

High-Class Tobacco Mixtures.

The Celebrated JOHN COTTON Mixture.
The World Renowned GARRICK Mixture.
The Great American YALE Mixture.
Wills' CAPSTAN Mixture.
Hymn's ENGLISH Mixture and the Famous CASH'S Mixture.

The above are the leading brands of the world and can be had at

JAS. P. CASH'S
Tobacco Store,
Water Street.

oct21

Flower Store Bulletin.

THIS WEEK!

Carnations.
Chrysanthemums.
A few fine Aspidestras.
Wreaths, Crosses and Floral decorations supplied promptly and in good designs.

Phone, 107.

J. McNEIL,
RAWLINS' CROSS.

Beautiful Pictures

JUST IN AND OPENED.

They look more like real water colors than anything you have ever seen, and it is hard to tell them from the genuine painting.

Little gems of scenery with natural tints. Beautiful heads and figures with dainty colorings.
A range of thirty subjects to choose from, and each so exquisitely beautiful that it will be hard for you to keep from buying one of each.

They are all one size, 11 x 13 ins., and all one price, only 40c. each. The price does not convey any idea of the value, for they are worth four times the amount asked, as you will admit when you have seen them. Our quantity is limited, and we cannot get any more of them. Come and see them now at

DICKS & Co., Ltd.
Biggest, Brightest and Best Book Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in the City.

H. P's

Huntley & Palmer's

Biscuits.

Fresh Supply received To-Day.

JAMES C. BAIRD,
Water Street.

NOTICE!

A meeting of the Licensing Board will be held at the Magistrate's Court Room in St. John's on Friday, the 25th inst., at 3 o'clock p.m., to consider the applications which have been made for Licenses to sell Intoxicating Liquors for the ensuing year. The public may attend.

A. W. KNIGHT,
Actg. Secretary of the Board,
oct17,1912

A Trip to Southend

III.
"Hallo, are you there? Is that 5551 City? It is? Then why the dickens couldn't you say so? Is Mr. Stanton in? What do you say? Oh, on the wire. Hallo, Albert, how are you? I'm Catfield. I say, here's a deuce of a state of things! Our match is off this afternoon. Just had a wire from Burnham to say that they can't raise a team. Beastly set of rubbishers, ain't they? What do you say? Why the blazes didn't I let you know sooner? I like that. My dear fellow, I only got the messily wire half an hour ago, and I've been howling like a dervish through this wretched phone ever since, trying to get hold of our fellows. I tell you, the next time you hear of me taking the secretaryship of a cricket club you can book my address as Hamwell A-lum. Well, by-bye, old chap. Mustn't waste any more time, I've a few more of the boys to advise."

Hanging up the receiver, Albert Stanton emerged from the telephone-box.
"Beastly nuisance," he muttered, to himself. "I had set my heart on getting my fiftieth wicket this afternoon and now these beggars have spoiled it. Wish I had known sooner. It would have saved that row last night with Polly." She cut up pretty rough because I wouldn't put off the match to trot her round this afternoon. By Jove, I wonder if it is too late to arrange to meet her yet. She won't be away from the office. I'll ring her up."

Entering the telephone-box once more, he rang up the office in which the young lady was employed. In response to his request to speak with Miss Jeffrey he was informed that she had taken her departure about half an hour previously.

"Ah, well, it can't be helped," he murmured, philosophically. "I suppose it is about time I was clearing out myself. I have just time to run across the Bridge and catch my train."

Five minutes later Albert Stanton was a unit in the vast crowd streaming southwards across London Bridge, casually glancing over the parapet, he observed the Southend steamer in the act of leaving the jetty. His eye wandered to the deck, and as he did so he observed a large picture-hat, which appeared strangely familiar. A second glance convinced him he was not mistaken—revealed also that the owner of the hat was not alone. For as he gazed she turned to a young man on her side with a bewitching smile that filled the onlooker with jealous rage.

"Well, I'm—blest! Polly! As I'm a living sinner!"
Oblivious of his surroundings, he stood gazing at the steamer until the bend of the river hid her from sight. Then, with a muttered imprecation he turned away.

"Who the mischief can the bounder be? I'd like to punch his head for him. And I will, too. Off to Southend, are they? By Jove, I'll track them! Wonder what they'll say when they meet me on the pier?"
Retracing his steps, he, too, hastened with all speed to Fenchurch-street Station.

