

SOMETHING GOOD THAT IMPROVES WITH AGE.

**NEWMAN'S Celebrated Port Wine.**

**ELLIŠ & CO., Ltd.,**  
203 Water Street,  
Grocers and Wine Merchants.

We have recently purchased

**18 Hogsheads of this CELEBRATED PORT WINE,**

Equalling nearly

1000 Gallons,

or 450 Cases of 1 doz. each,

or 5400 Bottles.

We are now booking orders for immediate delivery, or within the next 3 months, for Cases, Gallons or Bottles. Now is the time to avail of this opportunity and purchase while there is yet time. It improves with age and keeps on improving.

Also, remember our stock of

**WINES—Sparkling and Still. Whiskies, Brandies, Gins, Ales, Stouts and Liqueurs.**

have all to be disposed of during the next

**3 Months.**

**Don't Neglect Ordering Now,**

and not leave till too late.

**The tired man's Comforter**

**MAYO'S**

That's just what a pipe of Mayo's is, from the touch of the match to the last lingering draw.

Mayo's is a cool, fine flavored tobacco that has stood the test of many years, and is known to-day as an old favorite all over the Colony.

**Imperial Tobacco Co.,**  
Newfoundland, Ltd.

**WITHIN THE LAW!**

For comfort and safety carry a

**POCKET FLASHLIGHT.**

All sizes for auto and pocket use in stock.

**GEO. M. BARR.**

Advertise in the "Telegram."

**Two Years of War Enough of Horror.**

Young Newfoundland Veterans, Visiting Here, Found Nothing but Frightfulness in Experience.

On Torpedoed Vessel.

Soldiering in the Great War with Newfoundland regiments is a compendium of horrors that would stagger the imagination of a Dante. You lie in blood-soaked trenches for days with German shells bursting over you, and taking toll in the lives of your comrades. You are commanded by English officers who neither understand nor appreciate the character of their men. You toil for hours at a stretch with pick and shovel. Your clothes are caked with mud and sweat, and for days are never removed. Your body is crawling with vermin.

You are starving most of the time, and half-starved all the time. All day and all night, day after day, the big guns roar and the shells shriek. From ghastly No Man's Land the stench of the rotting corpses is stomach-turning. Deadly gases and sickening gas masks add to the horrors. At night you lie as part of a listening patrol among the dead bodies between the armies. Before daybreak you man the foremost trenches with your comrades, for the German rushes come at dawn. When it's your time to charge, the nervous tension before the word comes is frightful. When you charge you are simply insane. Sherman was right.

All of this is according to Fred O'Toole, twenty-two years old, of 1733 S. 22nd St., late corporal of the First Newfoundland Regiment, veteran of the Dardanelles campaign and the July Somme offensive. O'Toole's regiment was practically wiped out July 1 of this year, in an attack on a German advanced trench at Malley, France. Returning to Newfoundland in command of twenty-four time-experienced soldiers, he was discharged at St. John's, and caught the Red Cross liner Stephano for New York.

The Stephano was one of the six vessels sent to the bottom last Sunday by the German U-boat that raided the New England coasts. O'Toole witnessed her destruction from the deck of the United States torpedo boat destroyer that picked him up.

Glad to See U. S. Warships.

"I had been down to tea," he said, when asked about the sinking of the Stephano, "and when I came on deck I saw a submarine lying about a hundred yards off and sending shells across our bow. There were two shots fired by the time our engines were reversed. All around us were warships. I thought at the time that it was some kind of a drill, and even when they commenced lowering away the boats I didn't realize that a German submarine could be attacking us on this side of the Atlantic. When I did I was glad to learn that the other warships were part of the United States navy. The submarine was flying no flag when she shot across our bows.

"I enlisted in St. John's, which has been my home from childhood, in 1914, I went to Edinburg, Scotland, with my regiment, and from there to Ayr, where I was made corporal of military police. I didn't get much chance to get acquainted with the Turks, for I was stricken with dysentery and spent several weeks in the hospital. From there we went to Alexandria, Egypt, and there I was corporal of police, besides being cashier of the regimental cinema show. Then we embarked from Port Said for France and zigzagged through submarine infested waters to Marseilles. Every man had to wear a life preserver all the way and to remain below decks. The penalty for violation of this order was Field Punishment No. 1. Fancy tying a man to a stake for four hours a day for the violation of an order! That was F. P. 1.

"We spent but a short time back of the front, and I'll never forget our introduction to the battle lines. We had an English guide. He lost the way for us, and as a result we tramped for miles in a sap, a sunken path leading to the advanced trenches. It was raining, and most of the time we were knee deep in mud, stumbling in the dark except when the star shells lit up the sky.

