

### St. JOHN'S Grocery Stores

- Pork—Jowls (small), lb. .17c.
- Pork—Ham Butt, lb. .16c.
- Pork—Fat Back, lb. .16c.
- Pork—Ribs, lb. .14c.
- Beef, Choice Family, lb. .12c.
- Beef, very choice—New York Navel.
- Potatoes, gallon .12c.
- Onions, 10 lb. .50c.
- Cabbage, lb. .5c.
- Choice Canadian Butter.
- Fresh Eggs.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

Duckworth St. & LeMarchant Road.

### All One Price!

- \$24.00 Men's Tip Top Tailoring.
  - Dress Suit . . . \$24.00
  - Tuxedo Suit . . . \$24.00
  - Tweed & Serge Suits \$24.00
  - Winter Overcoats . \$24.00
  - Dark Grey Overcoats light weight . . . \$24.00
  - Trousers . . . \$ 8.00
- Made to your measure in Toronto.
- W. H. JACKMAN, AGENT, oct23,tf 39 Water Street.

### NEYLE'S NEW GOODS.

- BLUE HARNESS FELT—20 yards.
- SOLE LEATHER—50 sides.
- TRAPS—10 barrels, No. 0, 1, 2, 3 and 4.
- CARTRIDGES—12 gage, 10 cases (New Club)
- STUPE NAILS—1 ton assorted, Corrugated, Brass and Washed Brass, Sharpe point, loose and in 1/4 lb. Papers.
- AXES—30 dozen (Red Rover).
- GALVANIZED BUCKETS—20 dozen, 11, 12 and 13 inch.
- GUNS—15 only, 12 Gage Double Barrel.
- SHOT—Only 100 bags to offer.
- GALVANIZED NAILS—1 ton (English).
- SLIDE SHOES—7 ton assorted sizes, 1 1/2, 1 3/4, 1 1/2 and 2 inch.
- LONG SLIDE SHOES—1 1/4 x 10 and 12 feet.
- BOB SLED SHOES—6 feet x 2 1/4 and 2 1/2.
- COUCH SPRINGS—10 gross, assorted.
- ENAMELWARE—New assortment to open.
- HARNESS, SLIDE, CART and CARRIAGE.
- WOODS HAMES—Single and Double Team.

### THE NEYLE-SOPER HARDWARE CO., LTD.

### Advance Book Notice.

We are now booking orders for the new Edition of:—

- The Woman's Year Book for 1924.
- The Statesman's Year Book for 1924.
- Boy Scout's Diary and Almanac for 1924.
- Girl Scout's Diary and Almanac for 1924.
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- The Farmer's Red Book for 1924.
- The Poultry World Annual for 1924.

And all other British and American Annuals and Almanacs for 1924.

S. E. GARLAND, nov14,m.w.f. Leading Bookseller.

### Behind the Scenes

(By the Tattler.)

The Prince of Wales's habit of dropping in without formality to any theatre which takes his fancy sometimes provides moments of embarrassment to the management. This happened the other night, when H. R. H. had to be told that there was not a seat to be had in a certain theatre, and went away rather than disturb anybody. On a previous occasion, when the same thing happened, the management politely requested one of the audience to vacate his box, promising money back or another and a better box for another night. But the occupant—a hard-headed manufacturer from the North—refused to budge. He had paid for his box, and proposed to remain in it, Prince or no Prince; and nothing would move him. When the King and Queen go to the theatre all risk of such a situation is avoided, for arrangements are made beforehand through "Ash-ton's," the ticket office in Bond Street.

### ADRIET IN BOHEMIA.

There were great doings in London's best Bohemia, when an famous revue actress married the son of a baronet with an historic name. But I hear that the marriage is not running smoothly at all, and that disputes, and even blows, are frequent. Both parties are temperamental in the extreme, and further developments may be expected.

### ALL AMONG THE COAL DUST.

On his voyage from Canada the Prince of Wales worked in the stock-hold of the Empress of France for nearly two hours, stripped to the waist, and in a temperature of 100 degrees. But he was not subjected to such an experience as befell his father when in the Navy. The ship which carried the future monarch was, in a certain foreign port, engaged in the process of "coaling." The general commanding the garrison, hearing that British royalty was about to disembark, put out to pay his compliments. He arrived on deck in full uniform, glittering with gold lace and decorations, and the Heir-Presumptive to the Throne of the British Empire was pointed out to him—a comical object smothered in coal dust, with face, hands, hair and beard blacker than a negro's!

