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or long—here's a way to make
your hair lie fashionably smooth

THE newest bobs—whether shingled or straight-cut—lie smooth on the head. The smartest arrangement for long hair are almost severe in plainness.

Women are finding in Stacombe the thing to achieve these smart fashions in dressing their hair. Just a touch of this delicate cream rubbed on with the palms of the hands—and the most unruly hair

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For Coughs & Colds

TRY A BOTTLE OF

Phoratone Cough & Cold Cure

Stafford's Phoratone is an excellent remedy for the cure of coughs and colds. It is easy to take, and can be taken by everyone. You can purchase a bottle for 35c. at almost every General Store in Outports, and in the City at either of the following Stores:

Knowing's—East, West and Central
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ORANGE PEKOE TEA

Really is "the Cup that Cheers."

So delightfully refreshing, even its aroma has a "difference."

That's the first impression you get of the wonderful "LUXURA" blend.

Many of St. John's leading entertainers serve "LUXURA" at their functions, and lots of the guests wonder "Where does Mrs. get her delicious tea?"

Use "LUXURA" yourself and see how much all your family will like it—and how much farther it goes.

F. M. O'LEARY,

Main Bldg. St. John's.

The Secret of Silk

Silk is essentially identified with women, and it was actually discovered by a girl while playing jack-boxes with some cocoons under a mulberry tree—so goes the legend. Developed by one of China's famous Emperors 4,000 years ago, the

secret, after being jealously guarded in China, was at last given to the world by a Princess who married an Indian Prince of Khotan in A.D. 419, and in her head-dress smuggled the eggs of the silkworm and the seeds of the mulberry.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR HEAD-ACHES.

Phantoms of the Sea

SAILORS AND THE STORY OF THE "FLYING DUTCHMAN."

Despite the rapid development of maritime transport and the very considerable improvement in sea-going conditions, there has not yet been eliminated that superstitious awe and dread of the sea which finds expression in many curious beliefs, and which has influenced the minds of mariners from time immemorial.

Most people are familiar with the commoner superstitions concerning the hundred and one happenings and incidents in which the seafarer sees portents of ill-luck and presages of disaster, but of quite a different character are those apparitions which sailors have reported from time to time, and which they look upon as sure and certain omens of impending calamity. These phantom warnings fall under the headings of ghostly ships, uncanny voices and sounds, and spirit forms of birds and animals.

Into the first-named category come such appearances as that of the notorious Flying Dutchman, the legend which has outlasted three centuries, and still receives considerable credence among the older generations of sailors.

The Legend.

The story is, briefly: "Mynheer Vanderdecken, the commander of a big Dutch Indiaman, attempted to round the Cape of Storms, as the Cape of Good Hope was then called. In the teeth of a terrific head wind. Again and again he failed to accomplish his purpose, but with all the obstinate daring of his calling he swore to make the passage if it took him till the Day of Judgment to do so. Such impiety could not go unpunished, and to this day, according to the legend, the doomed ship with its phantom commander and crew are to be seen sailing in the latitude of the Cape trying in vain to round it."

Some sailors still believe in this legend, and there are those who affirm that often in stormy weather the ghostly ship may be seen after sunset with the gaunt figure of the old commander on the poop, issuing orders to his ghostly crew.

This fine old legend doubtless had its origin in one of those effects of light not uncommon at sea, by which objects appear to be elevated above their position, so that a ship actually below the horizon may be brought into view. This phenomenon is known as "looming," and is analogous to the mirage on land.

Spectral Ships.

There are many such stories current even round our own shores. In the village of Looe, in Cornwall, there is a legend that at certain times a spectre ship is to be seen sailing seawards, and it is said to be a sign of bad luck for the person who witnesses the sight.

At Withersham, in Yorkshire, also, the story used to be told of a phantom ship that would sometimes appear in the offing and then gradually disappear. Tradition said that the wife of a certain skipper was drowned there, partly through his fault, and that his soul could not rest until he found her.

A somewhat similar happening is said to have taken place on the Wiclow Coast. The coastguard sighted a strange craft creeping towards the land, and, suspecting her of being a smuggler, they gave chase, only to lose her in the darkness. Next night she appeared again, and was pursued again with the same result. On her reappearance on the third night she was hailed, but when one of the coastguards reached out to take hold of her gunwale, his hand touched the empty air, and immediately afterwards the stranger vanished.

The belief is common among sailors that when danger is at hand mysterious sounds are certain to come to them out of the sea to prepare them for the emergency. In the height of the hurricane the ghostly Death Bell will be heard booming across the waves its phantom warning.

The Bells of Boscawen.

