

The Broadway House of Fashion

"In Years Never a Sale Like This"

1921

COMING!

1924

3rd BIRTHDAY SALE!

Not Merely a Sale, But a Celebration!

A \$150,000 Merchandising Event!—A Feast of Values!

WATCH
THE NEWSPAPERS FOR
THE DATE AND FOR
FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The BROADWAY HOUSE of FASHION

WATCH
THE NEWSPAPERS FOR
THE DATE AND FOR
FURTHER PARTICULARS.

Stafford's Essence — OF — Ginger Wine

The contents of one bottle will make one gallon of good GINGER WINE.

15c. per Bottle
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Manufactured by
Dr. F. Stafford & Son

St. John's.

FOR SALE

Best American Sole Leather, Upper Leather, English and American Manila and Steamed Tanned Rope, all sizes. Best Italian Hemp Lines and Twines. Chains, Anchors and Vessels. Lubricating Oil.

Men's and Boys' Long and Short Boots. 100% Leather—all going at Rock Bottom Prices.

We also buy Brass, Copper, Lead, Old Rope, Cow Hides, Calf Skins, Sheep Skins Raw Wool and all kinds of Raw Furs.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID.

NORTH AMERICAN FUR, HIDE & METAL CO'Y.

WATER STREET WEST.

oct29/11

RAW FURS!

A reliable Manufacturing House has placed an order with me for a large collection of Newfoundland Raw Furs, including:

10,000 Muskrat
2,000 Weasels
1,000 Red Fox
500 Cross Fox
500 Otters
500 Lynx.

They also want a number of Silvery Black Fox and are prepared to pay the highest market value for good prime skins.

W. H. CAVE,

205 NEW GOWER STREET ST. JOHN'S.

ADVERTISE IN THE EVENING TELEGRAM.

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE THINGS WOMEN LOVE.

My neighbor has just come home from a little motor trip. With her, as spoils of the road, she brought a small gift for the various members of the family and a gift for herself—a gay colored Indian basket.

Said my neighbor's daughter as her mother showed me the basket: "What over do you want another basket for? You've got heaps of them all over the house. Now, mother, tell me what are you going to use it for?"

"Well, I don't know," said the mother vaguely. "I hadn't thought about that. I just got it because I wanted it. I love baskets."

And in my neighbor's eyes as she looked at the gay little basket with its odd shape and weave there was that peculiar tenderness with which we look at that particular kind of object which for some reason has an almost irresistible appeal for us.

I say "we all" because I think there are very few women who don't have such a soft spot in their hearts for some class of object.

What Many Women Love.

It seems to me that baskets are one of women's most popular loves. I have known half a dozen women who felt an irresistible desire to possess every pretty basket they saw without having any definite use for the article in mind. "I could use it somewhere," defends one woman when her husband says, "You don't want that basket." "Baskets are always so nice for gifts and that's such a bargain," explains another basket lover.

Nice linen is another of the most common feminine irresistibles. I have known women who could steadfastly withstand the allurements of lovely clothes, who could skip and save on all sorts of personal belongings and personal pleasures, but who became weak as water when they stood before the damask and heavy Russian linen and the exquisiteness of flit insects. I know one woman who has the simplest of food on her table, who does not spend a hundred dollars a year on her own wardrobe, who does her own washing and walks a mile and a half to the fare limits to save a-

fares—and has the finest linen sheets on her beds.

Some Women Love China.

Finé China is the symbol of beauty which captures the imagination of other women. They will stand in front of the china store window pressing their noses to the panes like a youngster in front of a tempting candy or toy display. They will gloat over one more cup and saucer, or one more plate added to their collection, or they will have the heartache as badly over the beautiful platter they can't afford to buy, as if it really made any difference in their lives.

Which, of course, it does, for what are any of the things we want but symbols and toys. How very little we actually need. We need food and warmth and shelter and enough clothes to keep us warm. How many millions of things we want.

My Price.

My own particular price is beautiful bowls and pitchers. I love their shapes. I have a bronze bowl with a little silver leaf design on it that seems to me a frozen bar of music. I love their colors. There is a wonderful little pitcher of orange colored pottery that stands out among the blue things on my table. There was lustre ware bowl, beautiful both in its shape and its marvelous copper color that I committed the sin of loving. But I was punished for it (you see the Puritan in me cropping out) by having it broken. I can't bear to think about that bowl. It's like a lost friend to me.

I wonder if there are things men feel that way about. And I wonder what they are? Golf clubs and fishing poles maybe? Perhaps some of them will be moved to tell us.

This famous old
English Remedy for
Coughs and Colds

Key's Compound

Generation after Generation have proved its efficacy in relieving Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Asthma, etc. of All Chemists.

How Wild Animals Die

By KENNETH DAWSON.

Violent deaths are the rule, not the exception, in nature's realm. Even those great leviathans of the deep, the whales, are not immune, for they are subject to the attacks of a ferocious creature called the killer, one of the dolphins, which hunt in packs, shashing the chosen victim with their terrible jaws until it dies from exhaustion and loss of blood.

