

**WEAR**  
GIRLS

**WEAR**  
GIRLS.

**PROOF**

**Prover's**  
**St-Proof**  
**CORSETS**

ing daily their trust-  
or delineating a  
re for service and com-  
no means the least  
-proof feature.

Corset that one may,  
elected laundress as easily  
ust-proof Corsets  
that oftentimes the  
ct be resisted.

**Prover pair up.**

**WARRANTED.**

**Bros**

**Pianos.**

**Organs.**

but the quality is  
reliable.

**HUTTON,**

Origin Store.

**PROP**  
**ENGINE**

Last Longer.

**RAY, Agent.**

region last night. The assault  
sided, says to-day's war office  
the Germans suffering con-  
casualties and taking pris-  
the hands of the French.

Assorted Talcum ar-  
to-day for Stafford's Drug  
Duckworth Street and  
Hill. —sep7, 17

LECTURES.—Mr. W. H.  
ave the first of his series of  
lectures at the Grenfell Hall  
on the "Life of Christ." The  
was illustrated.



**PERFECTION**  
OIL HEATERS

**HEAT IN A HURRY**

No matter who's cold or where, the Perfection Oil Heater can be brought into action in an instant. Chases chill from cold corners.

Easy to carry. Strong, reliable, good-looking. Gives clean, odorless, economical heat. Cheaper than coal or wood even when these are cheap. Eight hours of glowing warmth on a gallon of ROYALITE COAL OIL.

Dealers everywhere.

3 Styles: \$5.50, \$6.00 and \$8.00

**THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY**

Limited  
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

**LONDON GOSSIP.**

LONDON, Sept. 17th, 1917.  
**NOT PETROGRAD'S REVOLUTION-  
ARY MODELS.**

The weariness generally begotten in the public mind by the more recent happenings in Petrograd has somewhat lessened the anxious interest with which developments would otherwise have been watched. The hopes engendered here in the earliest days of the revolution were based very largely upon remembrance of the great uprising in France after 1789, when the armed populace drove back in dismayed confusion the trained armies of Prussia and Austria on their invasion of the sacred soil. The tracasseries and treacheries in Russia have destroyed this illusion, and, as a French observer remarked recently, the model of the Soviet has not been the Revolutionaries of 1789, who did a great thing, but their descendants of 1848, who talked themselves into extinction. "Does anyone to-day," he asked, "read Victor Hugo? If so, he will find the ideal revolutionary whom the Russians have not reached in the fiction of 'Quatrevingt-treize,' and the real in the fact of 'L'Histoire d'un Crime.' You have the active giants in the one and the passive dwarfs in the other. Louis Napoleon won in France in 1851 because his foes thought proclamations preferable to pikes. The Germans will win in Russia in 1917 because, as a telegram even of to-day shows,

the Workmen's and Soldiers' Councils imagine the Hun will be moved to penitence by lectures on morality. It is a betise which will end in a debacle."

**FOR EVER.**

Lieutenant Lord Rodney, who has just become engaged to a niece of Lord Lonsdale, is the recipient from the State of a pension of £2,000 a year. The pension was conferred on his ancestor, the naval hero, Admiral Rodney, and "to all and every heir's male to whom the title of Lord Rodney shall descend," and it commemorates the Admiral's victories over the French Fleet in the West Indies in 1782. The annuity has been paid for 134 years, representing £268,000. Efforts have been made by the Government to obtain the discontinuance of the pension, and the Lord Rodney agreed in 1880 to have it commuted for twenty-seven years' purchase, but the Court of Chancery refused its consent. There are now only two other hereditary pensions—the Schomberg annuity and the £5,000 a year paid to Earl Nelson, because he is a grandson of a man who was the nephew of the brother of the victor of Trafalgar. Until recently there was also a pension of £375, now commuted, to the heirs of Seigneur d'Auverquerque, who saved the life of William of Orange in battle and was made a British General. Only a trifling sum remains un-commuted of the £720 a year pension to the heirs of the Duke of Schomberg, the German soldier of fortune who came to England with William of Orange, and was killed at the Battle of the Boyne after receiving a grant of £100,000 from the English Parliament for his services.