Round our own coast there are many of these bell superstitions, and perhaps the best known is the legend current among the fisher folk of Boscawen, on the north coast of Cornwall, where bells rung by unseen hands beneath the waves are said to be heard during stormy weather.

Many years ago the townspeople were anxious to have a peal of bells similar to those of the neighbouring church of Tintagel. The bells were ordered and placed on board ship for conveyance to Boscawen, and when in sight of the town the pilot, hearing the vesper bells of Tintagel, gave

Burns!

Apply Minard's at once. It acts as a counter irritant and gives quick relief.



The MAJESTIC---Mon. Tues. Wed.

THE FOOL'S AWAKENING

With a distinguished cast including

Harrison Ford Enid Bennett Mary Alden
Alec Francis Lionel Belmore Harry Northrup
Evelyn Sherman John Sainpolis Pauline French
Edward Connelly D. R. O. Hatzwell Mark Fenton
Arline Pretty Lorimer Johnston



THE STORY

John Briggs, a young Englishman of humble parentage, has been employed for many years as a chauffeur to a Russian nobleman; he has thoroughly mastered the Russian language and customs as a result of his long association with the people. When the communists revolt, John is made a prisoner because of his association with the nobility. He escapes and makes his way toward Poland through the forests. He comes across the lifeless body of an officer, whom he identifies as Alexis Triona by means of a small diary—the story of the man's thrilling exploits among the Bolsheviks—which he finds on the officer's person.

When John returns to England he again becomes a chauffeur. He devotes his spare time to writing, but all his manuscripts are rejected. In desperation he uses the adventures enumerated by Triona in his diary and signs his manuscript—Alexis Triona. He becomes famous overnight. He poses as Triona from then on.

One day he sees a beautiful girl, Olivia Gale, an heiress, being insulted by her male companion. He defends her and escorts her home. A brief courtship follows which culminates in their marriage.

John keenly feels the deception towards his wife and he confides in Major Oliphant, a friend of his, who has leased Olivia's former home. He leaves the Major resolved to tell his wife everything. John no sooner arrives home than he receives a telegram from Newcastle telling him that his mother is dying. He tells his wife that he has been called to Russia on a secret mission.

Meanwhile Olivia has learnt of John's real identity, and she leaves their home in a fit of rage and resentment and seeks solace at her home in the company of Major Oliphant and his sister. John returns from Newcastle and becomes aware of his wife's absence. Before he has a chance to search for her, he is attacked by highwaymen and is taken to a hospital in an unconscious condition. When he recovers, he becomes a mechanic and a chauffeur for a small garage in an English hamlet.

One day while driving around a dangerous bend overlooking a precipice, he stops his car to help a man who is having some trouble with his machine. He comes face to face with Olivia, who is in the car. The sight of her revives in him his fierce longing for her. He believes that his double-faced existence can never be forgiven. Without her, life has meant nothing.

He jumps into his car and drives it over the cliff; but he is saved from death by a tree which breaks his fall. Olivia, who in spite of everything, has always loved John, hurries to him. Confessions are made and accepted and they start life anew as Mr. and Mrs. John Briggs.

ADMISSION - - 20c.

thanks to God for his safe arrival in port that night.

The skipper laughed at what he called the pilot's superstition, and he suggested that he should thank the good ship that carried him. The pilot's pious reply brought forth a torrent of blasphemy. Immediately afterwards a terrible storm arose, and the ship was lost with all hands excepting the devout pilot.

As the vessel was going down the peal of bells she was carrying were heard ringing, and to this day, during tempestuous weather, according to the story:—

These bells that sullen surges hide,
Peal their deep tones beneath the tide.

Forerunner Of Death.

Another curious apparition of the sea is the spectral hearse and mourning coach, the appearance of which is considered by mariners to be the unfavourable forerunner of death. There are instances in the annals of the sea of this dread phantom's appearance being followed by news of tragedy in connection with somebody belonging to the person who witnessed the uncanny sight.

There are sailors still alive who have declared that they have set eyes upon the Red Schooner, and if you get them in a communicative mood they may tell you of the two phantom ships one red and the other black, which are for ever sailing the Seven Seas.

Slowly the grim legend will unfold itself, for sailors are reticent where superstition is concerned, and you will hear of the ghostly vessels that collect the souls of men who have lost their lives at sea. The Red Schooner takes the good souls, and the Black Schooner takes the bad. Together they sail the trackless seas, the one following the other, sometimes closely, sometimes at a distance, but never out of sight of the Red Skipper who commands them both.

First Mistake of Season

Was Killed by Companion While Hunting for a Deer.