"I took part in bomb raids on the German lines and had charge of sappers who mined villages held by the enemy, and took my turn as listening patrol between the lines. It sounds exciting, but it was all so ghastly and gloomy and dirty.

"Bayonet fighting? No one can describe it. You are insane. You see gray figures with spiked helmets and you dash at them, I suppose, and try to kill them, and they try to kill you. You are frenzied and you stab and slash, something like you—and you wake up in a hospital. What was it like? You don't know. I don't know.

"The charge on July 1 at Malley was my last engagement, and I'll be satisfied if I am never in one again. The night before the battle we were told that we would attack in the morning. We were eight miles behind

the first line then. We loaded our equipment—about 130 pounds—on our backs and shoulders and marched to the first line early in the morning. We 'non-coms' were given permission to sight through the periscope and study the 250 yards of No Man's Land we had to cross under fire. It was a stretch some hundreds of yards in length and about 250 yards across. Our artillery had been shelling that trench across the way for over a week, and a torrent of shells was being dropped upon it then. At 8 o'clock our lieutenant-colonel took his place with us. He drew his watch from his pocket and announced: 'One hour. The word went down the line.

Suspense Before The Charge. "At half-past eight he announced: 'A half-hour.' "Later he said, 'Then minutes, then five minutes, two minutes.' It seemed an age. The men were trembling, eager, pale-faced, excited. At last the word came.

"We were on the parapet with a rush. Some dropped as they mounted the earthen wall, but most of the command reached the centre of No Man's Land, when an almost unbelievable storm of machine gun fire burst upon them. A few, but very few, reached the scattered barb wire entanglements. Almost all the rest fell before that awful fire. Eight hundred and two men answered the lieutenant-colonel's command to charge. Fifty-six of us returned to our trenches under command of a sub-lieutenant."

O'Toole declares that the German bravery has been exaggerated in some cases. "Some of them are very brave," he said, "and some of them are the worst cowards I ever saw. As far as the war is concerned, I think they're beaten right now, but they are stubborn fighters and it will take some time to convince them."

**Drizzling, Tired, Weary, Try This Remedy.**

Don't give in to that depressed, played out, don't care sort of feeling. Better days are ahead. Cheer up, do as the other fellow is doing, tone and strengthen your blood, and you'll feel like new again. You'll dance with new found energy once you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They will quickly fill your system with energy, bring back the old appetite, restore that long lost complexion, make you feel like a kid again. A wonderful medicine, chucked full of health bringing qualities. You need Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c. box to-day at any dealers.

**Killed in Action**

Mr. Goodyear, of Grand Falls, yesterday received a telegram from his son, Sergeant Joe Goodyear, telling him of the death in action of another son, Private Ray Goodyear, on October 12th. The extraordinary patriotism of this family will enhance the sympathy felt for them in their loss. Mr. Goodyear had five sons in khaki—the two mentioned above, two others, Lieutenants in the Nfld. Regiment, and a Lieutenant in a Canadian unit. As if this were not enough, a daughter has volunteered, and is now serving as a nurse. We think few families can show such a record, and the rank held by the gallant young men is proof of their worth. Not merely the sympathy but the gratitude of the country is due the Goodyear family, in which the Telegram sincerely joins.

**Fifty-five British Peers Killed in Action.**

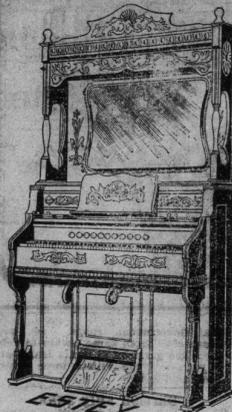
London, Oct. 10.—Fifty-five sons of British Peers have fallen on battlefields of the European war. The last was Lieut. W. Wyndham Tennant, the eldest son of Glen-Connor, who was killed in France on September 22, at the age of nineteen. Only a few days before, the death in action of his cousin, Lieut. Mark Tennant, was reported.

Four Cabinet Ministers—Mr. Asquith, Lord Lansdowne, Pike Pease and Arthur Henderson—have lost sons, and Lord Crewe a son-in-law.

**FASHIONS AND PADS.**

As a rule sleeves are large. Children's velvet hats have scarfs to match. Persian cashmere is a charming trimming. Some of the chemise robes have no pockets at all. Narrow metal ribbons are used for neckbands. Vivid green velvet is used for evening frocks. Very many of the new suit jackets open on the side. Japanese embroidery effectively

**Seventy Years!**



Since 1846 the Estey's have been building Organs. They are good Organs—just the very kind the people want.

