

**Free! Free! Free!**

In order to advertise our

**Special Family Tea**

during this month, we have decided to give away absolutely FREE, one large Canister of Tea to everyone that buys Five Dollars worth of Goods in either of our Stores.

We will give Coupons with every purchase of One Dollar, and when you have received 5 coupons you may return them and obtain a Canister of Tea.

**GEORGE T. HUDSON,**  
367 & 148 Duckworth Street.

**Does Your Office require something new?**

"Would a fine Roll Top Desk fit that bare space before the window? If so, get one now and make your private room look up-to-date for the coming year's business. Good, quiet, dignified office furniture is a very valuable asset.

Our Showroom carries the finest stock of office requirements that can be found in the city, from a wastepaper basket upwards. Our prices for these goods during the month of January will be just a very little above cost, the reason being that we desire to have as little stock as possible on our lists after stock-taking. This is the business man's opportunity. We invite your inspection, and your inspection means a sale with a bargain.

**U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.**

**Public Utilities!**

We own and offer for sale in lots to suit purchasers a block of each of the under mentioned Public Utility Corporation Securities:

Maritime Telegraph & Telephone 6 p.c. Bonds.  
Trinidad Consolidated Telephones 6 p.c. Bonds.  
Maritime Telegraph & Telephone 6 p.c. Preferred.  
Maritime Telegraph & Telephone 6 p.c. Common.  
Trinidad Electric Company 5 p.c. Stock.

At the prices quoted an investment in these securities will yield up to 6.90 p.c. on the money invested. Prices and full particulars will be gladly furnished upon request.

**F. B. McCURDY & CO.,**

MEMBERS OF MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE  
Halifax, Ottawa, Montreal, St. John, Sherbrooke, Kingston, Sydney, Charlottetown, St. John's, Nfld., London, E.C.

**The Surplus Earned.**

In 1912 the Canadian Life earned surplus of \$1,530,667, exceeding by over \$237,000 the earnings of 1911, and by a much larger amount the earnings of any previous year. This is of importance to policyholders, for their Dividends must come from this account.

**CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE CO.**

**C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,**  
St. John's.

**Over 40,000 People  
Read The Telegram**

**Found—A Feminine Sense of Humor.**

By RUTH CAMERON.



Of all the silly fallacies that are current about our sex,—such as that women cannot keep a secret,—I think the one which disturbs me most is that women do not have a sense of humor.

Some women don't, to be sure, but then neither do some men. As a whole I think women have just as much sense of humor as men.

To be sure, the two have a different sense of humor, and I suppose that's just where the fallacy started. Men didn't understand woman's sense of humor, and so, in his know-it-all, superior way he said she hadn't any. And woman was so accustomed to having man tell her what she did and didn't have that she thought it must be true.

Now that the feminist movement has come along and woman has discovered that she has a soul and a mind (two attributes which men in times past have denied her), she is beginning to believe in her own sense of humor also.

Of course there are some things that do not amuse women as they do men. For instance, the slapstick style of humor. It is the little boy rather than the little girl to whom the clown's antics are most hilarious. And yet I need not say the little boy, for I have seen fathers, uncles and grandfathers laugh as heartily, when one clown perpetrated the exquisite joke of kicking another clown, as their young companions for whose sake, theoretically, they attended the circus. Women can't do that. They do, I admit, lack that particular variety of humorous appreciation.

At the vaudeville show it is the same. When one "artist" crushes another "artist's" hat in, or slaps him

on the back so that he falls over, the male portion of the audience guffaws delightedly at the clever bit, while most of the feminine contingency appear to miss this fine point of humor.

On the other hand, the nonsense humor appeals more to women than men. I have known but one man who collects nonsense rhymes and at least half a dozen women.

The humor of exaggeration, the typically American kind of humor that takes a phrase or a situation or a peculiarity, and plays on it and exaggerates to the nth power of absurdity is appreciated by most men and women alike.

I think women, as a rule, appreciate character humor rather more than men. What do I mean by character humor? The humor that is in character rather than in event. For instance, "Pigs is Pigs" is the humor of event; the story of the little girl who was told by the nurse not to let her little brother into the room while she was in her nightgown, because nice little girls didn't let little boys see them in their nightgowns, and who promptly called him in with the explanation, "You tan tom in row, I tooked it off," is character humor. And I never knew a woman who couldn't appreciate the humor of that.