### GULLSBOROUGH HALL.

Gullsborough Hall, which the Duke and Duchess of York have rented for the hunting, used to be the residence of Irene Osgood, the American novelist. It was here that she wrote with her husband, the well-known Robert Harborough Sheppard, and here took place the scenes which subsequently had to be described in court when the matrimonial case was tried. The hall is right in the middle of the Pritchley country, and with this famous pack the Duke and Duchess will hunt. The royal couple are both bold and daring riders, and will have every opportunity of displaying their skill in horsemanship while hunting with the Pritchley. By the way, one of the loudest laughs ever heard in the House of Commons arose when a Radical member—more used to that of industrial towns than to that of a hunting country—referred in a speech to the "Pritchley Hunt!"

### PIN-PRICKS.

Everything is not so bright and gay in the cabaret show as appears on the surface. A new disease, who has recently appeared at one of London's cabarets had the temerity to make more of a success than an artist who happened to be the wife of the manager, and all kinds of dissensions are going on, both open and veiled. Still, the newcomer relies on her contract.

### MUCH MONEY FOR CONSUMPTION CURE.

People are talking of the generosity of Baron Henri de Rothschild in financing Dr. Spallinger in his researches into cure for consumption; but nobody seems to have recalled that the Baron takes an interest in medicine aside from that of the ordinary rich man, for he is a fully-qualified doctor, and, in his younger days, "walked" the hospitals of Paris. In spite of all his wealth—or, perhaps, because of it—the Baron takes a rather pessimistic view of life, and some time ago wrote a play called "Croesus," in which the sorrows of a rich man were depicted. He is an accomplished playwright, and his drama of "Samson" was produced in London at the Garrick, with Mr. Arthur Bourchier in the leading part. Dr. Spallinger is worthy of all the help that can be afforded him, for he has got rid of the family fortune of £200,000 in prosecuting his researches into the best way of combating the white scourge.

### THE SIXPENNY PARTNER.

As is well known, some of the public dancing halls in London have a staff of professional dancers who will partner any lonesome patron on payment of the not exorbitant fee of sixpence. The male dancing partners are all young men, smart and well-dressed. At some of these resorts they attract considerable attention from foolish women who go to the dancing hall unattended in search of amusement and distraction. Recently, a woman of middle age—a widow possessed of a little property

—became so devoted to a young partner, whom she had hired several times, that he became quite embarrassed. Finally, in desperation of his coldness, the infatuated widow proposed marriage, and took care to let him know that a life of ease and comfort awaited him in place of monotonous and ill-remunerated toil at the dancing hall. Unfortunately for this plan, the young man happened to be married, and his wife was one of the female dancing partners attached to the establishment.

### THINGS WE REMEMBER.

Society is smiling at certain comments made in a new book of reminiscences by a lady who sees fit to sign herself "A Woman of No Importance." But those who criticize the ex-Premier's wife should remember that she is perfectly capable of taking care of herself. And it is whispered that she has another book of frank and outspoken reminiscences on the stocks.

### JOURNALIST AN MANAGER.

Mr. Albert de Courville is coming out into the limelight again, and will produce a pantomime in London at Christmas. This quiet, reserved man with the olive skin and the smooth black hair is an interesting personality, and very different from the usual diamond-studded, befringed, flamboyant manager of popular fancy. He began life in London, arriving mysteriously—no one knew whence—as a journalist, and joined

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COMING:—"TRIFLING WOMEN," "ONE WEEK OF LOVE," "THE CHRISTIAN," "BRASS," "SOULS FOR SALE." DON'T MISS ANY OF THESE WONDERFUL HIGH CLASS PROGRAMMES.

in a minority capacity the staff of a London theatre of varieties. Here his talents for the production of spectacle ensured his speedy rise, and he soon became a full fledged manager. Of late, his theatrical speculations have not been too fortunate, but it may be that he will one day be on the top of the wave again. Oddly enough, though a journalist himself maybe, indeed, because of the fact—he has no opinion of Press publicity.

NOT A "GENTLEMAN!"

A famous political club in London—the haunt of that almost extinct curiosity, the "crusted, blue-blooded Tory"—is at the moment filled with querulous complaints from a dissatisfied section of the members. A reception is shortly to be given there to the Prime Minister—and there will be lady guests and dancing! (shades

of past giants of the political arena!). In order to "make all things ready," it has been found necessary to close the club for a few days, and this has roused the wrath of the ancient members thus thrown out of their comfortable lairs. One of them, hearing of the closure decree, exclaimed wrathfully: "I never heard of such a proceeding! No, not even in the days when we had gentlemen as Prime Ministers!" Even Mr. Baldwin's birth is nothing to those who regard a gentleman as one born either in the aristocracy or who sell not their hands or weary their brain with any kind of toil!