Get our prices for Estey's Organs. Let us put one in your Home, School or Church. They will give entire satisfaction to you as they have to others.

A batch of the latest music has come to hand: Patriotic, Love, War, Sacred and Secular. Come to our Music Room and make your selections. "Is there a heart that Music cannot melt?"

We can show you a nice line of Phonographs and a very large variety of Records. It would cost thousands of dollars to go and hear the great performers personally. We can bring them to you and make them sing or recite and it won't cost you a cent.

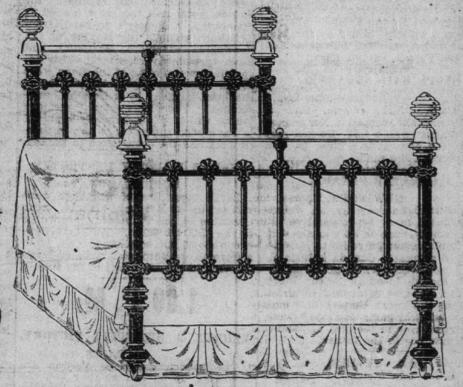
**AYRE & SONS, LIMITED.**

**SPECIAL OFFER.**

**White Enamel BEDSTEADS,**

Complete, with Cuban Spring

4 ft. \$10.50 and \$12.50 each.



**MARTIN HARDWARE Co., Ltd.**

**Style Ideals Realized**

in our

**Mackinaw Coats FOR LADIES.**

Made in all Wool Blanket Cloth, in large check effects with Belts.

**\$6.50 each.**

The smaller sizes would make excellent School Coats for big Girls—taking the place of a sweater and street coat.

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOW.

**S. MILLEY.**

**Home Needs**

**Underprice**

**Pure White Table Damasks** with a high class finish, 58 inches wide, 120 inches long. We have been asked for this quality over and over again. Here it is, 500 yards of 120 inch damask, for Friday, Saturday and Monday, per yard . . . . .

**Cretonnes.** 3 pieces of 42 inch Cretonne cream and yellow groups plain, with pretty broad gaud; they keep your room in particular look of light, conform with the regulations and the price in keeping with the time. 42c. per yard. Friday, Saturday and Monday these 3 pieces only, per yard . . . . .

**Hearth Rugs.** Just the season when looking for odd pieces to en up and make your room in particular look of offer a line of handsome Rugs, size 26 x 54, nice colored patterns, and prettily bindings. Regular 40c. per yard. Friday, Saturday, and Monday . . . . .

**Straw Mats.** Japanese plaited straw with braided edge, size 36 inches wide, 60 inches long, plain with green or brown border, for bedroom, lavatory hall use. Regular 40c. per yard. Friday, Saturday, and Monday . . . . .

**Mantel Drapes.** 8 1/2 inches wide, ground, cozy looking, braided design, scalloped Reg. 30c. Friday, Saturday, and Monday . . . . .

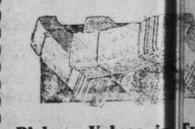
**Matrass Coverings.** Excellent value in striped and checked, blue and other mixtures. 25c. value. Friday, Saturday and Monday . . . . .

**Curtain Muslins.** Very neat Muslins for Drapes and the like. Cream grounds, 46 inches wide, pretty wave pattern. Pink and White, Blue and Green and White, Etc. 25c. per yard. Friday, Saturday and Monday . . . . .

**Curtain Netting.** Best quality in Cream White, nice lace, 46 inches wide, all these at lowest, having just arrived last steamer. Reg. 35c. per yard. Friday, Saturday and Monday . . . . .

**Quilt Cottons.** A very pleasing assortment of patterns, showing Paisley and Conventional designs. Each piece a new pattern. Bindings are neat, well arranged. They come on assorted colors. Special. Friday, Saturday and Monday, per yard . . . . .

**Laundry Bags.** Just a dozen of the finest cotton, size 20 x 32, extra designs and lettering. string, value for 40c. Friday, Saturday and Monday . . . . .



**Pick-up Values in Towels.** Pure White Turkish Towels of them bath size, extra heavy will give extraordinary value. worth 35c. each in the store. slight imperfections; they are per get the pick. Special. Friday, Saturday and Monday . . . . .

**Infants Mittens.** Assorted sizes in the Sky, Pink, Crimson and White little mittens for every day. Special, Friday, Saturday and Monday . . . . .

**2 Special B**

**Ladies' B.** A new line, a serviceable in Gunmetal Calif. making a comfortable walk in this weight, half price. \$2.50. Friday, Saturday and Monday . . . . .

**Men's B.** 60 pairs in heavy name you need for the winter about during fall months. inside rubbers during the day. Friday, Saturday and Monday . . . . .