

KNOWLING'S SHOWROOM SPECIALS!

We are now able to offer fashionable and exclusive designs in

Ladies' Tweed Coats,

Smart, high grade garments, worth from \$45.00 to \$55.00, we offer at

\$37.50

We also draw your attention to the value of our offering of

Ladies' Serge Costumes

A well made, good lining and well finished costume,

\$15.50

These would be good value to-day at from \$20.00 to \$25.00.

G. Knowling, Ltd.

nov22,41,s,tu,th

Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire!

We are now offering the following goods which were damaged by fire in building. Prices greatly reduced for quick sales. **THE C. L. MARCH CO., Limited.**

**30 only BUREAUS,
35 only WASH STANDS,
20 only COUCHES,
200 MATTRESSES,
200 BEDSTEADS,
200 SPRINGS.**

Of the above lines of goods Bedsteads and Springs have just arrived, but we are marking them very low for quick sales.

The C. L. March Co., Ltd.,

Corner WATER and SPRINGDALE STREETS.

That Reminds Me.

MERRY YARNS OF MERRY MEN.

One funny story invariably recalls another, and the man who can keep the ball rolling may be assured of social popularity and a reputation as a humorist.

Here are a few flippant stories told in a flippant way by Arthur Greening in his book, "The Better Yarn" (Jarrolds). The stories are really the chronicles of the Merrythought Club, and are guaranteed to enliven any gathering.

The minister of a little chapel was one Sunday soundly rebuking his flock for their slack attendance, and for their bad habits when they did attend.

"You are all on the downward path to hell!" he shouted, banging the pulpit with his fist. "Those of you who have come are asleep—all except the village idiot."

Suddenly a shrill and strident voice piped from the back of the chapel: "And I'd have darned well been asleep too if I hadn't been an idiot!"

The farmer had asked for liniment to rub on his cow's bad leg, and the chemist gave him lavender-water in mistake for embrocation. In a great

rage the farmer went back to the chemist next day.

"Look here," he yelled, "you gave me scent instead of liniment! I'd put it on the blessed cow before I realized."

"I hope it hasn't done her any harm," said the chemist.

"Harm be blowed!" shouted the farmer. "That 'ere cow won't eat now, nor allow herself to be milked. The only thing she does is to sigh the whole day long and gaze at her reflection in the pond!"

The foreman of a large foundry was short of hands, and one morning, as a last resource, he went to an old vagrant who was having a "doss" at one of the furnaces.

"I say, my good fellow," he said, after he had roused the man, "are you wanting work?"

"What kind of work?" asked the tramp.

"Can you do anything with a shovel?"

"Yes," replied the tramp, rubbing his eyes. "I could try a piece of ham on it."

On one occasion Dr. Clifford arranged to make a gramophone record of a sermonette. It proved too long for the disc, however. The operator ex-

plained that the oration should only take two and a half minutes.

The Doctor reduced the sermon accordingly, and it was arranged that when the time was nearly up the operator should hold up his hand.

The signal was given, and Dr. Clifford concluded his oration. As he did so, however he said:—

"I don't think that will be too long." Unfortunately, he spoke before the operator could lift the sound-box from the wax disc on which the Doctor's words were recorded, and part of his remarks were included.

Consequently, when the record was tried it finished thus: "And then, my dear friends, we shall all meet in heaven. I don't think!"

Two brothers were being entertained to dinner by a wealthy acquaintance, and talk drifted away from the commonplace.

"Do you like Omar Khayyam?" said the host, trying to make conversation.

The elder brother plunged into the breach. "Slightly," he said, "but I prefer Chianti."

Nothing more was said on this subject until the brothers were on their way home.

"Jack," said the younger brother, breaking a painful silence, "why can't

Will the Human Race Die Out?

From the recorded facts extending over nearly three centuries, it is found that in 1610 the average height of a man in Europe was 1.75 metres, or, say, five feet six inches. In 1820 it was five feet five inches and a fraction. At the present time it is five feet three inches and three-quarters. It is easy to deduce from these figures a rate of regular and gradual decline in human stature, and to apply this, working backwards and forwards, to the past and the future.

By this calculation it is determined that the stature of the first man attained the surprising average of sixteen feet nine inches. Truly, there were giants on the earth in those days. The race had already deteriorated in the days of Og, and Goliath was quite a degenerate offspring of the giants. Coming down to latter times, we find that, at the beginning of our era, the average height of man was nine feet; and, in the time of Charlemagne, it was eight feet eight inches.

