

FURS

Prices

Furs at Low Prices,
our Regular Purchases
profit.

early buyer
fits.

@ \$8.50 and \$11.00

\$9.50.

\$5.50, \$7.00 and \$8.50

\$8.50 and upwards,
\$10, \$14.00 and \$19.00

and \$16.00 upwards,
and Golden Foxes,
bella Opposums, Mink
for these, as per

ber of Imitation Fur
this season we con-
the whole.

and we are now well

brellas.

military and other
can make.

BLAIR

RY'S

ry Goods

the following

n Dry Goods.

nte Curtains.
ance Net.
ite Seersucker.
ndren's Gingham
resses.
ies' Handkerchiefs.
ie's Colored Handker-
chiefs.
of SMALLWARES.
ODS STORE,
e Streets.

Smoking

bacco.

land of the Heather
It is a Smoking Mix-
tional Quality.
and 2.

S

ER STREET.

ropean Agency.

deal indents promptly accor-
lowest cash prices for all Brit-
Continental goods, including:
a and Stationery,
Shoes and Leather,
icals and Druggists' Sundries,
a, Earthenware and Glassware,
Motor Cars and Accessories,
ery, Millinery and Piece Goods,
le Cases from \$50 upwards,
Goods and Perfumery,
ware, Machinery and Metal,
lery, Plate and Watches,
Graphic and Optical Goods,
visions and Oilmen's Stores,
etc., etc.

mission 2 1/2, P.C. to 5 p.m.
Discounts allowed.
al Quotations on Demand
gments of Produce Sold at

(Established 1814.)
bechurch Lane, London, E.C.4.
Address: "Annandale, York"

iam Wilson & Sons

ry Saturday evening after
ock, Choice Ends of Beef,
n, Lamb, Pork will be sold
St. ELLIS & CO., LTD.,
Water Street. nov29/19

Prepare for Showers.

JUST RECEIVED:

Men's, Women's & Children's Raglans,
with and without collars.

MEN'S \$24.00, \$30.00, \$34.00
WOMEN'S \$18.00, \$24.00, \$28.00, \$33.00, \$36.00
CHILDREN'S & MISSES' \$8.50 to \$12.50
(according to size).

Also, CHILDREN'S RUBBER CAPES with Hood,
\$6.00 up (according to size).

Also, a few MEN'S TAILOR MADE OVERCOATS,
\$35.00 to \$45.00.

Templeton's

Your Character
By Your Walk.

WATCH PEOPLE PERAMBULATE—
THEN SIZE UP THEIR FAULTS
AND VIRTUES.

Nothing denotes character more
than the walk. You may be deceived
by faces—the people, for example, by
whose looks you are attracted at
first, often let you down badly in the
end—but the walk, never.

Ensnore yourself at the window,
somewhere where you can't be seen,
and watch your friends as they pass
by in the street. They will walk nat-
urally if they are not conscious of
being observed, and their carriage
will then initiate you into one or two
things it might be very useful for you
to know.

The "Vampire" Walk.

First, there is what I designate the
"Mild" walk, because I saw it ad-
opted to perfection by that inimitable
impersonator of bad women, Mrs.
Brown-Potter, when she played the
part of Mildred in "The Three Musket-
ers" twenty years ago in London.
It is a walk with a light, soft tread
on the toes, but no very perceptible
spring; and the shoulders have a
curious bend or hunch, which sug-
gests the crouch of a vulture or some
other bird or beast of prey. People
with this walk (it is more common
with women than men) are never to
be trusted; they are cruel, greedy,
cautious, and, over and above all, sub-
tle. It is the walk of the female
Nephistopheles.

Then there is the typical "business"
walk; the walk with the figure very
upright, the steps short, brisk, and
regular. It is an automatic walk,
solely confined to business people,
and it denotes intense practicality
and method, and an entire absence of
imagination.

Then there is the affected, mincing
walk, where the stride is very short
and the steps mostly on the toes.
There is nothing sharp or decisive
about this walk; it is, if anything,
cautious and wary, and the walkers
seem to have their attention divided
between being eternally on the look-
out for puddles or other danger spots,
and showing off their shoes and an-
kles to the best advantage.

People who affect this unnatural
style of walk are vain and petty. Their
horizon is strictly limited to "look-
ing nice" and trying to attract atten-
tion. They are incapable of any big-
hearted actions, but are invariably
non-magnanimous and mean.