A BROKEN-DOWN SYSTEM.
This is a condition (or disease) to which doctors give many names, but which few of them really understand. It is simply weakness—a break-down, as it were, of the vital forces that sustain the system. No matter what may be its cause (for they are all most numerous), its symptoms are much the same; the more prominent being, sleeplessness, sense of prostration or weakness, depression of spirits and want of energy for all the ordinary affairs of life. Now, what alone is absolutely essential for such cases is increased vitality—vigour—

VITAL STRENGTH & ENERGY
to those of this mental feeling, and experience proves that as night succeeds the day this may be more certainly secured by a course of the celebrated life-reviving tonic.

THERAPION No. 3
is a new and powerful combination. So rarely as it is taken in accordance with the printed directions accompanying it, will the shattered health be restored.

THE EXPIRING LAMP OF LIFE LIGHTED UP AFRESH,
and a new existence imparted in place of what had so lately seemed worn-out, "used up," and valueless. This wonderful medicine is purely vegetable and innocuous, is agreeable to the taste, suitable for all constitutions and conditions, in disease or derangement, whose main features are those of debility that will not be speedily and permanently benefited by the mere-falling restorative essence, which is destined to cast into oblivion everything but the essential elements of life.

THERAPION is sold by Chemists throughout the world. Price in England, 2/6 and 4/6. Purchasers should see that the word "THERAPION" appears on Retail & Government stamps in white letters on a red ground affixed to every bottle by order of His Majesty's Home Office, and without which it is a forgery.

THERAPION may now also be obtained in France (Tulle),
Paris.

Girls! Girls! Surely Try This! Doubles Beauty of Your Hair

ALL YOU NEED IS A 25 CENT BOTTLE OF "DANDERINE"—HAIR GETS LUSTROUS, FLUFFY AND ABUNDANT AT ONCE.

Immediate?—Yes! Certain?—that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a Danderine hair cleanse. Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

A delightful surprise awaits, particularly those who have been careless, whose hair has been neglected or is

scrappy, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use of Danderine, when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair, and lots of it; surely get a 25 cent bottle of KAOILON'S Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and just try it.

IV.
The guard had blown his whistle and Miss Marshall, the sole occupant of a third-class compartment, was composing herself to read the novellette, which she had purchased to beguile the tedium of the journey, when a young man, flushed and breathless, darted past her, and threw himself on a seat.

Miss Marshall glanced at him furtively from behind the cover of her novellette. There was an air of excitement about him which aroused apprehension. She almost wished she had travelled in the "ladies only" compartment before which she had hesitated, notwithstanding the fact that there were three babies in it. But her fears quickly vanished. After all what was there to be afraid of? He was quite a respectable young man and really passable good-looking.

All unconscious of the interest he had aroused in the bosom of his fellow-traveller, Albert Stanton—for it was he—lay back in his corner, meditating gloomily on the treachery of the frail Polly. With savage satisfaction he pictured the scene that would ensue when he confronted her with her new admirer.

But it is difficult to maintain a white heat of indignation for too long a stretch, and as the time wore on he commenced to take an interest in his more immediate surroundings.

By-and-by, by a curious revision of feelings, he began to call himself a fool for having yielded to his last impulse. After all, what business was it of his, although Polly had consoled herself with another swain? None absolutely none, and he would not make an idiot of himself by creating a scene. It was a woman's privilege to change her mind, and Polly had availed herself of it—well he could only grin and bear it. He flattered himself the loss would be a much hers as his. If she could find another sweetheart so could he. She wasn't the only pebble on the beach, not by a long chalk. Why, there was as pretty girls to be found in this very compartment—

Perhaps it was the latent bond of affliction that connected them—perhaps the hand of Fate that had mysteriously brought them together—whatever the cause, it is the fact that when the train steamed into Southend station, the two young people were chatting as though they had known each other all their lives.

"Well, here we are," said Stanton regretfully, as the train drew up. "In what direction do you happen to be going?"

"I really don't know. I had nothing particular to do, and just came down to Southend to put in the afternoon. At one time I did think of going down to the pier and seeing the steamer come in, but—"

"By Jove! How curious! I came down for exactly the same reason; and also thought of meeting the steamer. But it's an awful fog going to the end of the pier, and after all, what's the fun in watching a steamer come in anyway? I say what do you say to a stroll along the beach to Westcliff? It's jolly fine round that way."