**THE NEW POTATO POLICY.**

The teashops have told us for some time that to economise bread we should eat oatcake. Now I see in the city light luncheon houses a fresh notice running: "The Government still strongly urge economy in the consumption of bread. Potatoes are an excellent substitute. See the special potato dishes on the menu." The wheat has turned full circle from the days, six months ago, in which patriotic people were urged to make every day a potatoless day and leave the few potatoes the country retained for the poor who needed them more. The new policy of urging the public to eat potatoes may, I think, be safely taken as evidence that the spread of potato disease is checked, and we shall have plenty of potatoes through the winter and spring. Oatcakes, too, should remain available as a substitute for bread for those with strong digestions. A friend back from a holiday in North-east Scotland tells me that up there, where the heather ends on the hills, the harvest fields of oats and barley begin and sweep down unbrok-

en to the sea, and that in the journey south he saw much the same gipsy spectacle almost throughout. In truth this year the valleys stand thick with corn, and if the weather will only be kind for a week or two we shall have cause for satisfaction this winter, so far as home food supplies are concerned.

**MOTTO OF THE PRINCE OF WALES**

Reports are current that a change is contemplated in the motto of the Prince of Wales. It is stated that the German words "Ich dien" (I serve) will be superseded by the Welsh "Eich dyn" which, I am told, means "Your man." At present there is a national prejudice against any vestige of things Teutonic, but it must be remembered that the crest of the Prince of Wales—three ostrich feathers with the motto "Ich dien"—commemorates a very glorious episode in English history. It was borne by the King of Bohemia, who was amongst the slain at the Battle of Crecy, and was then adopted by the victorious Black Prince, the son of Edward the Third. The crest and motto have been used by the Princes of Wales ever since that glorious feat of English arms. Its origin have given it a special association throughout the centuries. The significance of the Welsh "Eich dyn" would be lost on the ordinary individual.

**WILLIAM FARREN IV.**

An interesting point in connection with the all-star revival of Pinero's "Trelawny of the Wells" is that William Farren, who plays an important part in the comedy, made his London debut at Sadler's Wells Theater thirty-seven years ago. The historic theater exists to-day in much the same state as it did in the Victorian sixties, the date of Pinero's play, but recently it has been used as a picture theater. Farren is the fourth of his name in direct succession. His father, William Farren III, died in 1908 at the age of 83, after acting for fifty years. William Farren II, like his son, a famous Sir Peter Teazle in "A School for Scandal", married Mrs. Faucit, the mother of Helen Faucit (Lady Theodora Martin). William Farren I, shared honors with David Garrick in the middle of the Eighteenth century. The present William Farren is possibly entitled to boast that he bears the oldest name in modern records of the English stage. He has a rival, however, in that respect in Frank Cooper, who is directly descended from Mrs. Siddons' father, old Roger Kemble.

**KHAKI AND NAVY BLUE.**

Many allied uniforms are to be seen in the West End of London, their wearers obviously in the English capital for the first time and intensely interested in its sights and scenes. Naval uniforms also abound, after a long spell when nothing but khaki and civilian tweed were the vogue. Enough officers and men and marines to fill a spare Dreadnought or two are also in London on short leave, competing with the soldier boys for the company of the ladies, and com-

**T. J. EDENS.**

**WRECKD  
GOODS!**

500 sides BACON PORK.  
2500 tins EVAPORATED MILK,  
12c. tin.

This Milk was not damaged by waves in any other way. The quality of each tin is guaranteed.

**Get Our Prices for**

**FLOUR,**

14 lb. sack Best Flour,  
\$1.10.

**FAMILY MESS PORK.**

PIGS' JOWLS.  
SPARE RIBS.  
N. Y. CORNED BEEF.  
N. Y. CHICKEN.  
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE.

**HEINZ'S—**

Tomato Soup.  
India Relish.  
Horse Radish (Evaporated)  
Sweet Mixed Pickles.  
Sweet Mustard Pickles.  
Sour Mixed Pickles.  
Chow Chow.  
Sour Onions.  
Beefsteak Sauce.

FRESH RABBITS.  
FRESH COUNTRY EGGS.

