

A few more days left for the BIG SALE!

Hundreds have attended and a wonderful success achieved. Tremendous bargains given. If you have not already attended, do so at once and share in our great values. It is a chance to save a few dollars. Take it, you may not have another like it this fall.

15 per cent. and 20 per cent. Reductions Sale lasts till the end of this week.

WYLAN BROS.

Wholesale. 314 WATER ST. Retail.

FREIGHT SERVICE!

Montreal to St. John's.

The S. S. "GEOHART" will probably sail from Montreal for St. John's direct the first week in November.

A. HARVEY & CO., Limited,
Agents Gulf St. Lawrence Shipping and Trading Co., Ltd.

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NOTICE!

Newfoundland Government
Coastal Mail Service.

FREIGHT FOR NORTH COAST.

Freight for S. S. PROSPER will be received at the wharf of Messrs. Bowring Bros., Ltd., from 10 a.m. to-day, Thursday.

Flower's Cove has been added to the Ports of Call for this trip, and freight will be received for this port.

JOHN C. CROSBIE,
Minister of Shipping.

The Spice of Life.

ON And On—Our unfortunate experience is that a day off is generally followed by an off day.—"Boston Transcript."

Gone But Not Forgotten—"What is missing in Ireland?" asks a contemporary. Speaking generally, the accused.—"London Punch."

Legal Advice—Lawyer (to fair client, a defendant)—"When a young furor looks at you, weep; when an old one looks at you, frown."—"St. Louis Republic."

Labor Tragedy—"Poor old Bill ain't art up against it! His firm 'ave agreed to the strike terms, an' 'is lot 'ave to go back to work."—"Kansas City Star."

Information Wanted—"Yes, they

sometimes launder the soiled money at the treasury."

"Can you tell me where they hang it out?"—"Kansas City Journal."

Very Blank—"Is that poetry what you call blank verse?"
"I think so," answered Miss Cayenne. Anyway it reads as if the mind of the man who wrote it was a blank."—"Washington Star."

A Gentle Hint—The Robber's Grave, a well-known object of interest to visitors near Aberystwyth, is to be sold. It looks like a unique chance for one of our profiteers.—"London Punch."

A Dog's Life—Rivers had come home and was stumbling over things in the dark hallway.
"What are you growling about, dear?" called Mrs. Rivers from the floor above.
"I am growling," he answered in his

NOW DUE:
250 barrels "KING" APPLES.
50 half barrels PEARS.

Rose's Lime Juice and L. J. Cordial.
Barrington Hall Coffee—Soluble, instantly prepared.
Oxo Cordial, 20 ounce bottles.
Helm's Sweet Mustard Pickles.
Helm's Prepared Mustard.
Libby's Prepared Mustard.
P. E. L. Potatoes.
P. E. L. Cheese.
New Laid P. E. L. Eggs.
Finman Haddie, 1 lb. tins.
Fresh Finman Haddie.
Fresh Smoked Kippers.
"Fidelity" Hams and Bacon.
Freshly made Can. Butter.

C. P. EAGAN,

Dockworth Street and Queen's Road.

deepest bass voice, "to down the barking of my shins."—"Seattle Times."

Help For The Armenians.—"Britain," says a report, "has asked the United States to send an army of two hundred thousand men to Armenia to protect the Christian inhabitants." While unable to comply with the request President Wilson, we learn, has intimated that any Armenians who succeed in escaping will receive a sympathetic hearing from the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.—"London Punch."

How He Got 'Em.—"How did you get so many wounds?" I asked the corporal in the bathhouse, seeing his body covered with scars. "Accidental discharge of duties!"

"Now, you see it was this way: I was standing on the edge of our trench leaning up against our barbed wire when they lifted the barrage and I fell into the trench."—"Everybody's."

All Accounted For.—One morning a woman walked into a village grocery store with a majestic stride. It was easy to see by the sternness of her expression that she was somewhat disturbed.

"This," she sarcastically explained, throwing a package on the counter, "is the washing itself. It's the soap that makes washing a pleasure. 'It's the soap.'"

"That isn't soap, madam," interrupted the grocery man, examining the package. "Your little girl was in here yesterday for a half pound of cheese and a half pound of soap. This is the cheese."

"Um, that accounts for it," said the woman, as the light of understanding began to glow. "I wondered all night what made the Welsh rarebit we had for supper taste so queer."—"San Francisco Argonaut."

Folled.—"Is your wife's mother enjoying her trip to the mountains?" "I'm afraid not. She's found something at last that she can't walk over."—"Boston Transcript."

Unnecessary.—Mr. Batz.—"You ought to brace up and show your wife who is running things at your house." Mr. Meek (sadly)—"It isn't necessary. She knows."—"Life."

Lucy Boy.—"You seem fond of the druggist's little boy?"

"Yes, he kin git all the pills he wants for our air guns."—"Kansas City Journal."