Miss Marshall shook her head dubiously.
"Come along. What's the use of moaning about by ourselves when we might be keeping each other company?"
She smiled faintly.
"It's so dreadfully improper," she remarked, unconsciously plagiarizing a remark that had already been made that day. "Still, it is rather lonely being all by one's self, and if you would really like me to, perhaps—"

V.
"Hurry up, please. Plenty of room at the front!"

Hurrying along Westcliff platform in the wake of the shouting porter, Albert Stanton and Miss Marshall allowed themselves to be hustled into a compartment near the engine. Then the whistle blew, and with a shriek and snort the train drew out of the station.

Laughing lightly, the young couple seated themselves in the two vacant corner seats, and glanced at their fellow-travellers.

Next moment, "Basil!—Albert!—Polly!—Amelia!" burst simultaneously from four pairs of lips, and eight cheeks rapidly assumed a carmine hue.

There are scenes over which it is desirable to draw a veil. Some situations can be better judged than described, and emphatically this unexpected meeting was one of them. Suffice it to say that the journey back to London was fully occupied in asking and parrying the many cross-questions which, as soon as they found speech, flew from one end of the compartment to the other.

Fortunately, all four actors in the drama possessed the saving grace of humour, and the knowledge that no one of them was altogether guiltless, on a departure from the strict path of rectitude probably enabled them to view each other's delinquency more leniently than might otherwise have been the case. At all events, by the time they reached the London terminus the situation had become considerably less strained.

Descending to the platform, they stood in a group and eyed each other in a somewhat embarrassed fashion. A general desire to reassess themselves appeared to manifest itself, but no one seemed to know exactly how it was to be done.

Basil Woodford was the first to move. In a hesitating fashion he crossed to Miss Marshall's side and drew her arm through his.

"If you don't mind, Amelia, I'll see you home," he said diffidently.

For a moment she hesitated. Then she looked up to his face with a smile—a smile in which he read forgiveness.

"Please do, Basil. It's dreadfully late. I should have been home hours ago."

Albert Stanton was emboldened to act in a similar manner.

"Polly, we've just time to catch your train. Are you coming?"
She clutched his arm tightly.
"O Albert, do let's hurry! I mustn't miss that train for anything!"

All's well that ends well, as Shakespeare says, but there are now two households in which the mention of a trip to Southend is strictly tabooed.

SECURED PROMPT RELIEF
From Severe Neuralgia of Eight Years' Standing.

Mr. James Tall, of Westmeath, Ont., writes: "I have been a dreadful sufferer for the past eight years. The doctors said I had neuralgia of the muscles of my back; the pain was so great it would draw me all up. I tried different doctors, but could find no cure until I used Egyptian Liniment, which was highly recommended by Mr. Fraser, of this place."

"I had the desired effect, and I secured prompt relief and have had no relapse in over 12 months. I only used one bottle, and can now lead my own produce, pressed hay, etc., myself. Egyptian Liniment has made my old days brighter, and I trust others may be benefited through the publication of this letter."

You will find it splendid for rheumatism, sciatica, and bruises, sprains, burns and frost-bites. 50¢ at all druggists. Free sample on request. Douglas & Co., Napanee, Ont.

Two Toed Horse and Elephants.

Scientists Make Remarkable Fossil Finds on Prairie Dog Creek, in Texas.

Clarendon, Texas.—Remarkable discoveries have already been made during the few weeks the expedition of Yale students headed by Prof. Richard S. Lull, palaeontologist of that educational institution, has been conducting its research for fossils in this section of the Texas Panhandle.

The party has made excavations in Tule Canon, on Prairie Dog Creek, about thirty miles south of here, and much to the surprise of Prof. Lull there was brought to light the fossilized bones of several giant prehistoric camels, elephants and sloths. The camels were clearly identified by the peculiarities of many of their bones, and while they are much longer and larger than those that roam the deserts of to-day they undoubtedly belong to that species of animal, according to Prof. Lull. The elephants are about one third larger than the average African elephant of to-day. The sloths were giant animals that must have lived at an age of the world when this region was timbered by forests of giant trees.

Another discovery, and the one which really led the expedition to search, was that of a complete skeleton of a two toed horse. Shipments of some of these remarkable fossils have already been made to Yale University, and others are being packed and prepared for forwarding to that institution.

