

# Bricks Tasteless! Bricks Tasteless! Bricks Tasteless!

the best all round TONIC and BLOOD BUILDER that is on sale in the country to-day. If you feel "run down" or suffer from lack of energy, get a bottle at once and see how quick it will help you. It will certainly give you a good appetite—THE ONE WHO TAKES IT MUST EAT.

## A Good Tonic

is what most people need at this time of the year, as the weather being so changeable, it is hard to avoid colds and other diseases that are prevalent unless your system is kept in good condition.

Thousands of bottles have been sold in the country and there will be thousands more sold this Fall and Winter. We have our first shipment just in of over 1,500 bottles, with four or five shipments to follow during the month, and can supply all you need.

BRICKS TASTELESS can be purchased everywhere, and if you want results insist on getting BRICKS when you ask for it.

\$1.20 PER BOTTLE.

## Dr. F. STAFFORD & Son

(Sole Distributors for Newfoundland)  
CHEMISTS and DRUGGISTS.

# Hall and Cooking Stoves

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| "VIKING"         | HALL STOVES        |
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## WM. DAWE & SONS, Limited Bay Roberts, Nfld.

We have one of the largest and best equipped WOOD-WORKING PLANTS in this country. We make all our own stock from the log to the finished article, including: Framing, Matched Board, Clapboard, Ceiling, Mantles, Turnings, Mouldings, Doors and Sashes. Oil Barrels, Herring Barrels, Fish Casks and Fish Boxes. Folding Chairs, Tables, etc.

Buy DAWE'S (better built) DOORS.

sept18,2m.f.m.w

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

## Just Folks.

By EDGAR GUEST.

### COULD LIFE BE LIVED OVER

Without complaint, my life I'd live  
And take what fortune has to give,  
For whether slow or swift my pace  
With friendliness my path I'd grace  
And no man here should be my foe  
Unless he willed to have it so.

Neither to riches, wisdom, fame,  
Nor any art which man can name  
Would I be slave to that extent  
Peace could not follow where I went,  
I would, whatever post I fill,  
Remain a kindly neighbor still.

I'd play the man with men, and yet  
My childhood I would not forget  
Some memory of earlier days  
I'd keep for every boy who plays,  
And who had once been friend to me  
My friend forever here should be.

As to the soul, men rush to save  
From perils just beyond the grave,  
With that I would be much concerned,  
Before the last bleak mile I'd turned,  
And try to have, for Him who gave  
A soul that He would wish to save.

### Presentation to Mr. Charles White

Mr. Chas. White of LeMarchant Road was tendered a surprise party last night by several of his friends, the occasion being the anniversary of his birthday. He was also presented with a very handsome pipe on behalf of these present by Mr. A. Sullivan, who in making the presentation made a very neat speech. He spoke of Mr. White's good fellowship, his splendid character, his hospitality and his readiness to those he met day by day.

Mr. White, although taken by surprise, made a very sincere reply, thanking the donors for their beautiful gift as well as for the kind wishes expressed in the presentation, both of which would long be cherished by him. Refreshments were then served. Games and songs helped to pass the time pleasantly and the gathering terminated at midnight with the singing of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" and the National Anthem. It is the earnest wish of all friends that Mr. and Mrs. White will be spared to enjoy many happy years to come. C. H.

### Obituary

#### MRS. HANNAH HEATH.

Who passed peacefully away at 10 o'clock on Oct. 2nd, 1925 at the good old age of 82 years, at her daughters residence 140 Duckworth St. Hannah, widow of the late Archibald Theodore Heath, who was killed April 30th, 1888. Left to mourn are four daughters, two sisters, three sons and eighteen grand children and one great grand child. Mrs. H. R. Shiner, Halifax N.S.; Mrs. G. W. McGinnis, Ottawa; Mrs. G. E. Cook, Duckworth St.; William at present residing on the South Side, Albert of East Wabana, and Arthur, No. 8 Colonial St.; Mrs. Fannie Pack, widow of late Josiah Pack and Mrs. Sis Gordon, widow of late William Gordon of Boston, U.S.A., now mourning their irreparable loss, the sympathy of their many friends will go forth.