The Higher Compensation.—There is a shortage of 38,000 school teachers in the United States. That, of course, is the inevitable result of so many good teachers resigning to become janitors.—"Border Cities Star."

Bigamy Case.

The husband in the double bigamy case, was this morning committed by Judge Morris, to stand his trial before the Supreme Court.

Shipping Notes.

The s.s. J. A. McKee sails from Montreal for this port to-morrow morning.

Here and There.

Coughs and Colds are very prevalent at present. Try Phosphate at STAFFORD'S, Theatre Hill.—Oct. 6.

HERRING AT BROAD COVE.—There is a fair sign of herring at Broad Cove. Some of large size were disposed of in town this morning at 80 cents per dozen.

For telephone, lighting or ignition purposes, Reliable Batteries are lively and long lasting. They give 100 per cent. satisfaction.—Nov. 5, 6, Dec. 10, 11, Jan. 6.

"A Crusade of Compassion for Hospital Work in China," Basement of Wesley Church, by members of "Star" Mission Circle. Sale of Fancy Work, Candy, Preserves, Vegetables.

6 p.m.—Teas: Cold Meat, etc., 60c.; Hot Baked Beans, 40c., 9.30—Refreshments, 30c.
Rev. S. H. and Mrs. Soper, on furlough from China, will be present to exhibit and explain a splendid selection of Chinese curios. Think of China's need and join in the crusade.
Nov. 4, 6.

Dangerous Germs.—"You claim there are microbes in kisses," she asked the young doctor.

"There are," he said.
"What disease do they bring?" she asked.

"Palpitation of the heart."—"Ladies' Home Journal."

PILES
Zam-Buk ends the pain, and stops bleeding. Try it!
All dealers, 50c. box.

World Over.

The Bulk of the Estate of the late Charles L. Freer, a Detroit millionaire is left to institutions to further art study. There is a \$200,000 bequest to the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, in stock of Parke, Davis & Co.; \$50,000 is left to Regents of the University of Michigan to encourage Oriental art study, and \$5,000 to the Detroit Museum of Art. To improve the collection by Charles Storm Van Gravesande. A million dollars and 2,000 shares of Parke, Davis & Co. stock were given the Smithsonian Institution during Mr. Freer's lifetime for the erection of a building to be devoted to art, and the bequests in the will are supplementary. Provision is made for removal of the Peacock room in his Detroit home to the Smithsonian Institution.

"Howdy!" shouted the King of the Belgians to the cheering crowds who gathered at Wyoming stations as the Royal train ran through. His Majesty thus added another Americanism to his vocabulary. The King and Queen Elizabeth, waving their handkerchiefs from the observation platform to the crowds of farmers and their wives, were greeted by a perfect storm of "howdys" as they rolled through tiny Wyoming towns. By the time the train had reached North Platte the royal passengers had mastered the twang of it. "Howdy," the King shouted to the enthusiastic crowd at the depot, and the crowd, when they had recovered from the shock of being "howdyed" by a king cheered him to the echo.

Cupid Won a 10 to 1 bet on the Kansas City Board of Trade. W. J. Mesendieck and James N. Russell, grain dealers, while at luncheon recently discussed marriage. Mesendieck bet Russell that he (Russell) would not be married within a year. Russell accepted the bet. The odds were ten to one. There came the following telegram to Mesendieck from Russell a few days later: "Mail us \$10 care La Salle Hotel, Chicago. We need the money. Mr. and Mrs. James N. Russell." The couple were sent the following reply: "Enclosed find payment. Any man who would get married on a 10 to 1 bet at the expense of a friend deserves a heavy fine as well as suspension from the Board of Trade while he is absent."

An Agitated Typist told a Chicago judge that the new employer had tried to kiss her. The judge sent for the man. He admitted it. The court told him to pay his stenographer the \$13 he owed her and \$2 more for her time and trouble in coming to court. Then he told him to put \$10 in the Salvation Army box. He did it. "Now," said the judge, "when you leave this court try to have a little respect for women. Don't think because you may know some who aren't right that all are wrong. When you see a nice young woman like this treat her as you would want your sister to be treated if she worked in some man's office."

For Fourteen Thousand Dollars a woman in New York gave up her child and permitted it to be adopted by its uncle and aunt. The application for the adoption of the child was made by Wilwyn Herbert, and his wife. The child is Marietta, 2 1/2 years old, daughter of Mrs. Evelyn Ryder Herbert. Her husband, a brother of Wilwyn Herbert, died about a year ago leaving an estate of more than \$100,000. His will left the bulk of the estate to his brother and provided an annuity of \$800 for the support of his widow and child. Mrs. Evelyn Herbert told the court she was unable to support herself and the child on the annuity and had signed an agreement permitting the adoption. She said she wanted to go back to England. The application for the adoption of the child was granted.

A School Principal at Canton, Kansas, was working on the roof of his house when there came a gust of wind so strong that it stripped his shirt from his back, pulling it from under his belt and blowing it over his head, tearing the sleeves from the shoulders to the cuffs. A party of motorists passing at the time thought he was flagging them and stopped. However, noting signs of embarrassment, they drove on.