One thing I will admit. Women, especially of the older generation, are more literal than men. It was a woman of the older generation who didn't see anything funny in the nonsense rhyme.

"The optimist fell ten stories  
"And at each window bar  
"He called out to his friends,  
"All right so far."

And who, on being asked why, said it didn't seem probable.

But even this literalness is beginning to wear off. Women are getting the masculine viewpoint more and more. Who knows but that some day they will learn to laugh at clowns?

*Ruth Cameron*

**"More Business"**

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

"More business" is the motto which has made the United States the greatest country on earth for merchants, manufacturers, automobile sellers and nerve specialists.

"More business" keeps every enterprising man hustling from sun-up until he runs down in the evening. It makes every year a race with the year preceding. It makes millionaires in one-fourth the time required by any other system. It makes the United States grow so fast that all business statistics are out of date by the time they are published. It makes every phenomenal year a calamity to the owner of a business because it requires him to work himself to death the next year to beat the record again. It is more profitable than digging gold with a steam shovel and less healthy than running 100 yard races all day without stopping for breath between dashes.

The "more business" fiend has cut the word "fail" out of his lexicon. He has also cut the words "content," "rest," "caution" and "lunch hour." He only recognizes the word "happiness" when he is formally introduced, because they live so far apart. "Happiness" lives away up the line somewhere, no one knows just where—probably where "more business" has become "all the business" and successful plans for doubling "all the business" in the next three years and of establishing a branch office on Mars have been worked out. "More business" makes prosperity

more dangerous than adversity in this country because each increase of business necessarily means a heroic effort to find capital to increase it still farther. When the United States becomes so prosperous that every factory has doubled its output and has bonded its debts in order to make the first payment on a plant which will increase the doubled output 101 per cent, it is time to put up storm warnings, rent the family automobile and clean out the cyclone cellar for immediate occupancy.

When a man has "more business" to such an extent that while he made \$750,000 profit last year he is depressed because his volume of business decreased .07 per cent he thinks he needs less legislation; but ten to one he needs less business.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.  
Gentlemen, — I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Montreal, who called it the "great Nova Scotia Liniment." It does the doctor's work; it is particularly good in cases of Rheumatism and Sprains.

Yours truly,  
G. G. DUSTAN,  
Chartered Accountant,  
Halifax, N.S., Sept. 21, 1905.

**Col. Astor Left  
Estate Valued at  
\$85,900,826.**

New York, January 7.—The gross value of the estate of the late Col. John J. Astor, one of the victims of the "Titanic," is \$85,890,826, according to report or re-appraisal filed to-day in the Surrogate Court here. The re-appraisal, which was made for the purpose of fixing the status of certain properties transferred by Col. Astor to Mrs. Madeline Force Astor in an ante-nuptial agreement, adds another \$1,009,321 to the latter's share of the estate and also reduces her inheritance taxes by \$29,429.

Deductions due to the re-appraisal amount to \$1,651,329, leaving the net value of the estate at \$48,239,497.

**Johnson Turned Down  
Offer of \$30,000.**

Chicago, January 8.—Walter Johnson, the famous pitcher, has refused an offer of a salary of \$30,000 for three years and a bonus of \$10,000, made by Joe Tinker, manager of the Chicago Federal League team. Tinker announced to-day that Johnson said he "was sorry, but he had already signed with Washington and would not jump his contract."

**Halibut!**

In stock to-day:

**500 lbs.  
Fresh Halibut.**

**New Cured  
Kipper Herring.**

**10 boxes  
Finnan Haddies.**

**SOPER & MOORE**

**A Record of Waste.**

Explorer Grenfell Writes of Labrador's Lost Opportunities.

The fish, fowl and fowl of Labrador, writes Dr. Grenfell in the January Wide World, have been exploited to the last degree, and no scientific or practical effort has been made for their protection or rehabilitation. Our birds, curlew, ducks and many other ails have become either extinct or dangerously depleted. Our deer, owing to forest fires caused by carelessness and unrestricted slaughter by Indians as well as white settlers, have so far diminished as to bring semistarvation to doors where once there was always plenty. The destruction of seal herds has brought families once affluent to miserable poverty. For some reason, our unrivalled herring and mackerel have left us altogether. The salmon catch is only a shadow of what it once was, and even the returns of our still valuable cod fishery show increasing uncertainty in quantity and distribution. The growing number of trappers, the lack of protection, or the destruction of their food supplies, has made the annual winter fur-hunt insufficient to maintain in comfort all who prosecute it, and that in spite of the immense increase in the price of pelts. Seals and whales are rapidly approaching a similar fate.