**T. J. EDENS.**

Duckworth Street and  
Rawlin's Cross.

peating very successfully, 600. Soldiers swarm in the West End of the town, and one can never pass Victoria Station without seeing parties of them in full marching order, home from the trenches for a ten days' holiday. Fine chaps they look—hard as nails, browned by sun and wind, with a cheery word for everybody and a most praiseworthy reticence about their personal war experiences. It is the wounded men who talk freely. Very satisfactory it is to see that Navy leave is now being given a little more liberally. The exigencies of the service have stood in the way of granting leave as often as the Admiralty could have wished, and these still prevail; but those who have had occasion to be with the Fleet at its sea stations know how important it is that as large a number of a ship's company as possible should have a spell ashore if the long vigil of the coming winter is to be endured with the buoyancy of mind which counts for so much in the confined space of a ship. Another picturesque element of London streets just now is furnished by the women recruits of the army, many serving here in the home camps and many bound for France. Very smart they look in their short khaki skirts and saucy headgear, and they swagger about with their "pretty chins in the air as proud as peacocks. Apparently, they have been drilled, too, for they use the short, quick step of the infantry, and swing their arms well. Indeed, swinging the arms is quite the thing among the girls of the day.

**No Indigestion Gas  
Or Stomach Misery  
In Five Minutes.**

"Pape's Diapepsin" for sour, acid stomach, heartburn, dyspepsia.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless. Millions of men and women now eat their favorite foods without fear—they know Pape's Diapepsin will save them from any stomach misery.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach. Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest, surest relief known.

**MOTORING.**

I chug along from burg to grad, good gaso- l i n e a-burning, where roads are good, where roads are bad, on high-ways straight and t u r n i n g. "Oh, motoring," I sigh, "is bliss, my good old car's a treasure; w h a t outdoor pastime equals this, for pure and lasting pleasure!" And as I gambol through the dust, with other autos racing, my treadbare tires begin to bust, and spoil both tube and casing. I toil and labor in the sun until I bust a gallus, and ere the weary work is done I drink from sorrow's chalice. For changing tires will break the heart of any portly mortal, upset his mental apple-cart, and kill his smile and chortle. At last new tires are on the wheels, and I resume my spinning; my laughter rings in merry peals, my smile is sweet and winning. Then something breaks about the torque; no more my car is speeded! I'll have to send to far New York to get the part that's needed. When fixed, some other parts will break, some bearings, pins or collars, and when repairs the workmen make, they'll charge me ninety dollars. And so I'm walking near and far, on highways broad and narrow; I think I'll dump the motor car, and get myself a barrow.

**Men Enlisted for Week  
Ended October 6th, 1917.**

**REGIMENT.**  
St. John's East, 1; St. John's West, 2; Harbour Grace, 1; Carbonear, 1; Bonavista, 1; Twillingate, 2; St. George, 1; Burin, 1; Placentia and St. Mary's, 2. Total, 12.  
**NAVY.**  
Trinity, 1. Total, 1.

**Damaged  
Work Shirts  
For Men.**

Made to sell at \$1.00 each.

These got wet, consequently the original shade, Navy Blue, is a bit faded, the only thing the matter with them.

SPECIAL PRICE,

**79c. each.**

See them in our Window.

**S. MILLEY**

**Pianos & Organs**

suitable for the

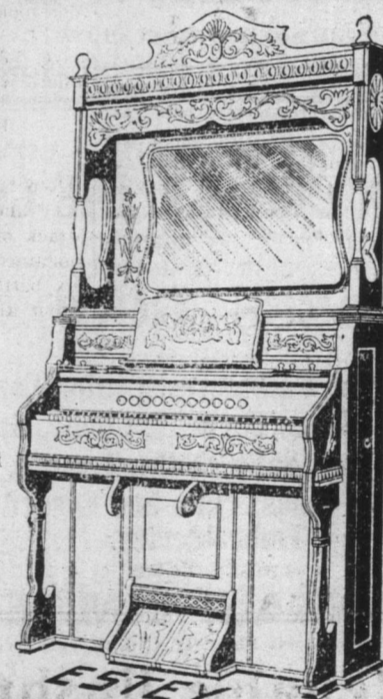
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**THE LARGEST STOCK,  
THE LOWEST PRICES,  
THE HIGHEST GRADE.**

You can make no mistake in buying now. Prices of new shipments will be higher.

**SHEET MUSIC, Vocal and Instrumental;**  
does it interest you? A visit to our Music Room will convince you that we have the most popular and the Best.



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Hat Trimmings**

Exquisite examples of art, at  
**Very, Very Reasonable Prices**

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