

NEW TOYS ARRIVED ON SATURDAY AT BISHOP'S TOY TOWN.

Hundreds of Pianos at 95c to 4.80 each; Piano Stools, Hunter Sets, Trinity Chimes, Target Sets, Sail Boats, Drums; also Beautiful Desk Sets and Kewpie Puffs.

Bishop, Sons & Company, Limited, Water Street.

We Always Have Some

Good Values

to offer you that you won't strike everywhere, and still have some to-day, despite the ever advancing American market and the extra ten per cent. exchange we are "soaked" for the privilege of paying them our good coin.

Floor Coverings.

CONGOLEUM—2 yards wide; the best of the American Floor Cloths. Special Price, **\$1.89 yard.**

Men's Overcoats.

BEST AMER. TWEED COATS—Unlined, but heavy, and tailor finished. Reg. \$25.00 for \$17.50. (Just to turn the stock into money.)

TRENCH COATS—Value a surprise to everybody, only \$15.00 to \$20.00 and upwards.

Blankets.

COTTON BLANKETS, from \$2.69 pair only. **WOOL NAP BLANKETS**, full sizes, at \$6.90 and \$7.70 pair. **WOOL BLANKETS** at the lowest prices.

Flannels and Flannelettes.

STRIPED FLANNELETES at 37c. and 39c. yard. **WHITE WELSH FLANNELS**. **PURE WHITE SAXONY FLANNELS**. **RED FLANNELS**.

HENRY BLAIR

Buy Libby's
Tomato Soup.
Sold in Number 1 Cans.

Just add hot water to bring to right consistency. Cost less than any other brand.

Tobacco.

(From Life.) But tobacco has lots of friends. It may not be any too healthy and may not contribute to the highest development of the human experiment, but millions and millions of people find their peace of mind with it. It is supported by it. It smells bad in some forms to some people, but it ruins no families. It costs money, but workmen do not blow in their week's earnings on Saturday night in cigar stores. It injures some people, but destroys few, and is regarded by many as probably beneficial. The W.

C. T. U. may be game to fight it and annihilate it if possible, but the W. C. T. U. is not really a very formidable concern. The Anti-Saloon League, which has a lot of punch, will think a long time before it starts to knock out tobacco. If the millennium comes, tobacco will probably go. But so will advertising, newspapers, doctors, ministers and lots of other aids and troubles to the existing phase of life. If tobacco goes then, it will go in a large company. But pending the millennium, we are likely to keep it.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

The Road to Christmas.

The road that leads to Christmas is a road of Virgin white. The trees are still. And the black windmill That stands atop of the curving hill Is a transformed thing to-night. The road that leads to Christmas is a road where spirits dwell. They haunt the track. And call one back; They play strange tricks with almanac And with Time, the sentinel. The road that leads to Christmas Leads to Eternity. Lit from afar By the Shepherd's star; and the songs the wand'ring singeth are The songs of Calvary. —J. J. F.

Who Was Santa Claus?

OUR word Santa Claus is a corruption of the Dutch San Nicholas, and the story of the original saint from whom the name and the custom come is told in the Encyclopædia Britannica as follows: St. Nicholas, bishop of Myra, in Lycia, a saint honored by the Greeks and the Latins on Dec. 6. "His cult is as celebrated as his history is obscure. The main facts of his life are usually given as follows: He was bishop of Myra at the time of the Emperor Diocletian, was persecuted, tortured for the faith and kept in prison, until the more tolerant reign of Constantine, and was present at the council of Nicea. The oldest known monument of the cult of St. Nicholas seems to be the Church of St. Priscus and Nicholas built at Constantinople by the Emperor Justinian. In the west the name of St. Nicholas appears in the ninth century and records of the martyrs and churches dedicated to him are to be found at the beginning of the eleventh century. It is more especially, however, from the time of the removal of his body to Bari, in Apulia, that his cult became popular. "The inhabitants of Bari organized an expedition, seized his remains by means of a ruse and transported them to Bari, where they were received in triumph on the 9th of May, 1087, and where the foundations were laid for a new basilica in his honor. This was the origin of a famous and still popular pilgrimage. There are nearly 400 churches in England dedicated to St. Nicholas. He is the patron saint of Russia, the special protector of children, scholars, merchants and sailors. "In art St. Nicholas is represented with various attributes, being most commonly depicted with three children standing in a tub by his side. Of the various interpretations of this, none is absolutely certain. "One explanation has been sought in the legend of St. Nicholas miraculously restoring to life three rich youths who had been murdered, cut up and concealed in a salting tub by a thievish innkeeper or butcher in whose house they had taken lodging. "A legend of his surreptitious bestowal of dowries upon the three daughters of an impoverished citizen who, unable to procure fit marriages for them, was about to sell them, is said to have originated the old custom of giving presents in secret on the eve of St. Nicholas, subsequently transferred to Christmas day. "Hence the association of Christmas with 'Santa Claus,' corruption of the Dutch 'San Nicholas.'