Prof. Lull says that the discoveries already made by his party prove conclusively that the staked plains of Texas and perhaps a great part of the barren region of New Mexico were once occupied by vast forests of large trees.

It is believed by him that there will be found in this section fossilized specimens of the three toed horse, which he says existed long prior to the two toed animal. With a view of finding such a specimen the party has changed its place of exploration to a spot near Clarendon, where conditions are deemed favorable for the possible discovery of the remains of such an animal.

This region is proved according to the statement of members of this party, to be the most prolific in its store of animal fossils of any locality in the world. The discoveries already made were confined to a comparatively small area.

The fact that the bones of these prehistoric animals are found here in such large numbers is accounted for largely by the lack of moisture in the soil and the peculiar conditions of the formation, which seems to act as a preservative for these relics of gone ages. Up to this time the work exploration has been confined to such a small area that it is not known to the men of science how extensive the fossilized region is, but it is believed that it covers a considerable portion of the Panhandle country.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

A Branch of the Newfoundland Savings Bank will be opened at Wesleyville, Bonavista District, on Friday, the 1st day of November, 1912, at 10 o'clock a.m.

By order,
F. C. BERTEAU,
Acting Cashier.
oct9,16,23,26,30

Per S.S. Stephano

California Pears.
Bananas, Green Tomatoes.
Celery, Cauliflower.
Green Peppers.
New York Turkeys & Chicken.
New York Corned Beef.
Finnan Haddies.

JAMES STOTT.

An Intelligent person may earn 100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate P1713, Lockport, N.Y. dnr18 11

Minard's Liniment for sale every where

W. V. DRAYTON'S PIANOS and ORGANS are the Best.

Agents for
NEW SCALE WILLIAMS' PIANO.
RICCA PIANO.
BERLIN PIANO.
REGAL PIANO.
POSITIVE PIPE ORGANS, London.
WEAVER ORGANS, U.S.A.
DOHERTY ORGANS, Canada.

Terms to suit purchasers.
W. V. DRAYTON,
256 Water Street, St. John's.

GREAT ANNUAL PIANO and ORGAN Reduction Sale.

Business Alterations being effected, we have commenced our Great Sale from September to end of year.

**105 ORGANS
31 PIANOS**

to be sold. Great Cash Reductions Nothing like this before offered to the public. Save from

15 to 40 dollars
by buying from the oldest established Piano and Organ House in Newfoundland. Every instrument guaranteed.

CHESLEY WOODS & Comp'y.

ROSEBERRY' BOOT.



We cheerfully recommend the Roseberry Boot to any woman looking for a high class boot at a medium price. The Roseberry has all the style and good shape of a much higher priced article.
Lace and Button Vici Kid, Tan and Patent Leather.
PRICE: \$2.50.

Parker & Monroe, Ltd.

SLATTERY'S

P. O. Box 236 PHONE 522

The Leading Wholesale Dry Goods House

OF ST. JOHN'S. WE STOCK:
All kinds of Men's and Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear. All kinds of Regular Piece Goods & Cotton Tweed and Pound Remnants. All kinds of Men's and Boys' Denim Overall & Jackets.

SLATTERY BUILDING,

Duckworth and George's Streets St. John's.

Telegram Ads Pay

CHRONIC
Cannot be cured with ordinary remedies at the first. To eradicate the irritation of the respiratory organs. The composition of **MATHIEU'S Syrup of Tar** and **Cod Liver Oil** is it amongst all other remedies as the bronchial tubes and the lungs. Here



Fillmore Dentist in settlement
Fillmore Dentist will see the whole stock in
Blacking
Dear
Mathieu's the most handle this vice medicine Syrup sincere

AGAINST HEADACHE the Nerve Powders which contain cents per box of 18 powders.
J. L. THOS. McMURDO & Co., Wholesale



To bring out your goods is always our aim. We specialise in giving you warranted merchandise. Made at "Mauder's" made clothes. A large amount of Overcoatings just in. Cards on application.

JOHN M.
Tailor and Clothier, 2

Our 5-cent

is now filled to overflowing heard of before in St. John's a few of the numerous bargains advise you to see our window

Plain and Fancy Caps and Breakfast, Tea, Dinner and Fancy Glass and Flowered Salt and Pepper Shakers, Glass and China Preserve Dish, Bowls, Jugs, Tumblers and Children's Gloves, Boys' and Men's Linen Collars, Boys' and Men's Braces, etc.

GEORGE T.
367 and 148