



'Prospero'

Will leave the wharf of
BOWRING BROS., Limited,
ON
FRIDAY, the 13th of Jan.,
at 10 a.m.

Calling at the following places:
St. John's, Old Perlican, Trinity,
Cape St. John, Bonavista, King's Cove, Sal-
vage, Crosspond, Wesleyville, Seidons-
ville, Pogo, Change Islands, Her-
ring Neck, Twillingate, Moreton's
Harbour, Exploits, Fortune Harbor,
Landing, Little Bay, Nipper's
Harbour, Little Bay, La Scie, Faquer,
Couchman's Cove, Seal Cove, Western
Cove, Jackson's Arm, Harbor Deep,
Engle, Conche, St. Anthony, Griquet.

Freight received until 6 p.m.
on Thursday.

For freight or passage apply to
the Coastal Office of

BOWRING BROTHERS, Limited,
Telephone, 306.

20th September, 1910.

Now Landing, a Choice
Cargo

N'th Sydney Coal.

You will find as others have
found it that **MOREY'S**
Coal is good Coal.

Ask those who burn it.

M. MOREY & CO.

THIS IS THE FLOUR FOR YOU MADAM!

ROBIN HOOD FLOUR

MOOSE JAW SASK.

If You
Can Afford to use
the **BEST** buy
Robin Hood
Flour

"The Flour that is different."
If you do you will find that
the cost of **ROBIN HOOD** is
smallest after all.
The bigger loaf is one differ-
ence.
Easier assimilations of the
bread is another difference.
The sweeter flavor is a third
difference.

THE
Saskatchewan Flour
Mills Co., Ltd.
Moose Jaw - Sask.

ROBIN HOOD FLOUR
IS DIFFERENT

WANTED!

IMMEDIATELY,
14 LADY CUSTOMERS

FOR THE SAME NUMBER OF
MAGNIFICENT FUR COATS

Which we have only now received and must dispose of at once.
This is the chance of a lifetime for the woman who has been promising
herself **A FUR COAT** for the past 10 years—but puts it off till
next year. **AWAY THEN NOW WITH PROCRASTI-**
NATION and take advantage of these wonderful reductions.

- \$80 Value **PERSIAN LAMB COAT** for **\$40.00**
- \$80 Value **BROWN MARMOT COAT** for **\$37.00**
- \$70 Value **DOGSKIN and MARMOT COAT** for **\$32.00**
- \$65 Value **GREY WOLF COAT** for **\$30.00**
- 3 only **Black DOGSKIN COATS**, worth from \$60.00 to \$70.00, your choice
for **\$30.00.**
- 2 only **Black DOG-KIN COATS**, good \$50.00 Value, for **\$24.00**
- 4 only **Black DOGSKIN COATS**, good value at \$45.00, only **\$22.00**
- \$40.00 Value **MOLE COAT** for **\$17.50**

Remember there are only fourteen, and at these prices will go quickly.

C. L. MARCH Co, Limited,
Corner Water and Springdale Streets,

THE STEPNEY BOMB FACTORY.

**MORE DISCOVERIES --- BURGLAR-
ASSASSINS' PLOT---CLUE FROM
A RUSSIAN CONVICT.**

There was great activity on the part of the police yesterday in consequence of the discovery made by detectives on Tuesday night of an Anarchist arsenal and bomb factory in a house in Stepney.

The more the insignificant house in Gold-street, where the discovery was made, is examined the more sinister does the whole mystery appear. A large gang of Anarchist assassins is believed to have been at work, and search is being made for other depots of bombs, pistols, ammunition, and explosive chemicals which are said to exist in the East End of London.

The dead assassin, hitherto known as "Levi" and "Gardstein," has been finally identified as a Russian named Poloski Morountzeff. A Russian convict in Parkhurst Prison has been brought to London in connection with the case, and is said to have given information of a plot in which thirty

desperate men were concerned. The police are on the way to laying bare a conspiracy of a kind hitherto unknown in London and capable of taxing the powers of the most skilled men in the Secret Service of St. Petersburg.

History of the Plot—Grim Romance of the Stepney Bomb Factory.

Nine months ago a gentle-mannered young painter, a Russian, took a couple of rooms in a little back street at Stepney, and in these humble surroundings—not to be wondered at in the case of a foreigner in poor circumstances—became absorbed in his art.