Two Freak Chickens came out of a setting at Paul Kroll's little farm on the Mission Road, San Francisco. Out of two eggs were hatched two chicks, one with one-half a bill and one eye over its exact centre, and the other with three half bills and three eyes, one over each incomplete bill. One chick was born with one of the eyes and one of the bill halves that should have been the lot of the other. Before the shells had been completely shed from their backs both prospective hens died.

A Buried Village with the frozen bodies of twenty of its ancient Eskimo inhabitants, was found recently by W. B. Van Vollen of the University of Pennsylvania, who is on his way back to the United States. He has been in the Barrow country for nearly two years gathering relics of

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Use 5 Sacks to the Acre NOW; You'll get your money back next Fall.

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We are selling BASIC SLAG in sacks of 200 pounds at \$3.75 per sack.

This is a very low price for fertilizer and it's worth investigation.

BASIC SLAG is a slow working fertilizer, the proper time to put it on is NOW.

Get it on your ground and let it work for you through the winter.

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Colin Campbell, Ltd.
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what is termed the "stone age" of the natives of the far Northern Alaska.

An Old Clothes Club has been started in Canton, South Dakota, the members of which are pledged to wear old clothing, to reduce the cost of living. The official badge of the club is a patch, which must be worn in a conspicuous place. Any member may wear several patches, if he wishes.

A Hopeful Bride is Mrs. Elmer Crawford, 68 years of age, of Oklahoma City, who says: "I took care of my other three husbands until they died. I'll do the same with this one." Crawford is 75.

A Million Years is the estimated

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES BAKERS
23 THE PHARMACY

age of an egg that an Amherst professor has found in Colorado in a sand pocket three feet wide and six feet deep, filled with fossils.

Down in Louisiana the lumberjacks are so well off that they are buying \$2,000 autos, \$12 silk shirts and \$5 neckties and for their wives \$25 hats and \$3 stockings.

PILES
Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. See a post-al dealer, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 10c. stamp to pay postage.

Questions Asked.—A small boy of the Jewish persuasion who was playing at the end of the pier fell into the sea and was only rescued after great difficulty by an intrepid swimmer, who dived off the end of the pier and succeeded in getting the boy in a rowboat.

Half an hour afterward, much exhausted by his effort, the rescuer was walking on the pier when a man came up and tapped him on the shoulder.

"Are you the man who saved my son Ike's life?" he said.

"Yes," answered the much-exhausted hero.

"Then," said the Hebrew in indignant tones, "where's his cap?"—"Tit Bits."

HEALTH REPORT.—A case of smallpox at Gambo, and another at Manuels, was reported to the Health authorities yesterday.

A Kodak Album.

You keep taking pictures, but how do you keep the pictures you take? Pictures neatly mounted in a KODAK Album are safe against loss and injury and appropriately displayed, on the Album page, both in interest and effect. We have just received a big shipment of KODAK Albums. What you want is at

TOOTON'S,
The Kodak Store,
320 WATER STREET.

The Voice

demanding protection



LADIES'
LOW and HIGH CUT RUBBER BOOTS.
GAITERS AND MANITO Full range of



Side T
by Ruth C

THE UNFULFILLMENT

Do your dreams ever come true while you are dreaming them? What I mean is, when you dream that you are going to get something that you want, do you go on and get it in the dream or does the dream stop just short of its fulfillment. I have noticed that my own dreams seem to be always of preparation for pleasure rather than actual enjoyment of it, and I have been wondering if this is an individual peculiarity or if it is of the eternal nature of dreams.

Never a Real Ride.

This is the sort of thing I mean. I love horseback riding and I am constantly dreaming that I am just going to go to ride. The horse is being saddled and I am waiting, then something interferences and I find the horse had to be used for some other purpose and I can't have him until later, and I try vainly to get another horse. Or perhaps the horse is ready and I cannot seem to get into my habit. I don't think that I ever actually rode in a dream.

But I Never Eat the Lunch.

Again when I was a child we used to have a basement luncheon at school in which sandwiches, milk, cake and, twice a week, ice cream was sold. As my pocket money, like that of most children of that day, was limited, I used always to choose between the various things which appealed to my palate, and I can remember how hard it sometimes was to make up my mind. Well, the backwash of memory from that circumstance carries me every now and then to school again, endows me with the ample pocket money I now have (ample for such purposes I mean, did anyone ever have unqualifiedly ample pocket money?) and starts me toward the luncheon with my pocket full of loose change. I go down the stairs, I have even reached the lunch counter and ordered, but never yet did I get my order and taste it before I woke up!

JEFF, WE'VE SPENT ALL OF OUR COIN FOR OUR HUNTING, AND WE'VE ONLY GOT ENOUGH COIN LEFT TO BUY ONE TICKET TO THE NORTHERN WOODS. I GOTTA SCHEME TO GET YOU A FREE