But the most astonishing result of this scientific study comes from the application of the same inexorable law of diminution to the future. The calculation shows that by the year 4000 A.D. the stature of the average man will be reduced to fifteen inches. At that epoch there will be only Lilliputians on the earth.

And the conclusion of the learned statistician is irresistible, that "then the end of the word will certainly be near, for the inhabitants will become so small that they will finally disappear from the terrestrial globe."

The Victor.

A hot-headed Irishman accidentally insulted an equally hot-headed Frenchman, who insisted on fighting a duel. The Irishman suggested that they should each draw a card from a pack, and the one who drew the lowest should go into an adjoining room and blow his brains out.

The Frenchman demurred at first, but finally fell in with the idea, and the two opponents drew out the cards, one of which carried death in its wake.

The Irishman drew the lowest, and retired to a small anteroom to complete the tragedy. Presently a loud report rang out, and the people ran wildly into the anteroom, expecting to see Pat a corpse. Instead, he came along the passage to meet them, and said:

"Begorra, I missed meself!"

His Last Chance.

A well-known collector of curious and relics died some time ago. By his will he directed that a certain case of his specimens were to be given away to friends and acquaintances for the asking. A belated bachelor friend called on the widow, and, after an interesting conversation, asked for a relic.

"I am sorry," she replied, "but I have nothing to give now."

"Oh, come now, that will do," he replied. "Surely you have got something—a mere scrap will do—anything for a relic, you know."

She shook her head doubtfully. "I'm thinking, sir, there's nothing I can give you, unless—"

"Unless what?" he cried, eagerly. "Unless ye tak' myself," she replied.

If In Doubt, Ask a Schoolboy.

The latest examination papers show that the schoolboy is maintaining reputation for humorous ignorance.

Here are a few of his up-to-date "howlers":—

B.Sc. stands for Boy Scout.

A blizzard is the inside of a hen.

The Sublime Porte is a good wine. Bimonthly means the installment plan.

Adam's ale is the lump in a man's neck.

Conscription is what is written on a tombstone.

A brute is an imperfect beast; man is a perfect beast.

In India a man out of a cask may not marry a woman out of another cask.

A man who looks on the bright side of things is called an optimist; but a pianist looks on the dark side.

An ibex is where you look in the back part of the book when you want to find anything that is printed in the front part of the book.

You leave things that you don't understand to me? Omar Khayyam ain't a wine, you chump; it's a cheese."


A certain solicitor, always ready to lecture his office-boy, whether he deserved it or not, one day overheard a conversation between his youth and the boy in a neighbouring office which cured him of the habit.

"What's your salary?" asked the other boy.

"I get two thousand pounds a year," said the solicitor's lad, calmly.

"Gimlial!" gasped the other. Then he put in decisively: "I don't think!"

"Straight, I do! I get ten blinks a week, and the rest in legal advice!"



DULEY'S

For Christmas Gifts!

LET US REMIND YOU!

You were one of the many, perhaps, who left the selection of Christmas Gifts to the last week—in 1918.

And you were tired, and hurried, and dissatisfied—and vowed NEVER AGAIN! Let us remind you. Let us invite you to make a selection now. In spite of the well-known difficulty in obtaining goods, our stock in ALL our lines is varied and most complete and is the result of many months' effort in careful and tasteful buying.

We would like you to see it while it is at its best; and it is no effort for us to show you.

It's none too soon to do the choosing. We are glad to lay aside all selections.

T. J. Duley & Co.,

The Reliable Jewellers and Opticians.

Agents for

Fairbanks-Morse

Marine Engines.



3 h.p. & 5 h.p.

Stationary Engines,

1 1-2, 3, 6, 10 & 12 h.p.

with Magneto and Kerosene Fittings.

American Saw Mill Machinery Company,

Planers, Stave Saws, Saw Mandrels, etc.

LATHROP MARINE OIL ENGINES.

A. H. Murray & Co., Ltd.

St. John's.

nov25,10,t,th,s

Stumbling on a Fortune.

Although some of the richest gold and silver mines in the world have been found by men who were prospecting for the precious metals, other mines have been discovered quite by accident in the most curious ways imaginable.