He was a very handsome young man, with dark moustache, reflective eyes, and the soft voice of the student. His hands were white and delicate. It was obvious to all that this was no ordinary, hard-working peasant used

to physical labour, and when the poor people who came in contact with him realised that he was an enthusiast, a man devoted to the pictures he was painting, they began to regard him with a certain amount of respect. This was added to by his pleasant manners and his inoffensiveness. The young artist's pursuits were obvious to a picture in front of the window; more than once he spoke about the difficulties of getting sufficient light in his rooms for his painting. Altogether an interesting and amiable young man, struggling hard in devotion to his art.

Within the past few days the curtain has been rolled back, and all the world now knows the young artist in his real character.

He is discovered to have been burglar, Anarchist, murderer. In his rooms has been found an equipment of materials suitable for the manufacture of bombs, a supply of deadly acids, piles of cartridges sufficient to kill crowds, and a quantity of Anarchist literature.

A consideration of all the facts leads to the belief that within a radius of two miles there may be found other depots, and that all are knit together by an organisation of desperate men, among whom the young "artist" was a leader if not the actual chief.

Riddle of the Bombs.

There is evidence of concerted effort, much ingenuity, and the most savage determination on the part of this band in effecting their objects. One of those objects seems to be the manufacture of bombs. What those bombs are for, where they are to be used are parts of the terrible riddle which the police of London are working night and day to solve. The other parts of the riddle are the whereabouts of rooms which may be similarly equipped with explosives and, equally important, the whereabouts of the comrades of the young "artist."

His name is now known to have been Poloski Morountzeff. He was one of the burglar-assassins responsible for the deaths of the police officers in the recent Houndsditch tragedy, and was accidentally shot dead by one of his friends on that occasion. His fore-finger, soft and delicate, was abraded from the repeated pulling of the trigger of his automatic pistol. It was evident he had played his part in the drama in Houndsditch before he himself was struck by a bullet.

Somewhere the men who were with him on that night are in hiding, and they are believed to be in the East End. They may be concealed in other secret Anarchist arsenals in back streets. They have their automatic pistols and plenty of cartridges. Those are the outlines of one of the grimmest stories London has known for many a long day.

It is difficult to say where the story begins, but it extends back for a year at least. All the details cannot be known, but it is possible, by a

careful examination of ascertained facts, to construct something like a concerted narrative of what has happened.

Continental Anarchists know that they cannot find anywhere else the liberty which is to be found in this country for the planning and carrying out of their various projects. As a rule Anarchists work separately and not in gangs, but it is quite conceivable that a band of Russian revolutionaries arrived at the conclusion that by unity they could achieve objects impossible for individuals. Certain it is that either before coming to this country or after arriving here several Russians decided on a course of action with regard to the making of bombs and incidentally the obtaining of funds. Ingenuity was quickly brought into play, for the men did not live together, but took separate apartments in congested parts of the East End where the coming and going of foreigners is a matter of weekly, sometimes of daily, occurrence.

That each knew the residence of the other can be taken for granted. Visits must have been often exchanged in the small hours of the morning. It is related that the visitors of Morountzeff, when he was playing the part of artist, included two well-dressed foreigners, who came by night and always carried parcels with them. Here in Stepney or in the other rooms not yet discovered the plans of the confederates must have been talked over and settled upon.

It may be hazarded that their object was the manufacture of bombs for some definite purpose either here or abroad, and the course of events leaves no doubt as to the imperative nature of the demand which they made upon themselves. They were prepared to stick at nothing, even murder. They equipped themselves with automatic pistols, far more deadly than revolvers. They laid in a stock of cartridges sufficient to defend a fortress. By methods one can only guess at they secured enough money to buy a preliminary stock of the acids used in the manufacture of bombs. Some at least of these were taken to the residence of Morountzeff in Gold-street, Stepney, and it may be presumed that other portions of the stock were taken to other addresses. To smuggle these things would present no very great difficulty to such experts.

Morountzeff, the young "artist" of Stepney, used to carry with him on his walks a long black tin box, which people assumed contained paints and brushes. This box, to say nothing of the parcels brought in by visitors from time to time, would be sufficient for most of the materials. What was taken to other places is, of course, not known.