Let friends forbear to mourn and weep.

While sweetly in the grave I sleep,  
A treasure worth I've left behind,  
A Crown of Glory for to find.

### Popular Lady Given Farewell

Saturday afternoon during lunch hour the employees of G. Knowling, Ltd., met for the purpose of saying farewell to Miss E. Hammond, who is leaving by the S.S. Sachem for an extended visit to Canada. Miss Hammond has been in the employ of the above firm for a number of years occupying a position of responsibility. Miss Hynes, on behalf of the employees, in a few well chosen words, presented her with a purse of gold expressing their hearty good wishes and her voyage to which Miss Hammond (though taken by surprise) very suitably replied thanking the donors for the very handsome gift.

Present and prospective buyers of Halifax-Marathon sweep tickets please open up and examine your tickets and help us reduce advertising by claiming prizes promptly. Unclaimed prizes published in this paper daily.—oct7,41

## A Great-Grand Son Tells the Story

"As one of the few living descendants of the author of the hymn Abide with Me," Mr. W. Maxwell Lyte writes to the Times, saying that: "It is only those who know the tragic circumstances under which this beautiful hymn was written who can explain the inner meaning of the words, 'Fast falls the eventide.'"

"My great-grandfather, the Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, the author of the hymn, was vicar of Lower Brighthelm, in those days a picturesque little fishing village on the shores of Torbay. He was the author of numerous poems and hymns, some of which are in Hymns Ancient and Modern.

"During the latter part of his life he devoted himself to the service of the humble fisher folk of Brighthelm, among whom were many of his best friends. His labours undermined his health, but he persisted in his noble work until his health broke down completely under the strain and his doctor told him he must go abroad at once. He was then dying of consumption.

"He preached his farewell sermon the following Sunday evening in Lower Brighthelm Church, and, after the service, walked slowly home to his house at Berry Head. It happened that on that night there was one of those glorious sunsets which are sometimes to be seen at Torbay.

"The sun was setting in a blaze of glory and the purple hills of distant Dartmoor stood out darkly against a flaming sky. In the foreground was Brighthelm Harbour, like a pool of molten gold. Several times on the way home the poet stopped to rest and to gaze on this wonderful manifestation of nature.

"We can well imagine his feelings. He had just said 'Good-bye' for the last time to his parishioners, and he knew that he had only a few weeks at most to live. The setting day reminded him insistently of his life, which was drawing to its close.

"It was during this walk that he prayed that before he died he might be allowed to write one message of consolation to humanity which would endure for ever. On arriving home he went to his study, and there and then wrote the immortal hymn which has enriched our language and brought comfort and consolation to millions.

"His prayer was, indeed, answered. No one who knows the circumstances under which the hymn was written can sing it without feeling some of the emotion which inspired the poet. He wrote about the eventide of his own life.

### Some Naked Truths From Russia

#### DISCLOSURES BY A BOLSHEVIK.

#### Trade Unionists Oppressed—Big Strikes Kept Secret.

From the International Labour Office at Geneva there has been issued this week a document sent there for registration which exposes the tyranny and maladministration under which trade unionists suffer in Soviet Russia.

The document also proves conclusively that deception was practised on the British trade-union delegates who visited Russia, and afterwards presented a glowing account of the condition of the workers' organisations in that country.

It further gives the lie direct to the statements on this subject made a few days ago to the Trades Union Congress at Scarborough by M. Tomsky, present on the All-Russia, Trade Unions' Federation. It was largely on the strength of M. Tomsky's statements that the congress was induced to empower its general council to take

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Rub them frequently with MINARD'S and get speedy relief.



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IN  
**"A LOST LADY"**  
From the Novel by  
WILLA CATHER

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**MATT MOORE**  
**JUNE MARLOWE**  
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SEE THE GREAT STAR  
**Irene Rich**  
IN HER BEST MELO-DRAM/  
**"A LOST LADY"**  
— AT —  
**The Majestic**  
TO-DAY.