Reliable Dry Batteries and Flashlights are built to stand Nfld. climate. Steady dependability—lively at all times. oct21,22,23,nov25,26,27,dec24,25

T. J. EDENS.

GOOD THINGS FOR XMAS. Assorted Cordials and Syrups. Cherry Brandy. Creme-de-Menthe. London Sherry. Port Wine. Ginger Brandy. Raisin Wine. Assorted Syrups.

Plum Pudding, in tins. Red Currant Jelly. Dates. Nuts, whole and shelled. Mixed Candy, 20 oz. bottles. Knox's Gelatine. Weston's Oil for cooking. Broad Figs, Dates.

MOIR'S CHOCOLATES and CAKES ½ lb., 1 lb., 2 lb. and 5 lb. Bxs.

Bananas. Cal. Oranges and Lemons. Grape Fruit. Apples.

(O'Kanavan Valley.) Good all the way through. Green Cabbage—Local. Butter—Selected—2 lb. Prints. Eggs—Selected—20 Cases. (By Sable I. to-day.)

ICINGS—White, Pink and Chocolate. Maple. Xmas Crackers and Stockings. Straw and Raspberry Jam. New—1 lb. Glass. 40 Brls. Cranberries.

T. J. EDENS, 151 DUCKWORTH ST. (Next to Custom House.)

Incidental Discoveries.

Many a simple incident has led to many a wonderful discovery, and one or two instances are interesting. It is rather interesting to know that a little rust on a soldier's rifle was, incidentally, the thing which led to the discovery of engraving called mezzotints.

The famous Prince Rupert one morning in 1643 observed a private rubbing rust from the barrel of his rifle, and immediately conceived the idea of engraving. Examining the rifle, he saw that the dew overnight had left on the surface of the steel barrel a collection of minute holes, which resembled a dark engraving.

Covering a plate of copper in a like manner with little holes, he inked them in, and, laying the plate on paper, a black impression was produced. By scraping away parts of the surface, the paper remained white wherever there were no holes. Then, inventing a species of steel roller, covered with points, he used them against the copper plate, indenting it in the manner he wished. Prince Rupert was thus enabled to produce any gradation of shade desired.

The invention of the ordinary balloon is said to have had an origin still more simple, though some authorities give more than one instance of this discovery. A linen shirt was hanging in front of a fire, and Stephen Montgolfier, who is said to have invented the balloon, noticed that as the warm air rose it took the shirt with it. Quite a simple incident, which led to a remarkable invention.

PILES Do not suffer this day with itching, bleeding, or protruding. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 5c. stamp to pay postage.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, Etc.

Cradle Hymn.

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay— The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes. I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky, And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh. —Martin Luther.

Christmas Customs We Have Borrowed.

THIS Christmas is likely to be a fairly jolly affair, although the retention of the ration system and scarcity of the usual Christmas fare will leave much to be desired. There will be one striking "absentee" this year, and that will be the enemy air raider with its awe-inspiring and murderous bombs.

The Christmas customs we observe are as a matter of fact, nearly all borrowed from other nations. For example, it is little more than eighty years ago that we borrowed the idea from Germany. It was the Prince Consort who brought into England Christmas trees for Queen Victoria and each member of her family as a feature of the Royal festival, and the custom was followed in humbler homes.

That jovial gentleman with the ruddy face and long white whiskers, who creeps down the chimney at midnight to fill the children's stockings with toys we borrowed from America, who, in turn, cribbed him from Holland. In his journeyings Santa Claus has been entirely transformed. December 5, punishing those children who knew not their creeds and starting as the boy bishop St. Nicholas, until the calendar was changed in 1752, he used to make his rounds on prayers, and giving presents to the diligent ones. The Dutch founders of New York practised Santa Claus in this manner. By changing the calendar, however, the festival was moved forward to December 16, and, being so near Christmas, it was decided to incorporate it with the celebrations dear to the 25th. Moreover, in translating him, Santa Claus was transformed from a boy into a jolly old Father Christmas. In this shape we imported him from the United States about sixty years ago.