Aims of the Gang.

The band, it is now evident, were not content with what they probably considered an utterly inadequate store and they laid their plans for extensive action. They had among them certainly one who was what may be called a scientific burglar, and they carefully arranged the attack on the jewellery store in Houndsditch. It is highly probable that other raids were planned to follow the one in Houndsditch. But if this one alone had been successfully carried through there would have been ample funds not only for the making and the export of bombs but also for the personal enrichment of each individual member of the gang.

Armed with their loaded pistols they concentrated on Houndsditch on the fateful night a fortnight ago. How they were surprised, how they opened fire on the police, is now a matter of history.

Morountzeff, the young "artist," wounded by one of his confederate's bullets, was carried by his friends to a house some three-quarters of a mile from Houndsditch, and there left to die. His companions fled. Within an hour the police force of London was searching for the assassins—and they are still searching for them. A photograph of the dead man brought identification from his landlord in Stepney. Then came the search of his rooms, with the discovery of the bomb materials.

THE FOLLOWING FIRMS ARE SELLING

King George Flour:

- G. Neal, F. McNamara,
- Fred. Fitzpatrick, Thos. Fitzpatrick,
- T. J. Edens, W. E. Bearn,
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- R. Templeton, Job's Stores, Ltd.,
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- W. O. Carnell, Jackman & Greene,
- A. Canning, T. Smith Co., Ltd.

KING GEORGE FLOUR

IS ALWAYS GOOD.

FINLAY & COMPANY,
59-61 Pearl St., N.Y.
24-26 Store St.,
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'PHONE No. 5.

GREENE & COMPANY,
Cash Building,
St. John's, Nfld.,
DISTRIBUTORS.

**Holland Rusks, 15 cents Pac.
RICE FLAKES (Puffed Rice), 10c. lb.**

- Paisley Flour,**
For HOME BAKING—requires no yeast or Baking Powder. 5 cts. tin.
- "Shinon" Hand-Cleaner.**
Large Tins 10 cts.
- Quick Tapioca.**
Nutritious and Economical. 3 cts. Package.
- Green Bay Salt Herring.**
- Symington's Soup Tablets,**
sufficient to make one quart, 10 cts. Packet.
- Simon's Polishing Paste,**
for Brass, Copper, etc., 3c. 5c. and 9c. Tin.
- Maconochie's Pan Yan Pickle,**
5 cts. Bottle. Try Them.
- Talcum Powder,**
Assorted Perfumes. 15 cts. Tin.

C. P. EAGAN, Duckworth St. & Queen's Rd.

Nerves Were Exhausted

Wants others to know of her remarkable cure by use of **DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.**

Mrs. Martin's condition as described in her letter below gives some idea of the extraordinary reconstructive power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Such cures as this have placed Dr. Chase's Nerve Food where it stands today as the most popular and most effective nerve restorative that money will buy.

Mrs. Edwin Martin, Aye's Cliff, Que., writes: "Before I began using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food I was in a terrible condition. Dizzy spells would come over me and I would fall to the floor in a faint. I could not even sweep the floor without fainting and my nervous system seemed to be entirely exhausted.

"The use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food has built up my nerves and I am fully so that I can do my housework and washing without any trouble, and I want others to know about it." In a letter getting the general Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts. a box, boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Ed. Hanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Wedded at St. Bride's.

A very pretty wedding took place Saturday night, January 7th, at St. Bride's R. C. Church when Miss Aggie McGrath, daughter of Mr. George McGrath, of Patrick's Cove, P.B., and Mr. W. J. Brennan, of Ship Cove, were united in the bonds of holy matrimony by Rev. Fr. Pome. The groom was supported by Mr. M. Brennan, and Miss Linehan was bridesmaid. After the nuptial knot had been tied the party drove to the residence of the bride's parents at Patrick's Cove, P.B., where the wedding was kept up in good style till a late hour. The Telegram extends congratulations and best wishes for a happy wedded life.

NO NEW CASES.

There were no new cases this week of typhus in the city. It is believed this is the end.