It was in 1867 that Donald Ross, a young Scottish sailor, and two companions deserted their sailing ship at San Francisco and started for the new gold fields on the mountains at the head of the Kern River. They failed to strike anything there, however, and so they crossed the passes into the Mojave Desert to try their luck there, only to again be unsuccessful. Then they went to Arizona, making their way to the source of the Little Colorado River. Here they met with fair success, but the apaches were on the warpath, and forced them to fly to the nearest fort, from whence they reached Hardyville.

They started again without compass, map, or trail to guide them across the 200 miles of scorching desert, for Owen's Lake. In their futile search for water the prospectors wandered along the southern edge of Death Valley. Their mule died, and the next day one of the men died, and the other became raving mad and fled into the desert. Ross quite crazy, wandered on until he fell unconscious.

Indians nursed him back to life, and guiding him to the San Joaquin Valley, pointed out the way to civilization. Within an hour of leaving his guides rocky stream. He had walked half way through the icy waters, when he pressed his hands to his eyes, dreading that his reason was again giving way. He looked again. "Gold!" he shouted. And it was. Half the sands at his feet were gold. Within two months he had made £200,000, and he arrived back in Glasgow some weeks before sailing ship from which he had fled.

MILNARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-TEMPER.

Give a Thought to Me.

Many people think that a gift in any kind of playable condition is good enough for children to play on—a fatal error. They are the who need good playable instruments the most. If you want your gift put in good condition and kept for me. Yearly contracts for **MARNADUKE H. FINDLAY** (Graduate of the Faust School of Tuning, Boston.)

Addressed—
Royal Stationery Co., 180-182
Tuning, Boston.
Phone 6424

A FROSTY SNAP.—The temperature last night was the lowest for season showing 12 degrees below zero. At Bishop's falls the thermometer was 16 above, at Lewisport 15 above, while at the quarry it was down to zero.

ANOTHER ONE OF THE OLD "PEACE TIMES" MASSES APPROACHES. BY THE IMMEMORIAL CUR GIFT BESTOWING UPON WHOM WE HOLD IN LOVE SHIP AND GOOD WILL.

YOU'RE NO DOUBT GO MAKE THE MOST OF IT. NEVER HAVE OUR DISPL SO ENORMOUS IN THINGS ITY, ORNAMENTATION, PO VARIETY AND NOVELTY WOMEN AND CHILDREN AGES AND FANCIES.

Presents for

That Will Be Appreciated

Men's Garters
Wide End Ties50, 90c., \$1.20
Smoking Jackets
Bath Robes
Fancy Wool Vests
Fancy Wool Mufflers
Fancy Silk Mufflers
Kid Gloves, lined
Kid Gloves, unlined
Suede Gloves, lined
Suede Gloves, unlined; Grey & Brown
Silk Socks
Cashmere Socks, Coloured & Black
Wool Socks, Coloured and Black
Silk Pyjamas
Flette Pyjamas
Cotton Pyjamas
Silk Shirts
Silk Handkerchiefs, C.B.
Silk Handkerchiefs, White, 70, 90
\$2.20, \$2.50.
Silk Handkerchiefs, Red
Silk Handkerchiefs, Coloured
Motor Gauntlets, lined and unlined
Wool Gloves, Coloured and White
Cigar Case
Cigarette Case, Nickel
Cigarette Case, Leather
Tobacco Pouches\$1.80, \$2.00
Military Brushes\$2.40, \$3
Smoking Sets.
Ash Trays.
Shaving Sets.
Bill Cases, 80c., \$2.35, 3.60, 4.00
Cuff Links25c., 30c.
Tie Pin
Tie Clips
Eversharp Pencils
Fountain Pens
Leather Belt
Watch Fobs
Watch Chains
Pipes in Cases
Wool Sweater Coat
White Wool Sweaters
Walking Sticks
Umbrella

Xmas Decor

To Make the Home

Greeting Strings
Xmas Bells
Green and Red Festooning
Silver Tinsel
Vines Holly
Xmas Candy Holders
Holly Ribbon
Holly Gum Tape
Electric Bulb Shades
Streamers

PLENTY OF TIME

IS HERE WAITING FOR INSPECTION. TO FIND A SELECTION IS A PASTIME IS A PLEASURE. TO PRIVILEGE. A VISIT IS A GUARANTEE OF PRESENTS AT POPULAR PRICES.

DOON FOR "SHAMROCK" LIP

IV. The challenge with "Shamrock" for the America Cup has not been accepted, Sir Thomas Agnew