

Smallwood's BIG SHOE SALE!

This Time it's Men's Boots

About 970 Pairs of Men's Fine Goodwear Welked Boots, worth \$8, \$9, \$10 the pair

SALE PRICE ONLY \$6.50 the pair



Heavy Sole, Broad fitting.
Only \$6.50.



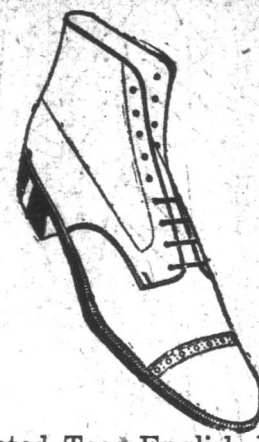
Genuine Tan Calf.
Worth \$10.00.
Now \$6.50.



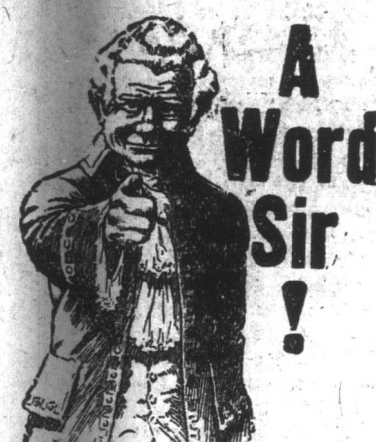
For \$6.50.
Black Leather; invisible
eyelets.



American Last.
In Black and Tan Leathers.
Worth \$12.00 per pair for
\$6.50.



Pointed Toe, English Last.
In Black and Tan Leather.
\$6.50.



A Word Sir!
These Shoes are the best for \$6.50 in St. John's today, and represent the highest grade of Men's Shoes ever imported into Newfoundland.

High Grade Footwear for Little Money.

Shoes you may feel proud to walk in.

Your opportunity to select the Shoe of your heart for \$6.50.

Mail Orders Accompanied by Cash will receive our usual prompt attention

No Charging

All Shoes may be fitted in the Store

No Approbation

F. SMALLWOOD, THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES
218 and 220 Water Street, St. John's

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.



Which is the luckier—the poor child in the city or in the country?

Maybe you think they are neither of them lucky. If you compare them with the children of the well-to-do perhaps they are not. (You notice I say perhaps). But if you compare them with the children of the well-to-do perhaps of other lands, or any other age, they are.

CITY OR COUNTRY?

What the City Gives Free.

Imagine yourself a child with no money furnished you for amusement but with a will to be happy, and a big city at your disposal. Couldn't you have a pretty good time? In any large city the shop windows are in themselves a free display of things beautiful and interesting; and the child with no immediate hope of possession can enjoy their contents without the envy and discontent an older person would feel. Then there are playgrounds, parks, zoos, free concerts, parades of the circus, lodge or distinguished visitor variety, libraries with perfectly unlimited stores of pleasure between the cloth covers of their tens of thousands of volumes. In the winter, if it is a northern city there are skating places kept clean by the city, very likely there are toboggan coasts, too. In the summer

there are probably free baths and tennis courts in some park or playground. How, you may ask, is the child to get the equipment for these pleasures if his family cannot give him any money. Again the city is ready to help him. No child who is willing to make the effort to earn money lacks for the opportunity in a big, free spending American city. The money children are paid for their time today is something astonishing to us who remember the penny and nickel tips of our childhood.

What the Country Gives Free.

And now, how about the child in the country? What does he have for free pleasures? Well, he, too, probably has a library in the nearest town, excellent very likely though small. He doesn't have parades but he has town fair day and the Church picnic and the country fair. It's not near enough, and some kind of community Fourth of July celebration. And then he has the infinite possibilities of field and wood and stream at his command. In the summer he may swim or go berrying or fishing. In winter in the north there is skating and coasting and shooting and trapping and ice fishing. He, too, need not lack for pocket money if he has the least ambition. I know two boys, who not only have plenty of pocket money but bank a goodly sum every winter from their trapping.

A Girl Can Have Almost as Much.

I discover that I have unconsciously done something that I didn't mean to do. My child is not just a child, he's a boy. Well, after all that's not strange for it has always been one of my big regrets that I could never be a small boy for I think they have the best time of anyone in the world. But thanks be to the change in attitude toward the sexes, most of the pleasures I have enumerated above could be a girl's too, in these days.

Giant Pine Tree of Japan is Dead.

In Japan a tree may have a personality, it may be an object of respect; it may even become an object of worship, or a shrine. Of such was the Karasaki Pine, one of Japan's most famous trees, on the shores of Lake Biwa, not far from Kyoto, and associated with the life of the people for more than 1000 years. It had come to be regarded in the light of a national treasure, since it was a link between Japan's early civilization and the proud Japan of world-power fame. It has recently been pronounced officially dead, says a Tokio letter to the Montreal Star.

The Karasaki Pine was so remarkable for the contour of its branches, that some fantastic spirit seemed to dwell within it. It had made a stout growth of trunk to a height of 30 feet. Thence it sent out a great circular sweep of branches that stretched outward and swayed downward, covering in its prime an area of three acres. There were 380 of these, in girth as thick as an ordinary pine, the heaviest propped up with poles or supported by piles of stones, leaving just enough room for one to stand beneath.

According to tradition, it once flourished in the palace garden of an Emperor. Other accounts say that it was on the estate of one of the priestly families that had a close connection with the Buddhist monastery of Hieiizan, the mountain that towers above Lake Biwa. Just beside the Karasaki Pine there is a little shrine sacred to the memory of a lady of this ancient priestly family, but she had become so misty that most visitors to the Karasaki Pine worshipped the venerable tree, taking it as a symbol of longevity and prosperity.

So for 500 years this pine has been known throughout Japan; travellers have gone out of their way for one sight of it. In the dreams of 500 years ago, in fiction and travel sketches, there is frequent mention of it, and many a poet has taken it as his inspiration. Each summer a festival was held in honor of the tree and thousands of lanterns were hung from its branches, the people of the towns and villages round the lake coming to enjoy a day and night of pleasure. For hundreds of years it has afforded the youths and maidens of this lake country a meeting place.

Don't Bake Raisin Pies

—when you can get delicious ones ready-baked for you by master bakers in your town.

Simply phone your grocer or a neighborhood bake shop and have one delivered, fresh, delicious, and all ready for your table.

Serve one to your men folk and hear what they say. Luscious, juicy, tempting—made with

Sun-Maid Raisins

Had Your Iron Today?

Beetles That Bore.

THE TAPPING OF THE "DEATH WATCH" BEETLE IS REALLY HIS LOVE SONG TO A MATE.

It is a startling discovery that Death Watch beetles are perpetually tapping out the doom of many a venerable piece of furniture and rafter, as well as pieces of priceless old furniture in the most historic buildings to be found in the Old Country.

Several buildings of which the metropolis is justly proud have become so suspect as to be earmarked for careful, expert inspection. It is feared that when this inspection takes place the ravages of these destructive pests will be found to be, unfortunately, all too serious in character. The "Death Watch beetle" is the "bad boy" of a family of what are known as "furniture beetles," all of which are intent on more or less ruthless warfare against any choice bit of old oak or chestnut which falls in their way.

Why the "Death Watch" Why such a gruesome name—a name which almost makes one conjure up in one's mind an insect displaying some such markings as a skull and crossbones? But, of course, there is nothing of that kind about this particular beetle, which, in fact, is almost as harmless and innocent a looking insect as can be found.

DESTRUCTING THE DESTROYERS. The fact that there is connected with the insect a superstitious belief that its tapping by a sick bed in the stillness of the night presages death in the house.

It certainly is a premonition of death to the timbers and furniture of very old houses and other buildings. Nothing is often suspected until the wood is found to be a mere shell and the interior reduced to powder. The tissue of the wood has been eaten by the death beetle or one of its equally destructive relatives.

Spring is the most persistent tapping time of this beetle, and it is in the insect's pairing season. How, then, does it tap? Many guesses are made on the point, but rarely is the correct explanation given.

As a fact, the insect butts the wood with its head. When it does that it often receives an answering tap from any furniture beetle within hearing. A captive female death beetle was once kept alive in a box for ten weeks. It responded readily to the tapping made by a pencil not far away.

When you see those worm holes at the surface of the wood you may take

it that they are mostly drilled by the beetles themselves in making their exit.

The best means of destroying the grub in the wood have often been the subject of discussion. A host of "destructors" have been recommended at various times, but paraffin oil or turpentine seems to be the most favored.

Many years ago a famous dean advised the application of a kettle of boiling water. This, however, is felt to threaten as much danger to the furniture, at least, as to the beetle or grub itself.

"The Woman God Changed."

GREAT CAST IN BIG PICTURE AT NICKEL.

One of the most powerful photographs shown in a long time, is "The Woman God Changed" which is the principal attraction at the Nickel Theatre to-night. Anna Janssen, a dancing girl, listens to the vows of love of Alastair De Vries and gives up everything for his sake. When he discards her for another woman, Anna kills him. The police department learn that she has gone to Tahiti, and send a detective after her. This man, Thomas McCarthy, has never regarded women with much favor. He finds Anna is leading her old immoral life in the Southern Pacific, and arrests her, without any feelings of sentiment. The ship upon which they sail for the United States sinks at sea, and only the detective and his prisoner are saved, being cast on a deserted island. They remain on the island for

over three years, each day making it harder for the detective to think of taking Anna back to stand trial. When a ship is sighted he refuses to light a signal fire, but Anna does it herself. The man she loves must do his duty before everything else! On the stand McCarthy tells just what has taken place. The jury is obliged to bring in a verdict of guilty, but the judge sentences Anna to the care of her husband for the rest of her life.