R. F. C. HOCKEY TEAM.—Last evening the pupils of Bishop Field College met and elected the officers of the hockey team, viz.: Captain, G. Shaw; Sub-Capt., C. Martin; Secretary, T. Winter; Mr. R. R. Wood, the Principal of the College, conducted the election. The present team is believed to be a strong one, and the College, which won the shield last year for the second time, hopes to win again the coming season.

City Council's Special Meeting.

The City Council held a special meeting of the Board yesterday afternoon, the Mayor presiding and all the Councillors being present. The condition of Pope Street and the adjacent thoroughfares, the scene of the outbreak of typhus fever, was the theme which was discussed. The old houses there also came in for their share of attention, and after several of the Councillors had expressed their opinions on these matters it was decided not to demolish the buildings referred to, as such action would entail much hardship on the occupants. They will, however, be thoroughly fumigated and disinfected and put in proper sanitary order. Dr. Brehm, the Health Officer, attended the convention, and gave it as his opinion that there was no great likelihood of the disease spreading further than its present limits, but that the houses in which the fever originally found lodgment should be thoroughly fumigated and repaired. The Council will take immediate action on the matter.

B. I. S. TOURNAMENT.—The second series of the B. I. S. billiard tournament is now on. About 45 players are taking part. About thirty contests in the first round have been played off.

M.C.L.I.

"Are Unions displaying an unjust attitude towards employers and non-Union men; and, if so, should legislation be enacted to protect the rights of the latter?" was the subject debated at the M. C. L. I. last night. The affirmative was taken by Mr. I. C. Morris, who in a clear and enthusiastic speech pointed out that Unions of late in St. John's had gone to extremes, and were driving business from the city, thus injuring all concerned and the Unions themselves. He also referred to the late tinmiths' strike which caused, at least, three homes in the city to be broken up. Mr. Geo. Grimes, who led the negative, made a very able speech, and showed thereby that he has a thorough knowledge of the literature of the origin, growth and principles of Unionism in the various countries of the world. The attendance was good and the affirmative won by a substantial majority. At the next meeting the debate will be "Resolved that since education is a national concern the state (Nfld.) ought to control it."

Sudden Death.

While an old man named William Penny, aged 68, was at work on G. M. Barr's wharf at 12.30 p.m. yesterday he was seized with sudden illness, and after a few moments became unconscious. He was taken in to the watch house and efforts were made to revive him but without avail. Cabman H. Cole was called and drove the man to the residence of Mr. Moore, 76 Brazil's Square, with whom he lived. The man was conveyed into the house and was not two minutes there when he expired. Dr. Campbell was called and was quickly on the scene but his services were not required, the unfortunate man being beyond his aid. Death was due to heart failure. The man had been unwell for some time past, and only came out of hospital about 5 weeks ago.

Swede Smashes Glass.

At 8.30 last night a Swedish sailor who was more than half seas over, entered the rooms of the Catholic Literature Distribution Society, on Springdale Street, and asked for liquor, which, of course, he was denied as the use of spirits is detested by the members. He was, however, courteously given a drink of lemonade when he became garrulous and insolent and attacked one of the members. He beat out \$2 worth of glass, cut one of the members' face with the lemonade bottle which he brandished, but made a mistake in this, as two of the members held him and another called officers Nugent and Whalen, who handcuffed him after a fierce struggle and brought him to the station in a cab.

"RUN DOWN"

Does This Describe Your Case. If so Read the Following Letter.

114 Bellevue Av., Toronto.

Dear Sirs:—

Some time ago I was persuaded to purchase four boxes of Dr. Bovel's Iron Tonic Pills. At the time I had little faith in them, as I had been a sufferer from nervous trouble for several years. At the same time I was very much run down and out of sorts. I am now pleased to say that after using eight boxes of your pills I am entirely built up, and have to thank your company for my good health.

Yours truly,
MRS. S. M. FLYNN.

DR. BOVEL'S IRON TONIC PILLS

The above letter describes so well the condition of a person whose nerves are weak and exhausted that little need be added.

The danger of such a state of health is sometimes overlooked by persons who do not realize that the next step is some form of paralysis, which leaves one helpless in mind and body.

Dr. Bovel's Iron Tonic Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers at 25c per box.

If your Druggist or Dealer does not supply you send 25c. (in stamps) to us direct.

BOVEL MANFG. CO.'S

St. John's, Nfld.,
or Montreal, Can.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS.