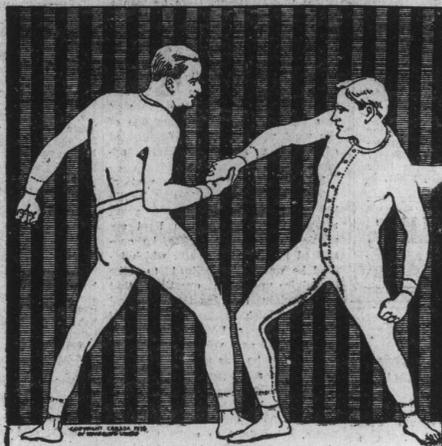
By improving the quality of the blood and building up the nervous system this food cure brings new energy and strength to the whole body.

10 cents a box, 6 for \$2.75, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.



Dr. Chase's Medicines at all Drug-gists and Dealers, GERALD S. DOYLE, Water St., St. John's, Sole Agent.

No Article of Clothing Contributes so Much Comfort as a Suit of Good Underwear



STANFIELD'S Unshrinkable UNDERWEAR

"Stands Strenuous Wear"

When we say Good Underwear we don't necessarily mean extravagantly priced underwear, but underwear which at a reasonable price will assure the purchaser, FIT, FINISH and DURABILITY.

When you buy Underwear at this Store you get a good variety of the best makes to choose from. The brands we stock have all been carefully selected. The quality of each garment is absolutely dependable.

Come and Examine Our Lines.



NOTICE.

During the theatrical season The Blue Puttee, Rawlins' Cross will be kept open late enough to accommodate patrons wishing to obtain refreshments after the performance. The "Palm Room" may be engaged for private parties by previous arrangement with the Manager. A full stock of the Fruits and Syrups of which we were temporarily short has now been received and we are in a position to serve any item on our extensive menu. NFLD. ENTERTAINMENT CO., LTD., Proprietors. oct13, 11

Freight Notice!

S. S. BRIGHTON will sail from St. John's, N.F. for New York via Halifax, on or about November 2nd. For freight, bookings, rates, etc., apply to

Nova Scotia Steamships, Ltd., A. E. Hickman Co., Ltd., Agents.

oct25, 11

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Revision of Jury Lists.

Persons claiming exemption from service on juries, persons who claim to be qualified to serve on a panel different from that on which they are entered, and all persons who have objections to offer to the panels or either of them, are hereby notified that a COURT OF REVISION of the jury lists for St. John's will be held in the Magistrate's Office from 9 a.m. to 2 p.m. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of next week, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of the week following. Police Court, Oct. 30th, 1919.

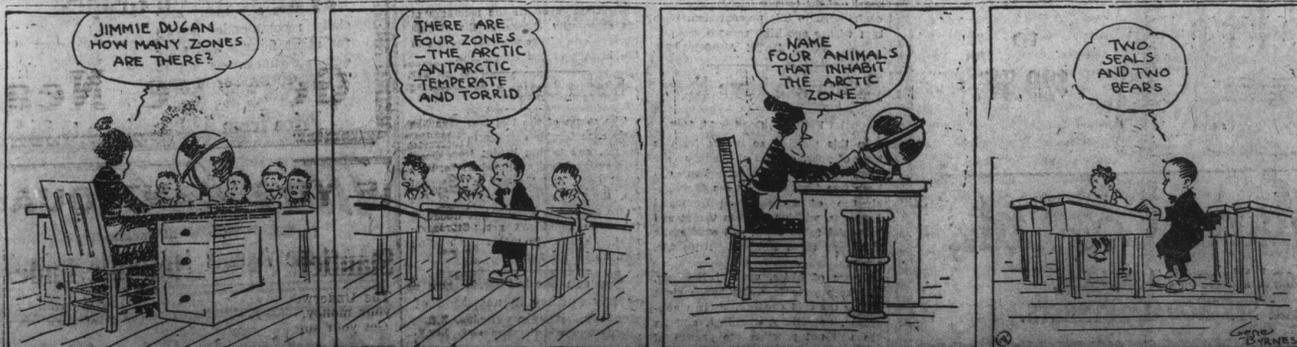
F. J. MORRIS,

Stipendiary Magistrate.

When you want Sausages, why get ELLIS'; they're the best.

By Gene Byrnes

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