No mines are yet opened, no timber properties yet developed, and no use is made of our unlimited water power. Only a handful of visitors come to enjoy the wild scenery, the unique natural conditions, and the invigorating atmosphere, though our fjords rival those of Norway, and have the additional attraction of being virgin and unexplored. No charting has been done, and at that time, as already stated, there was not one light on the coast from the Straits of Belle Isle to Hudson's Bay to render navigation safe. It is little to be wondered at if adequate tourist steamers do not ply in our waters. In fact Labrador is in that melancholy stage of evolution that must inevitably overtake every country until attention is turned to the development of industries that man does not share with the tiger and the shark.

**Children Hate Oil Calomel and Pills**

"California Syrup of Figs" best for tender stomach, liver, bowels —tastes delicious.

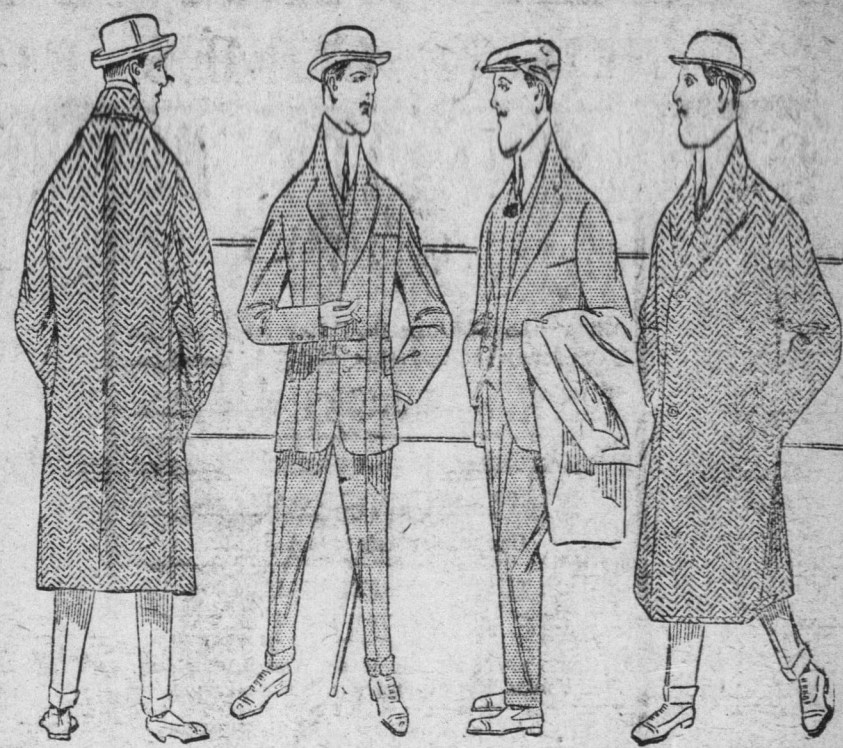
Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

In burtons, Chinese effects are very popular.

**LATEST STYLES****In Overcoatings and Suitings.**

EXPERT CUTTER and WORKMEN.  
Satisfaction assured all those who place their order with us.

**J. J. STRANG,**  
Tailoring of Quality, 193 Water St.

**Razors.**

Large shipment of the famous Bengal Razors just arrived; all grades and prices.

**Strops.**

Also a new shipment of the famous Simplex Strop. Strops all styles of razors and safety blades.

If you shave yourself, get a Simplex Strop.

**BISHOP, SONS & CO., LTD.,**

'Phone 679.

Hardware.

**Ladies' Winter Costumes.**

Neatly trimmed and very fashionable Ladies' Black, Navy and Tweed

WINTER COSTUMES, from . . . . \$3.80 to \$10.00  
COSTUME SKIRTS, from . . . . \$1.30 to \$2.50

As our stock of the above is very small we advise you to call early. "Mail orders receive prompt attention."

**WILLIAM FREW.**

**Our SUITS Have Character.**

They are not the slipshod product of a careless manufacturer, but the carefully made product of artist workmen.

THEY MAKE A MAN feel better as soon as he gets into one.

If you want Suit perfection ask your dealer for our popular brands.

Americus, Fitre Form, Silkenfit Americus,

Truefit, Progress, Faultless, Etc.

Made only by

**Newfoundland Clothing Co., Limited.**