Secure Your Xmas Turkey Now!

the supply may be limited next week. All orders booked with us will be delivered as required.

TO ARRIVE:

Turkeys, Ducks, Geese, Chicken

PURE GOLD ICINGS, viz:
CHOCOLATE—
White, Pink, Maple and Caramel.

Pure Gold Extracts.
Pure Gold Jelly Powders
Hartley's Marmalade.
Hartley's Jams.

PASCALL'S CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS for Boys and Girls, containing High-grade Toys.

Pascall's Toys, Crackers and Table Decorations.

A nice Assortment for the Stockings and suitable for Boys or Girls, viz.—
PRAMS, STEAMBOATS, FATHER XMAS, RUSTIC COTTAGES, LARGE CANOES, MENAGERIES ON WHEELS, WHITE CRADLES, RED RIDING HOOD, CIRCUS CLOWNS, NIGGER MINSTRELS, Etc., filled with Chocolates.

Caley's Crackers, 47c., 60c., 70c. box up.

Boyer's Oysters, 1's & 2's.
Boyer's Strawberries 1's & 2's.
Boyer's String Beans.
Boyer's Pears and Corn.

Bantam Corn on the Cob
Prunes 2½ lb Tins, ready to serve, 35c.
Cerebos Salt.
Syphons—Quart Size and Bulbs.

FINEST NEW CROP PULLED FIGS—40c. lb.
NEW TUNIS DATES—35c. Box.
LIBBY'S BLOOD RED BEETS—2's, 20c. 2½'s, 27c. tin

Marsh Berries.
Raspberry or Strawberry Jam & Apple, 35c. jar.
Moir's Pure Fruit Syrups 65c.

P.E.I. Carrots, Parsnips, Beets.
P.E.I. Potatoes.
Small Ribs of Pork.

KREAM CRISP and CRISCO for Shortning.
MORTON'S PLUM PUDDINGS and MINCE PIES.

C. P. EAGAN,
Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

Some South Sea Stories.

In reviewing George Calderon's "Tahiti" in a recent issue we commented, says John o' London's Weekly, on the large number of new books on the South Sea Islands. Yet another book is "White Shadows in the South Seas" (Hodder and Stoughton), by Frederick O'Brien. It is a record of a year spent among the friendly cannibals on the island of Hiva-oa, in the Marquesas, where no liner's touch, no wires or wireless, and no tourists. Their trade languishes and their people perish. It is a thrilling, romantic, and amazing story.

Where Men Are Abducted.

The author tells a piquant story of the mountain women—women who do the work of men and are a match for the average man in strength. One day during his travels one of these women, who wore a necklace of red peppers, slipped her burden from her shoulders and suddenly embraced him. His native companion was alarmed, and exclaimed, "She is a woman of the mountains. She will take you away to her paepae (home)!"

The author succeeded in escaping, and his companion explained:—

"These women of the heights are all like that. They have no sense and no shame. If they see a stranger near their home, they will seize him, as men do women. . . . It has always been their custom, as that of the hillmen, capturing the valley women. It is shameful, but it has never changed. She would give you food and treat you with kindness as a man does his bride. You know in the old days the strong women had more than one husband; sometimes four or five, and they chose them in this way."

The Fight.

Here is a story of a fight between two whales and their baby and a band of sharks who attacked them. There were at least twenty-five sharks, great white monsters thirty feet in length, man-eaters by blood taste, tigers in disposition, though they could not compare with their prey in size and power:—

"They swam around and around the mountainous pair, darting in and out, evidently with some plan of drawing off the male. Both the whales struck out incessantly with their mammoth flukes; their great tails crashing upon the sea surface. . . . Frenzieldy handling tiller and sails, we circled the battle, impotent to aid the poor woman-beast and her baby. The sharks harried them as hounds a fox. Desperately the parents fought; more than one shark sunk wounded to the depths, and one, turning its white belly to the sun, floated dead upon the water. Another was flung high in the air by a blow of the mother's tail. But it was an unevent contest. At last we saw the nursling drawn from her breast, and the mother herself sank, still struggling."