Why Corns?

Just say **Blue-jay** to your druggist

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in a colorless clear liquid (one drop does it) and in thin plasters. The action is the same.

Pain Stops Instantly

Shipping Notes.

S.S. Canadian Gunner, leaving Montreal on or about the 22nd inst, will be the next sailing for this port by the Canadian Merchant Marine. Should freight warrant other ships of this line will be placed on the route before navigation closes. S.S. Lom, 2 days from North Sydney, arrived in port yesterday with a cargo coal to Morey & Co.

Mother and Her Baby Are Relieved of Eczema



Mrs. Peter A. Palmer, Salt Burn, Sask., writes: "Dr. Chase's Ointment has completely relieved me of eczema and piles. I also used this Ointment for my baby, who broke out in eczema. A few applications were all that was necessary in her case. Dr. Chase's Ointment has been worth a hundred dollars to me—before using it I had spent a great deal more than that in unsuccessful treatment from doctors. We have also used Dr. Chase's other medicines, the Nerve Food having restored my health after suffering from severe nerve trouble when a girl."

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

At all Dealers. GERALD S. DOYLE, DISTRIBUTOR.

In the Supreme Court Newfoundland.

In the matter of the Insolvent Estate of Frederick Robello, deceased. NOTICE is hereby given that persons claiming to be Creditors of the above mentioned Insolvent Estate are requested to send their claims duly ATTESTED to the Trustee, William F. Lloyd, Court House, St. John's, on or before the 28th day of November, 1922.

Dated at St. John's this 28th day of October, 1922.

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Dated at St. John's this 28th day of October, 1922.

WILLIAM F. LLOYD, Trustee.

nov. 13.12.20.27



MACHINING TO MEET YOUR NEEDS.
This shop is prepared to do all kinds of machine work, simple or complex. We have the facilities, men, the materials, and we can do your job as quickly and economically as possible. Let us figure with you.

C. A. BOURNE,

Corner Springdale and Water Streets.

nov. 13.12.20.27

ST. JOHN'S GROCERY STORES

Large Local Carrots

PORK.

Small Ham Butt16c

Thick Fat Back16c

CABBAGE.

Local5c

PORK JOWLS.

Finest Quality16c

POTATOES.

Local12c

BEEF.

Family12c

Flank10c

Special Cut15c

TURNIPS.

Local, 10 lbs. for16c

SPARE RIBS.

Sinclair's16c

EGGS

Fresh P.E.

BACON

very choice.

BOLOGNA SAUSAGE

20c. lb.

J. J. ST. JOHN

DUCKWORTH STREET

LeMARCHANT ROAD.

St. John's Municipal Council.

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received to Thursday, 16th inst.

noon, for repairs to Redoubt wall, Henry Street, rear of

er Street.

Specification of work and other information may be had on application to the Office of the City Engineer.

Persons tendering are requested to write across envelope the words: "Tender for Wall."

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. J. MAHONEY, City Clerk.

City Hall, Nov. 10th, 1922.

nov. 13.12.20.27

Gems of Evil

AN OPAL OF ILL-OMEN

STUART MANTON

son's Weekly.

Within a mile of the coast, a

Madrid stands the old church

of St. Sebastian.

Is an old church, the

every wall looks as if it

together by their and

are shown over

Father Robello, one

city men in Spain and

of a noble family of

other Robello was

ning by the door of

on there arrived a

enger on a white horse

and approached the

are you Father Robello

am."

it true that you have

Virgin in this church?

is true."

is it true that chased

large opal?"

not also is true."

May I see it?"

other Robello bowed,

ds from his wide sleeves

so calm and placid,

if you will come inside

to show you the opal

the stranger slid from

and threw the bridge

beggers who sat about

an order to attend to

he returned.

he and the priest walked

of the church the

this man seemed to

er some excitement

expressed. They reached

the priest raised his

ated to the statue of

god. The stranger

re, round the neck of

a long gold chain, with

most of the figure, fasten

op, was a large opal

glittered in the falling

light coming through

the priest made his bow

himself as he muttered

stranger initiated the

himself up.

other Robello: "I want

nt conversation with

this opal."

am at your disposal

priest.

very stopped to a mid

he two sat down, the

ed to hear a confession

ed at the excitement of

other Robello, how

to be hanging round

Virgin in this church?

the opal and the gold

here as an offering

sting—"JACK

the mother of King

Why did she read it?

here, there is a story

chucky, that it has be

to death of wisdom

here, I suppose, so

they no longer have

their tongues, with

my's jewels."

then you do not believe

on that the jewel is

have not followed

er. I have enough to

dates."

other Robello, you

our King Alfonso, in

covered by a great

to tell you that I

re this image, to

Spanish Opal can

would you do?"

should play all day

replied the priest

I am waiting for you

the stranger took from

er of worn eucalypt

an to spread out on

he looked up into