Montreal, Oct. 13.—Mistaken for a deer while hunting with three friends Magloire Brunet, 39 years, was shot by one of the party and instantly killed at the edge of the woods north of Lanoraie.

Information given at the inquest was that Brunet, with three friends, had gone on a hunting trip. One of the men remained in the tent while another young man, who is a veteran of the Great War, during which he suffered the loss of a leg, drove Brunet and A. Darlington to the edge of the woods. He remained in the automobile because his artificial leg prevented him from walking with ease in the woods.

Brunet and Darlington set out to see if any deer were about and some twenty minutes later returned. The occupant of the automobile was not expecting the two men back so soon and when he saw a heavy shadow moving about in the dark, he decided that a deer was passing, pulled out

his revolver and fired. It was then that the men shouted, but it was too late, the bullet having struck Brunet just above the right lung and coming out just above the fifth vertebra.

Australia's "Bridge" Girl

HER PART IN A GREAT ENGINEERING FEAT.

A young Australian girl who has done remarkable work in connection with the great new \$4,000,000 Sydney Harbour bridge is now in London.

Her name is Miss Kathleen Butler, and she has been installed in a room in the office of Messrs. Dorman Long and Co., the successful tenderers for the bridge, attending to most difficult and technical questions in regard to the contract, and dealing with a mass of correspondence that comes into her office daily.

Romantic Advance.

Kathleen Butler is a typical out-of-doors Australian girl, and she will tell you gaily that when her work is over she indulges in her favourite "twice"—sunt bathing, dancing, and lawn tennis.

Her career, even in a young country where names are made more easily than in an older and more settled community, has been an amazing and romantic one. Ten years ago she was a clerk in the N.S.W. Public Works Department, without any technical qualifications and with no training

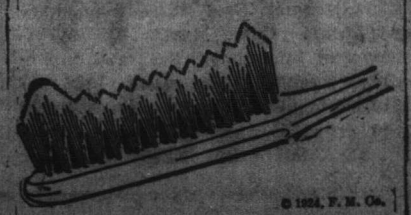
Can you pick up pins with gloves on?

It's just as hard to dig germs and tartar out of crevices between your teeth with the wrong kind of brush. The saw-tooth-pointed bristle tufts of the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush, shown below, dig into crevices like a dog digging for a rabbit. Germs that cause tooth troubles haven't a chance against a Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush, properly used. See that your tooth brush is a Pro-phy-lac-tic.

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Pro-phy-lac-tic
Tooth Brush



Solid Leather Boots for Construction Work.

Nothing takes the place of Leather. All Solid Leather Pegged Boots. Double wear in each pair.

Men's 12 inch High Laced Black Leather Boots. Price \$6.50
Men's 14 inch High Laced Black Leather Boots. Price \$7.50
Men's 16 inch High Laced Black Leather Boots. Price \$8.50
Men's 15 inch Red Leather High Laced Boots. Price \$9.00
Men's Short Laced Waterproof Tongue Boots. Price \$4.00

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218 and 220 WATER STREET.

beyond that which a practical Irish mother had been able to get for her in the Convent Schools of Sydney, where her girl was educated. Her father was a station-master.

When the scheme for Sydney Harbour bridge and the big underground railway system was finally agreed on by Parliament, Miss Butler was the first officer appointed to the department created to deal with these two great engineering projects. She was appointed on her merits and because she had mastered all sorts of intricate technical matters of engineering during the years she was in the Government service.

The Engineer's Praise.

She was ultimately appointed confidential secretary to Mr. J. J. C. Bradfield, the designer and engineer of the bridge, and in a thesis which

he recently wrote for his degree of Doctor of Science and Engineering at Sydney University, where he is a lecturer, Mr. Bradfield paid her a remarkable tribute.

The technique of the specification, Mr. Bradfield said, was here, and it would be impossible to find a better arranged or better thought-out specification.

Mr. Bradfield said that, himself excepted, his confidential secretary "alone knows of the many issues involved in tendering for the bridge. Her conscientious and efficient help has materially lightened the responsibility which the design and construction of these two great engineering works have entailed, and in this thesis I wish to place on record my sincere thanks to the lady for her invaluable assistance."

Exciting Days.

In addition to the important part she played in drafting the specification, Miss Butler also helped in the preparation of the report on the tenders, an historical document which she signed as secretary.

"We were working on that report six weeks night and day," she said to an interviewer, "because the tenderers were all waiting to hear their fate, and we wanted to let them get back to America, England, and Canada as soon as possible. I think I know that report and the specification off by heart. Those were exciting days. I was the only woman present in the Minister's room when the tenders were opened."

Pearline takes the Druggery out of washing. oct15.1f