Breaking a Match Monopoly.

One of the most amusing stories in the book is the tale of how a certain Tahitian, O Lalala, taught his neighbours the game of poker, the "jeu de pokaree." Gambling is forbidden in the island, but under pressure from the author the Governor lent O Lalala two packs of cards on condition that no stakes were wagered. O Lalala said they would only use matches. The result was that throughout all Atuona matches were given an extraordinary value. Eventually O Lalala, using a poker code of his own invention, won all the matches, and so had the absolute monopoly of light and cooking, and refused to sell.

In their extremity the population consulted old Kahuiti, the handsomest of cannibals, whose long white beard was tied in a Psyche knot on his broad tattooed chest:—

"We were fools, he said, to be denied food and smoke by the foreigner. What of matches before the French came? Had he known matches in his youth? The peoples of the islands must return to the ways of their fathers!

"He leaped from the top of the Pekia, and, seizing his long knife, he cut a five-foot piece of parua-wood, and shaped it to four inches in width. With our fascinated gaze upon him, he whittled sharp a foot-long piece of the same wood, and straddled the longer stick. Holding it firmly between his two bare knees, he rubbed the shorter pointed piece swiftly up and down aspace of six inches upon his mount."

The wood soon caught fire, and in a few minutes a roaring fire was blazing on the sward. That broke the match monopoly.

The Brass Bedstead.

The author during his visit brought ashore a brass bedstead, which aroused exclamations of amazement and delight:— : :

"My brass bed and I were the centre of a gesticulating circle; dark eyes rolled with excitement, and naked shoulder jostled shoulder. Three chiefs, tattooed and haughtly, personally erected the bed, and when I declared the purpose of the mattress placed it in position. Every woman present now pushed forward and begged the favour of being allowed to bounce upon it. It became a diversion attended with high honour. Controversies meantime raged about the bed. Many voices estimated the number of mats that would be necessary to equal the thickness of the mattress, but none found a comparison worthy of its softness and elasticity."

Motherhood.

Motherhood is rather a different experience in these isles from what it is in more civilized places.

Mr. O'Brien happened to be passing her home when Kake, a beautiful girl of nineteen, married to a devoted native, gave birth to a child:—

"Half an hour later she joined me in the river and, laughing back at me over her shoulder as she plunged through the water, called that she would give the child my name."

Octopus That Growled.

Mr. O'Brien was present when four natives attacked a giant octopus:—

"Four of the long arms had been severed at the ends when suddenly the octopus came out of his den to fight for his life. He was a reddish-purple globe of horrid flesh, horned all over, with a head not unlike an elephant's, but with large demoniacal eyes, bitter hating eyes that roved from one to another of us as if selecting his prey. . . . During its last moments I was amazed and sickened to hear it growling and moaning in its fury and suffering. I once heard a man dying of hydrophobia make such sounds, half animal, half human."

Lying Bill Pincher's Story.

In these islands, where work is offered to unwilling natives, the employers, says Mr. O'Brien, curse their lack of power to drive them to the copra forests. A character named "Lying Bill Pincher" told the author how one man succeeded:—

"Bully 'Ayes was the man to make the Kanakas work. I used to be on Penryn Island, and that was 'is old 'ang-out. 'Ayres was a pleasant man to meet. 'E was 'orspitable as a 'ungry shark to a swimming missionary. Bald he was as a bloomin' crab, stout and smiling.

"'E 'ad two white wives a-setting in his cabin on the schooner, and they called it the parlour. Smart wimmen they was, and saved 'is life for 'im more'n once. 'E'd get a couple of chiefs on board by deceiving 'em with rum, and hold 'em until 'is bloomin' schooner was chock-a-block with copra. The 'ole island would be working itself to death to free the chiefs. Then, when 'e 'ad got the copra, 'e'd steal a 'undred or two Kanakas and sell 'em in South America.