The Story of a Mad Love that dragged a woman to the depths—Vibrant, Dazzling Springtime of Womanhood Scorched in the Flame of a Wild Love. The flaming, tearing, stumbling woman that dared the fury of hell, for the love of her heart's desire. A woman's life painted in brilliant colors against the flow and ebb of fate. The depths of hell—the glories of heaven—all in her own heart. Cruel fate that beat a lovely woman to her knees in the struggle against passionate desires.

NOTE:—The Special Matinee Wednesday afternoon will commence at 4 o'clock, so that the kiddies may share in the fun, when the Balloons are released from the top of the Majestic Theatre.

steps to link up the movements in the two countries.

The disclosures are set out by M. Andreiev, chairman of the Russian railwaymen's union and secretary of the Central Trade Union Council—a body over which M. Tomsky presides. "In a circular to the affiliated organisations throughout Soviet territory, demanding, on behalf of the council, immediate reconstruction and reform of the amazing abuses that were concealed from the British delegation.

A Bland Admission.

"At the outset of his communication M. Andreiev blandly confessed to past deceptions, with the remark: "There is no intention this time of talking merely to impress foreigners."

In a covering explanation of the reason for the issue of the document the International Labour Office states: "The underlying motive of the campaign is the fear that the lack of contact between the trade unions and the working classes may be yet further emphasised in the future. This lack of contact has been caused by certain very serious irregularities and defects in trade union organisation which have sprung up, due to a large extent to the irresponsibility of trade union officials."

The interests of the workers were lost sight of, to an alarming extent, and this in certain districts led to keen discontent among them and almost to a rupture between them and the unions.

M. Andreiev states that trade union officials in Russia have lost all contact with the working masses and have ceased to feel any responsibility towards them.

Stolen Funds.

To prove this, he quotes the serious labour disputes, followed by strikes, which have taken place in the large-scale State industries this year. No news of such events was allowed to reach the outside world.

In his view, as also in the view of the Central Council, the main reason for this state of affairs is the bureaucratic spirit, inertia and irresponsibility of the trade union officials, as well as their lack of comprehension of the workers.

Another question which has become increasingly serious in recent months, M. Andreiev says, is that of trade union finance. At all recent meetings of trade unions in Russia, he declares, it has been stated that embezzlement, corruption, legal advances, and the like, have been alarmingly frequent. The embezzlement of trade union funds has increased considerably and is still increasing.

Parcel Election.

The situation, continues M. Andreiev, has been aggravated by the fact that, in the great majority of cases, the elections to trade union organisations, and especially to work councils, are confined to the mere formality of accepting the official list.

The outgoing committee does not always submit a report on its administration to the general meeting, and

# LIPTON'S

## Orange Marmalade

IN ONE POUND CLEAR GLASS JARS

with Patent Metal Air-Tight Caps

The Glass shows up the quality of this superior Marmalade—you can see plainly how beautiful and clear it is. A taste proves the excellence of the beautiful golden oranges that are alone used in its manufacture, and which give it that wonderfully clear golden color.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR LIPTON'S MARMALADE!

Put up in 1-lb. Clear Glass Jars, with Patent Metal Caps, easy to open and no wastage. This Jar with metal Cap can later be used by each housewife for Home-made Preserves with the utmost satisfaction.

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TRY A TON AND BE CONVINCED.

# M. MOREY & CO., Limited

By CY HUNGERFORD

**The Brave Sailor.**

NOW—TO RETURN TO CAMP

MATEY! I HATE TO TALK ABOUT MYSELF, BUT ONCE I KILLED THREE BOLD BAD PIRATES WITH THIS OLD CLAY PIPE. I BLEW SMOKE IN THEIR FACE UNTIL THEY CROCKED TO DEATH!

LOOKY

URP!

WAIT FR ME SAMMIE!

SNOODLES

MONKEYS ARE MOST PECULIAR! THEY CERTAINLY LOVE TO MONKEY AROUND

SAILOR SAM'S PET MONKO "PETE" HAS A WHOLE ISLAND TO MONKEY WITH AND HE WILL MONKEY A BIT FOR YOU TODAY. PETE! DO YOUR STUFF!

URP!