Another walk with which one is
tolerably familiar is the springy walk
—the walk that is characterized by
rather big strides and a kind of
bound, as if the walker's sinews were
made of india-rubber. If not too pro-
nounced, this walk merely indicates
an extremely active and optimistic
mind—one who sees a very distinct
silver lining to every cloud, and is
quite sure they can get on in the
world. If very much emphasised,
however, the walk denotes extreme

eccentricity and egotism, and is only
met with in cranks and monomaniacs.
Then there is the shuffling walk.
The chief characteristic of this walk
is sloppiness, and it is invariably as-
sociated with people of very untidy
habits—people who are very method-
ical, and often miserly.

It is not infrequently met with in
great thinkers, philosophers or sci-
entists, men with marked genius, and
who are often abrupt and crotchety
in their manners. If very pronounced,
indeed, it indicates a degree of eccen-
tricity that verges on downright mad-
ness.

Mind Your Step.

Another peculiar walk is that of the
long stride with the decided swing of
the shoulders. This walk is generally
to be seen in authors, actors and ar-
tists, and is characteristic of the art
world, the man who has ideas of his
own, and is quite untrammelled by
convention. It denotes independence,
and it is accompanied by an emphatic
planting down of the left foot, a stamp
in fact, resolution and determination.

The rolling gait in walking shows
gentility and jollity; the stiff, upright
carriage, firmness, love of convention,
and lack of sympathy. The former
is common to sailors and people who
live a very free, "out-of-door" kind
of life and "do themselves well;" the
latter to ministers, people with the
legal turn of mind, and particularly
the blue-stocking type of women.

The Dark Path.

When people lose their temper
it doesn't always stay
in just the place they lose it.
But travels miles away.
And when they find and bind it
it may be it has done
A mischief never to be healed
Unto the farther sun.

When people lose their temper
it runs and rages far,
It strikes at friends as well as foes,
Not caring who they are;
And when its cruel force is spent
its words and deeds go on
Down many ways, through many
days,
Unreckoned and unknown.

When people lose their temper
it still may come again.
After the past is forgotten,
Bringing a load of pain
That never can be lifted.
That breaks the heart with woe—
Oh, far the road and ill the path
Where pride and anger go.

Fashions and Fads.

Knitted scarfs and hats to match
are in favor.

Negligees are of many colored
panne velvet.

Beaded laces are seen on the new
dinner gowns.

Tie-on blouses are made of printed
Georgette.

Black silk braid appears on brown
tailored suits.

Some of the new capes have bloused
backs.

Hand-made laces are returning to
use on lingerie.

A great deal of fancy stitching is
seen in gloves.

The English.

The following is from the New York
Times, Oct. 21:
Pent in a sea-girt Isle, theirs is the
soul of the sea—
Dominant, strong and deep; steady
and grave and free.
Though the murk of their misty
skies
May often dim their eyes,
They can see to fight in the black-
est night
For the cause of Liberty.

Well for the weal of the world that
their will holds like the rock!
Well for our land at ease when they
bore the battle shock!
Ah, we who dwell in the sun,
Where the mingling rivers run,
May serve our race with a lighter
grace
You boast of our parent stock.

Summed by a critic eye, their faults
and their failings mount;
(Even may be the score with ours,
in the long account!)
But they bear the Word of God
Wherever their foot has trod,
And they teach the weak of the
world to seek
For wisdom at the fount.

Liberty laughed one day, with Magna
Charta sealed.
Carrying the whole wide earth, she
claimed her an English field;
And she ruled there from that day
With a wider, wider sway,
And her light shone out on the lands
about,
And the world's hope was reveal-
ed.

Legion have been her foes, folly and
greed and pride,
Hunger of pomp and power, and a
hundred things beside.
But the English, even as we,
Have striven to be free;
If they scorn one thing, 'tis the
headstrong King
Who drove us from their side!

Taught by his wild mistake they have
learned their lesson well.
Ask if their rule be light! Their col-
onies will tell.
Ask if their cause be loved!
Africa even has proved!
Then cast one glance on the fields
of France
Where the slaughtered Anzacs
fell!

That which we love, they love; that
which they hate, we hate.
Weak was the riven tie, but strong is
the bond of fate,
And it binds us each to each
With a tie of common speech,
And our common ward, where we
stand on guard,
O'er Freedom's vast estate!
—GRACE AGNES TIMMERMAN.

How a Shipwrecked
Crew Was Saved By
a Landsman.