"'E was smart, and yet 'e got 'is'n. 'Is mate seen him coming over the side with blood in his eye, and butted 'im on 'is conch, an 'is leg swung over the schooner's bul'ark. 'Ayres dropped with 'is knife between 'is teeth, and 'is pistols in both 'ands. 'E'd murdered 'undreds of white and brown and black men, and 'e was smart, and 'e got away with it But 'e made the mistake of not having made a friend of 's right-'and man."

Tempoint Fountain Pens, "from the makers of the famous everscharp pencil" are only $2.75, $3.35, $4.00 and $6.00 at BISHOP'S Men's Furnishing Dept. One of these will make a much appreciated Gift.

A Mother.

When other friends have left thee;
When other smiles have flown;
When nought in other bosoms throb,
In union with thine own.
When miseries oppress thee,
And tears thine eyelids fill.
A Mother then will bless thee,
And love thee fondly still.

Her smiles will ne'er forsake thee,
And ne'er her frowns reprove;
Then will thou learn how dear it is.
To gain a Mother's love.
Her hand will press thy brow,
And cool thy fever'd brain;
Bring back to thee, the jewel lost,
Thy happiness, again.

Her soothing words will comfort,
With sympathy's warm beam;
And drive away those bitter thoughts,
As shadow's o'er a stream.
Then all ye shadow prodigals,
Oh! ne'er with Mother part;
For she and only she can bring,

3,000 Pounds to Fight a Fire.

The news that Britain's blast furnaces are being rekindled is encouraging. For months they have been cold owing to the prohibitive cost of setting them going.

The blast furnace, which looks like a gigantic beehive, is used for smelting iron. Its roaring crown of flames is a familiar sight in the Midlands.

Few people realise what it costs to set one going. Many tons of wood are needed, and once this has ignited, load after load of coke is poured into the furnace. The heat is now intense, but it is not nearly sufficient to smelt iron ore.

For three weeks the furnace must roar night and day to bring the clay lining to a temperature great enough or the purpose. All this time the furnace is producing nothing, whilst it consumes coke worth about £3,000.

As there are about 300 of these miniature volcanoes in this country, the cost of setting all of them going runs into something like £1,000,000.

XMAS PUDDINGS. You can get all sizes in pudding bowls, from individual to family size, at STEELE'S. Just arrived and selling at their usual low prices.

No Aerodrome Needed.

Great things are expected of the Breunan helicopter—the new type of flying machine for rising vertically into the air—and in the near future the machine will certainly revolutionize flying generally.

Experiments and trials have recently been made, but they have been kept as secret as possible, and it is only now and then that a little information leaks out to whet our curiosity.

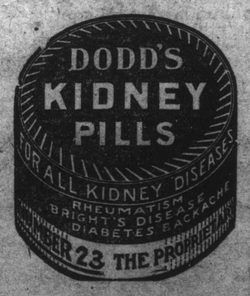
A good example of the utility of the helicopter is that of the naval floating air-shed. Instead of the long and expensive decking now used for the "run off," a very small area will be needed for the despatch of the aeroplane fitted with the helicopter.

Aeroplanes will not have to "taxi" for a hundred yards or so before rising into the air, they will be able to rise almost vertically and, incidentally, remain stationary in the air when desired.

Household Notes.

If you wish to keep candy for some time pack it in air-tight fruit jars when first made. It will be perfectly fresh when a month old.

If your Christmas tree looks thin in one place drill holes, slant-wise, in that part of trunk and fill with small branches. Use a small size drill.



A BARGAIN IN FURS!

For the remainder of the season we offer our entire Stock of FURS at a SPECIAL CASH DISCOUNT of

33 1-3 per cent.

We have in Stock the following:

Setts Wolf, Oppossum, Ermine, Poodle, Skunk.

Muffs: Squirrel, Marmot, Fitch, Manchurian Wolf.

Furs make an Ideal Christmas Gift.

Marshall Bros.

Good Cigars

The Gift from a man "who knows" to another "who also knows"---a Good Cigar.