### HIS MISTAKE.

The Irish son of a wealthy manufacturer, up in London spending some of Dad's money, thought he was being very dogfish when he sent a note to a member of a musical comedy chorus, asking her to supper after the show. He was waiting at the stage door when the lady swept past him with her nose in the air, and folded her father, a distinguished officer of the Indian Army, who was waiting for her with his car. The ladies of the chorus nowadays are not as those of old.

### AS IN A GLASS DARKLY.

The war played havoc with that curious band of people, of both sexes, who made money easily on the Continent by becoming professional crystal-gazers. The most famous—Clio Zara, a Frenchwoman—died in poverty some months ago, yet just prior to August, 1914, she was making a small fortune every week. She was accused by the French police of being mixed up with espionage in favour of Germany, and her establishment in the Rue Royale was closed down. A rival—Madame Zetune, a Teutonic lady—had great success in revealing Fate in the crystal-ball, and at one time it was quite the fashion for British people in Paris to consult her. A Hungarian Sybil was named "Luda," and had a vogue among the French people—so much so that a certain President visited her, and is said to have heard of his untimely end. But now the Parisian police have issued a decree forbidding all crystal-gazing, and a characteristic feature of the City of Light will be wanting. A list of people who visited "Luda" would make interesting reading.—Glasgow Weekly Herald.

# "REJECTED"

—A Word Used in New York of Interest to Every Intelligent Woman

THE simple word "rejected" used at the right time in the Kirkman Soap Factory is undoubtedly one of the greatest safeguards against red and aching hands for many thousands of housewives.

When raw materials do not come up to Kirkman's High Test Standards they are rejected. There is absolutely no compromise—neither a scarcity of ingredients nor reduction in price can get them past the front door.

For 86 years there has never been a let-down in the Kirkman Policy of buying only the finest and purest materials to make Kirkman's Soap the best for every household and laundry purpose.

THEREFORE, for the sake of your hands, it is well to remember always, that there can be no better soap than Kirkman's—regardless of price.

For Kirkman's is absolutely free from lye to crack or irritate your hands in any way.

Nor does it contain adulterations of any kind—such as starch, water glass or talcum powder—often put in ordinary soap to "make weight" but which have absolutely no cleansing qualities.

Go to your grocer today and get a cake of Kirkman's Soap. Do the right thing by your hands as well as your clothes.

Without Question or Argument  
Kirkman's Soap is sold to you with the distinct understanding that it satisfies YOU in every way. Your grocer will return your money without question or argument, if you are not pleased with results. You alone are the judge.

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### TWO FAVOURITES



Sliced Plug & Ready Rolled



Dark and Bright 4 oz. and 2 oz. Plugs.

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### FOR SALE BY TENDER.

- LOT 1. That piece of Land on the North Side of the Black Marsh Road known as "McDougall's," bounded on the South by the Black Marsh Road, on the East by land occupied by Cross, on the West by land occupied by Murphy, and containing 15 Acres, more or less.
  - LOT 2. That piece of land on the East Side of the Lane and measuring thereby 150 ft. more or less, bounded on the South by MacKay Street, and measuring 650 ft. more or less, on the East by Cameron Street measuring 130 ft. more or less, and North by property owned by Emerson, Clouston and others and measuring 700 ft. more or less.
  - LOT 3. That piece of land situate at River Head, Petty Hr., on the North Side of Petriam's property and extending thereby 670 ft. more or less.
  - LOT 4. That piece of land situate at Little Pond and Long Pond, about 3 miles South West of Beigus and containing 28 Acres, more or less.
  - LOT 5. That piece of land situate at Salmon Cove, Southern Gut, Fort de Grave, on the South Side of the Salmon Cove Road, to the West of the Church of England, and containing 15 Acres, more or less.
  - LOT 6. That piece of land at Spruce Hill, Topsail, on the South Side of Railway Track, by which it measures 550 ft., more less, bounded on the East by Allen's Path and on the West by road from Manuel's to Nell's Pond.
  - LOT 7. That piece of land on one of the Burgeo Islands, known as Slade's Island, and containing 2 Acres, more or less, also Net and Vat Islands to the North of Slade's Island.
  - LOT 8. That piece of land on the North Side of Petty Harbor, formerly owned by Edward Doyle.
- Tenders to be made in respect of each separate lot; the highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to close November 30th, 1923, and to be addressed to: ESTATE OF ALEX. McDUGALL, Frank & H. J. McDougall, Executors, McElrath's Cove, St. John's, Nfld. sept14,m.w.s



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