(From The Atlantic Leader.)
CAPTAIN GOES DOWN WITH CROY-
DEN, CRAZED SAILOR STABS
MATE IN ADVENTURE THAT
RIVALS SEA FICTION — STRUG-
GLE WITH WAVES ENDS WITH
SURVIVORS CAST UP ALMOST
NAKED ON FLORIDA COAST.

NEW YORK, October 22.—The
sank off the west coast of Florida in
a heavy gale, would have been one
more mystery of the sea had it not
been for a land-lubber. His story, as
told in the shipping board office, con-
tains all the elements of sea romance:
The captain who could not be
persuaded to leave his doomed com-
mand.

The sailor who, crazed from drink-
ing salt water, stabbed the mate in the
swamped lifeboat.

Two days and a night of struggle
with gigantic waves, with madness
and death pressing close.

Frank Addison, representing the
Federal shipping board as super-
cargo, or business agent, in the
Croydon was directly responsible for
saving the lives of the eight men
who reached here.

"I asked the captain several times
to send out an S. O. S.," said Addi-
son, "but he wouldn't. So the third
mate and I got our razors and tried
to cut away one of the boats. The
Croydon was settling rapidly and her
pumps were out of commission.

"The first boat we tried to launch
was jammed against the davits by a
big wave. The captain did nothing,
said nothing, but stood by as though
in a daze. He had a wife and child
ashore.

"A wave threw me against the
port lifeboat. I was barged and
bruised, but I began cutting at the
boat's lashings when another wave
threw me into the boat, which was
floating. The Croydon was low on the
port side. I cut the boat loose, drift-
ed around the vessel and yelled at
the men to jump. Ten of them did
and nine of them got into the boat.
We had not drifted 200 yards when
the Croydon sank. I saw the captain
standing by the bridge. He refused
to jump.

"We put out the sea anchor and it
was torn to shreds. We bound all
the oars, except one, into a bundle,
and threw them overboard as an an-
chor, but they were snapped into
pieces by the first wave. Presently
we were capsized. We righted the
boat by hanging to the keel.

"Three times this happened. The
boat was full of water, but held up
because of air tanks.

"One of the sailors drank sea
water and went crazy. He at-
tacked the mate with a knife and
cut him severely before he was
overcome. We bound the poor
fellow, but he struggled to hold
his head under water, we used all

our strength in restraining him.
Finally he died, and to lighten
the boat we let the body wash
away.

"All night there were no stars and
the storm continued to rage. We had
raised a bit of sail, which steadied
the boat. About midnight we sighted
a light. By dawn we ran past a
lighthouse. The keeper signalled
that we were headed for shore.

"In two hours we could see the
beach. Presently a man, a woman
and a child appeared. We learned
that the youngster saw us first and
said, "Look at—the men coming
without any boat!" for, of course
we were mostly under water.

"We washed up on the beach and
crawled out, with hardly any clothes
on. The woman said that it was no
time for false modesty and she and
her husband took us to their bung-
alow, where we were given water, a
careful dose of food and then permit-
ted to fall on the floor, wrapped in
blankets and sleep like dead men."
Addison is at his home in Fall
River, Mass., recuperating strength
after his trying experience.

You and To-Day.

Take care of your days and the
years will take care of themselves.

To-day you are given another fif-
teen or more waking hours to use as
you will. If you use this day well, its
ending should find you better off ma-
terially and mentally.

To-day offers you a day more of ex-
perience, a day more in touch with
life and humanity, a day more in which
to achieve progress.

The secret of all success in life—
no matter by what you measure suc-
cess—lies in making each day serve its
turn for the consummation of a de-
finite aim.

If you want to be better off finan-
cially, To-day, or any day, provides you
with opportunities to that end.

If you aspire to intellectual wealth
then through the medium of your
senses To-day can be made to yield
riches for your mental treasury.

Whether you make full use of to-
day's opportunities depends upon
whether your mind is efficiently train-
ed to do so. If you have developed the
full thought-power of your mental
machinery, if your senses are keenly
alert, if you are confident and self-
possessed, if you are fully conscious
of your own power and potentialities
To-day will give up to you its utmost.

Items of Interest.

The largest distillery in northern
Ohio since the advent of prohibition
was uncovered in a raid on eight
farmhouses in Euclid township, near
Cleveland, by deputy sheriffs, detec-
tives and federal agents. Eighty-five
gallons of raisin whiskey, nine stills
and 86 cases of raisins were seized.
In addition, several thousand dollars' worth
of merchandise stolen from
railroads and a stolen automobile
were found.