In temperate climates an extra hard winter causes many deaths, particularly among small birds and animals, and draughts levy a great toll in hot countries. The wild creatures have their epidemics, too. The rinderpest, or cattle plague, has in the past exterminated both domestic animals and the wild game over enormous tracts of Africa. In this country foxes are subject to outbreaks of mange which kill them off wholesale, and a few years ago squirrels were wiped out in many districts of the west of England by a species of footrot.

But for many of nature's creatures death comes swift and red. Even the great cats, the lions and tigers, are no exceptions. While in their prime they have few enemies, but when feeble with age, with claws and teeth worn down and useless, they fall victims to the hyenas and jackals which for years have fed on the leavings of the great beasts' kills.

Accidental deaths too are plentiful among the birds, beasts and fishes. Within the last few weeks two of the Curlew larks, the Scythia and the Beringian, have each killed a whale by ramming it.

Not long ago a case was recorded of a swallow being killed by taking an artificial fly on an angler's cast which had been left hanging from the branch of a tree. Birds which swallow their prey whole, like the heron and the cormorant, are now and then choked by trying to gulp down too large a morsel. Fish die the same way, especially pike and trout, and the large carnivorous are sometimes fatally injured by the horns of an antelope they have attacked.

Some years ago I found a blackbird pierced by a long spike in the middle of a blackthorn bush. No doubt the bird had dashed in there to avoid the stoop of a hawk and had impaled itself. Birds which line their nests with horse-hair or sheep-wool occasionally get entangled in these materials and are either hanged or die of starvation.

Foxes are not infrequently caught in snares, and, although they break away, if the wire is drawn tight round the neck it will in time eat into the

flesh and kill the luckless creature. Rats, when frightened, sometimes bolt into small pipes and become tightly wedged.—Daily Mail.

Just Their Fun

"Our opponents in America are getting it in the neck every time," Pussy-foot Johnson told a London reporter. And it burns all the way down.—Milwaukee Journal.

The Chinese don't seem to know clearly what they are fighting about; which demonstrates that they are no wiser than the more civilized nations that engage in war.—Columbia Record.

Bobbed hair is no more likely to cause a woman to stray from the straight and narrow path than long white whiskers are likely to make a man a saint.—New York American.

If we could see ourselves as others see us, we'd never speak to them again.—Toledo Blade.

Women may not have as much sense as men, but they stopped wearing stiff

collars years ago.—Spartanburg Sun. The average desert tribes of Africa pay no taxes, so it is a mystery what makes them savage.—New Britain Herald.

A European critic says Americans don't know the art of conversation. He's probably right. It wouldn't occur to us to hold seventeen economic conferences to decide to go back to work.—Detroit News.

If a husband has the last word, it is something like this: "All right; buy the darned thing."—Vallejo Chronicle.

About the only mark civilization leaves on some people is a vaccination mark.—Palatka News.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.
THERAPION No. 1
THERAPION No. 2
THERAPION No. 3
No. 1 for Rheumatism, No. 2 for Blood & Skin Diseases, No. 3 for Chronic Weaknesses. SOLD EVERYWHERE. PRICE IN BOTTLES 25c. 50c. 1.00. 2.00. 5.00. 10.00. 20.00. 50.00. 100.00. 200.00. 500.00. 1000.00. SEE YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THE NAME OF THE GENUINE REMEDY.

MIRARD'S LIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

Special for This Week-End

Range of Men's Winter weight Caps with inside Wool lining to come over ears. The winter is coming along and you will require one of these . . .

\$1.25

Underwear

A new range of Ladies' Heavy Gauget Gloves, self colours. All Wool and very comfortable . . .

75c.

Other ranges at

95c. \$1.05, \$1.20

Boys' Sweater Coat with roll collar. A splendid heavy garment for rough wear.

A new range of Boys' Full-Over Sweaters in all designs and shades . . .

98c.

BonMarche

WATER STREET ST. JOHN'S

St. JOHN'S Grocery Stores

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Pure Gold Jellies.
Ox Blood 2 in 1 Shoe Blacking.

Very Best Canadian Butter.
Hartley's Rasp. and Straw.

Jam, 1 lb. pots, 47c.
Birds Custard Powder

4c. package.
Herb Soap.

Ammonia.
Jaynes Fluid.

Knock's Sparkling Gelatine.
Browning for Gravies.

Puritan Metal Polish.
Large Green Grapes 19c. lb.

J. J. ST. JOHN.
Duckworth St. & LeMarchant Road.

BOOKS WORTH READING.

The coming of Amos, W. J. Locke . . . \$1.35
Rose of the World, Kathleen Norris . . . \$1.50
The Pipers of the Market Place, Dehan . . . \$1.35
The Garden of Folly, Leacock . . . \$1.35
The Guarded Way, S. K. Hocking . . . \$1.35
The Passionate Guest, Oppenheim . . . \$1.35
Red Ashes, Margaret Pedler . . . \$1.35
The Three Hostages, John Buchan . . . \$1.35
The Brooklyn Murders, Cole . . . \$1.35

GARRETT BYRNE,
Bookseller & Stationer.

A dance frock of white chiffon has its flared skirt banded with black ostrich and is trimmed with embroidery in rhinestones, pearls and jet.