Many a man knows a Cigar that suits himself; he is perfectly satisfied with his own choice, but it is a different matter making a present of Cigars to another man. Make your selections from our choice stock of high grade specials and avoid the risk of letting your friends down.

HAVANA CIGARS.

PURITANOS FINOS—
50 in box . . . . . Price $10.00
PANETELLA FINAS—
50 in box . . . . . Price $10.50
CAMELLAS—25 in box. Price $10.50

WEST INDIAN CIGARS.

FLOR DE MACHADO—
25 in box . . . . . Price $ 4.75
BOQUET—25 in box . . Price $ 3.65

ENGLISH CIGARS.

In handsome cedar wood boxes, House of Lords, Selection Especial.
50 in box . . . . . Price $ 8.75
LITTLE MORICOS—
50 in box . . . . . Price $ 2.50
JUSTUS VAN MAURIK—
(Red Castle)
50 in box . . . . . Price $10.00
ROYAL INVINCIBLES—
50 in box . . . . . Price $ 5.25

SUMATRA-HAVANA CIGARS.

In neat pocket cases.
5 in case . . . . . Price 80c.

DUTCH CIGARS.

AMICITAS—
50 in box . . . . . Price $6.50
BLONDINAS—
50 in box . . . . . Price $4.50
ODCUMENTO—
50 in box . . . . . Price $4.50
EL MODELOS—
50 in box . . . . . Price $6.00
ALVAS—
50 in box . . . . . Price $4.50
MARCIA DE FERNANDEZ—
25 in box . . . . . Price $4.75

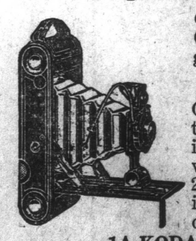
SMOKING TOBACCOS.

In Glass Humidors, for Xmas gifts; 1 lb. glass jars of "Prince Albert" and "Edgeworth" Tobacco already packed, neat address tag.
Prince Albert Jars $2.30
Edgeworth $2.20

The Royal Stores, Ltd.

Grocery Department

Cameras for Xmas Gifts
20 p. c. Off Regular Price



Get it early, your Christmas Gift Camera. We would suggest that you make it a

1A KODAK

Giving a picture 2½ x 4¼, this beautiful little Camera is very easy to use, and convenient to carry, while the 20 per cent. reduction makes it both a delightful and reasonable Christmas offering.

1A KODAK, size 2½ x 4¼.
Single Lens. Reg. Price $23.50. Now . . $18.60
R. R. Lens. Reg. Price $26.50. Now . . . $21.20
F. 7.7 Lens. Reg. Price $33.70. Now . . $27.00

TOOTON'S,
THE KODAK STORE, 309 WATER STREET.

Innocent Argentians.

BEAT POST OFFICE ON FAKED STAMPS ISSUE.

BUENOS AIRES. (By A.P. Mail)—A swindle of large proportions has been perpetrated on the Argentine Post Office Department by the printing and sale of false five cent stamps. The sale of these stamps apparently has been going on possibly for years, but it was only recently discovered. The Department has ordered the withdrawal of the issue in question. The Post Office Department admitted that the fraudulent stamps were practically identical with the authoried ones and that it was not possible to trace the source of the questionable supply. Five cent stamps bearing the portrait of General Sam Martin no longer are accepted in payment for postage.

Real English Stilton Cheese at ELLIS'—dec8,tf

Biding His Time.

Mr. Israel Zangwill, who began his life as a teacher in an elementary school, is a perfect mine of funny stories about schoolboys.

One that I heard him tell recently referred to a little London lad who was sentenced to be caned.

"'Taint fair!" he whimpered. "Beside, canin' won't never do me no good."

'Possibly not!" agreed the master. "But, on the other hand, to refrain from caning you will certainly do no harm. Don't you know that Solomon, the wisest man that ever lived, said 'Spare the rod and spoil the child'?"

"Yes," objected the delinquent, "but Solomon took jolly good care he didn't say that till he was growed up."

Earrings in Gold, Silver and Amber. All new styles. LANGMEAD'S.—dec15,tf