Turkeys, though they may have come from Norfolk have their origin neither in this country, nor in the land with a similar name. They are natives of America. Sebastian Cabot, who, in a Bristol ship with an English crew, was the first European to reach the mainland of America, introduced the bird to our dinner tables. From Scandinavia we have borrowed the Yule log. In days long ago, when the hoary old sea dogs invaded our shores in their flat-bottomed boats, and established themselves on the coasts of what are now the countries of Lincoln, Norfolk and Suffolk, they brought with them their Pagan rites. In honor of their god Thor, king of thunder, at their great annual feasts in June they lighted huge bonfires, using for the purpose great trunks of trees. When, in the course of time, the descendants of these old Danes and Norsemen became Christians, they still kept up the practice of burning Yule logs, but modified its meaning to signify the burning and perishing of all wrongs and bitter feelings.

No home is completely decorated unless the walls of some of its rooms are adorned with holly and evergreens, yet in doing this we are copying what the Romans did a couple of

thousand years ago. The idea was to charm away woodland sprites and witches. To this end the Romans at the Saturnalia, held in December, and the Jews at the feast of Tabernacles, decorated their dwellings. Realising the Paganism of the custom the early Christians were forbidden to thus adorn their homes, a precept followed in later years by the Puritans. Even to-day by refusing to burn the faded festoons till after the Twelfth Night has passed, many good folk still practice the ancient charm against evil spirits. The mistletoe bough, used initially for a similar purpose, we owe to the Druids, the priests of our Pagan forefathers.

Neither is the Christmas box custom our own, or of ancient origin. Hundreds of years ago the ancient Romans used to exchange gifts, particularly of dates, figs, honey as symbolical of the prosperity it was hoped the sun, turning from the winter solstice, would bring them. With the gift of fruit, which betokened prosperity, happiness, and good health, they also included a small piece of money, representing a wish.

When you want Sausages, why—get ELLIS'; they're the best.

MEETING POSTPONED.—The proposed meeting of the C.C.C. Old Comrades executive which was to take place to-night has been postponed.

Most Appreciative.

The impulsiveness of great men has led to amusing incidents. This story of Rossetti, who was an ardent lover of rare and beautiful china, is one in point:

The great man dined one evening with friends who had learned from him the joys of china collecting. The dinner was served in beautiful specimens of various sorts of ware, and, for the better display of the dishes, was set out on the table. The salmon was served in an especially precious dish. When the cover was removed, Rossetti started, leaned over to examine the dish, took it in both hands and turned it upside down to see the marks on the back. The salmon, of course, fell out on the table cloth, but Rossetti paid no attention, and only exclaimed:

"The very dish I was going to get to-morrow!"

The lady was so elated at having got the dish ahead of her guest that she quite forgave the irreverent treatment of her salmon and of her table cloth.

WOMAN BREAKS WRIST.—Mrs. W. Hall of the Major's Path, fell near Calver's Store, on Duckworth Street Wednesday morning, and broke her wrist. She was attended by Dr. Mitchell and afterwards was conveyed home in a sleigh.



Wrapped to insure its perfect condition in all climates and seasons. Sealed tight—kept right. The perfect gum in the perfect package.



Trade supplied by MEEHAN & COMPANY, St. John's, Nfld.

Captain A. Kean Discusses Dismissal of Prospero's Captain

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—There is desertion as a usual thing to him who has even though many times unappreciated by immediate time, there is to him who wins a sweetness of satisfaction that compensates full well. "Time is the greatest friend of the defeated. For all defeat is but temporary to the one with a mind which in proportion—that is a man which has the ability to measure values.

"Winning is made up of defeat, well as victories, just as a string of beads is strung. "To the defeated is given great petus. The crowd leaves that man a time. Its exultation is for him who has won completely. But the defeat one in his loneliness of defeat feels the sting, and leaps ahead the crowd may find him strong follow him as the conqueror. "We fight from the inner force of what we are, and our defeat never greater than our attitude towards defeat. As a man does, so is. Performance must always be measure of desert. "Defeat is never pleasant; bodies sometimes tremble from bitter tinge. But in its school we the great lesson of victory. Who who does not think he is defeated

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