The "Fourteen Brothers Mine" at
Lakeside, Mo., is operated by 14 bro-
thers named Whitecastleton, whose
given names can be so arranged that
the first letters spell the surname—
Walter, Henry, Isaac, Thomas, Ed-
ward, Charles, Andrew, Stephen,
Tracy, Lloyd, Elvin, Theodore, Oscar,
Nathan. Walter Whitecastleton was
hunting squirrels one day when he
came to a spring. It was filled with
small pebbles and in scraping these
out to get a drink he found most of
the pebbles were of pure resin or
zinc ore. He rounded up his brothers
and they dug the mine.

T. J. EDENS,

151 Duckworth Street.
(Next to Custom House.)

APPLES.

Due by S. S. Sable L.
Monday, Nov. 3, 19:
100 bris. Kings—1 1/2, 2 1/2,
30 bris. King-Domestic.
30 bris. Blenheim—No. 1.

20 cases VALENCIA ONIONS.
CAL LEMONS.
CAL GRAPE FRUIT.
PARSNIPS.
BEETS.
CARROTS.
BANANAS.
CRANBERRIES.

Pre-War Flour.

(14 lb. sacks)
1000 sacks YERBENA.
1000 sacks FIVE ROSES.

Fancy Biscuits.

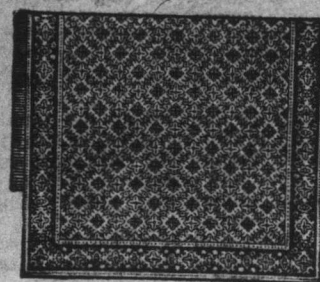
(Imported.)
APPLE BLOSSOM.
ICED GINGER.
PEACH BAR.
CHOC. DELIC.
NELSON TARTS.
MAPLE DELICIO.
CHOC. C. BARS.
FANCY JAM JAM.
HARL.
ARROWROOT.
SHORT CAKE.

* 100 pairs FRESH RABBITS
by Rail to-day.

T. J. EDENS,

151 Duckworth Street.

CONGOLEUM REMNANTS



For use where your floor covering has be-
come worn, or you can use them as rugs. You
will find they answer the purpose well.

Let us show you the many beautiful designs
in our stock.

18 x 18

15c

18 x 36

35c

36 x 36

65c

Facts You Should Know About Congoleum:

First, it is sanitary and easy to keep clean. There is no burlap in Con-
goleum, so water won't hurt it. A damp mop will keep the patterns clear and
bright. Think of it! All you need is a damp mop.

Second, Congoleum is very durable. The surface is wear-resisting and
absolutely sanitary. Then, too, it lies perfectly flat without any fastenings.
No fastenings needed because the felt base has no tendency to curl or "kick
up" at the edges.

We have sold a great many of those remnants to the housewives about
town and have yet to hear a complaint.

MILLEY'S

Sheet STEEL.

40 x 80 Inches.

50 cts. sheet.

Excellent for making a Fire Proof Garage.
Excellent for Sheathing Out Houses, Barns,
and other Buildings, instead of Clapboard.
Call and examine it to-day.

AYRE & SONS, Limited
Hardware Department.

We have just received a large shipment of BRIDGEPORT
ENGINES from

3 to 9 Horsepower.

The BRIDGEPORT is fitted with make and
break ignition—the ignition being the best of
its kind on the market.

Reliability and Economy in Fuel

has made the BRIDGEPORT popular among fishermen all over the
Dominion.

WRITE FOR PRICES AND CATALOGUE.

JOB'S STORES, Limited

AGENTS.

oct22/19

Advertise in the "Evening Telegram."

NOW DUE:

250 barrels "KING" APPLES.

50 half barrels PEARS.

Rose's Lime Juice and L. J.
Cordial.
Barrington Hall Coffee—
Soluble, instantly pre-
pared.
Oxo Cordial, 20 ounce bts.
Heinz Sweet Mustard Pickles.
Heinz Prepared Mustard.
Libby's Prepared Mustard.

P. E. L. Potatoes.
P. E. L. Cheese.
New Laid P. E. L. Eggs.
Finnan Haddie, 1 lb. tins.
Fresh Finnan Haddie.
Fresh Smoked Klippers.
"Fidelity" Hams and Bacon.
Freshly made Can. Butter.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.