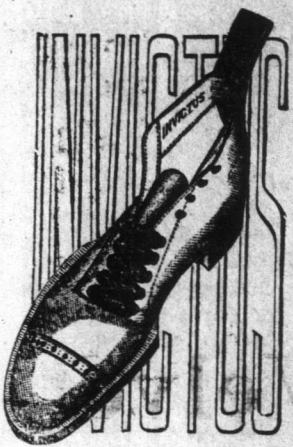


Comparative Values in Footwear!



With the majority of people, price is the chief consideration in purchasing footwear. That's why there are so many uncomfortable feet in Newfoundland to-day and so many dissatisfied shoe purchasers.

For low-priced shoes cannot be good shoes—the high cost of good materials and skilled labour won't permit. Then why experiment—at the expense of your comfort—with low-priced shoes? Why not wear

INVICTUS SHOES

and be thoroughly satisfied?

Distinctive and Pleasing in Appearance,

they possess that style individuality that is the hallmark of fine footwear.

INVICTUS SHOES will outwear ordinary low-priced shoes—yet they cost little more.

INVICTUS SHOES are still made from the finest grade of imported and selected leather by men expert in the art of shoe-making.



Saturday our Special Sale Day.
Sweeping Reductions in every Dept.

If you have not worn INVICTUS SHOES you do not know what comfort is. Let your next shoes be INVICTUS and you will be satisfied.

We are Sole Agents for Men's INVICTUS Shoes.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

IS CHRISTMAS ONLY FOR CHILDREN?

One often hears people say as they grow older "I don't celebrate Christmas. I'm too old. Christmas is only for children."

In one way that is right, but in another it is very wrong.

When we are young, we take Christmas simply and naturally. It is the Day Won-

derful time. Some of the best of us keep on pursuing it in the same old conventional ways, giving and receiving gifts—each year more luxurious ones because, as our purses grow deeper, it takes more of a luxury to make a gift—eating fat dinners and maintaining a forced gaiety to persuade ourselves that we are having a wonderful time.

comes a year when we have the feeling somehow that we do not get at Christmas. There is the same feverish anticipation and planning, but when Christmas comes and passes it leaves a strange sense of unfulfillment. We feel as if Christmas had somehow escaped us—as if just as we drew close to it, the spirit of Christmas had mysteriously slipped away.

Next year, we think, it will be different. But alas, next year is the same, and all the next years.

It seems to me it is only the young who ever really come face to face with the spirit of Christmas.

Some People Pursue it With Costly Gifts and Fat Dinners.

Some of the best of us keep on pursuing it in the same old conventional ways, giving and receiving gifts—each year more luxurious ones because, as our purses grow deeper, it takes more of a luxury to make a gift—eating fat dinners and maintaining a forced gaiety to persuade ourselves that we are having a wonderful time.

Others, like those of whom I spoke, give up the chase altogether and say they are too old to pay any attention to Christmas.

And neither class, I think, chooses the right way.

For while the grown-up may not see the spirit of Christmas face to face as the unconscious child does, he may perhaps come even closer than the child—so close that the spirit of Christmas broods over him, so close that it is "nearer to him than breathing, closer than hands and feet," if he knows how.

Such a moment came to me this year. I sat on Christmas Sunday in a little white country church. The church was decked simply but beautifully with laurel, through the windows one glimpsed white farmhouses and rolling meadows. Within, the little group of the faithful sat at the feet of one of those country ministers who are blessed with the supreme gift of a genuine Godliness. The little church choir sang "O Little Town of Bethlehem." I shut my eyes to listen and behold the spirit of Christmas drew near to me and informed me.

See if You Cannot Find Christmas in Ways Like These.

Afterwards I tried to bring to mind the other times when I had felt this union with the spirit of Christmas. There were the moments when I had helped to fill little stockings. There was a frosty night when the carol singers sang under my window. There was a noon in a big city on the day before Christmas when a troop of trumpeters came out on a laurel-hung balcony of a big department store and played "God rest ye Merry Gentlemen," and the crowd stood still for a moment and forgot Christmas shopping and remembered Christmas.

True, the Christmas of toys and candy and icecream and Santa Claus is chiefly for children. But unless you think that is all there is to Christmas, Christmas is for you and me, too, if we will only open our hearts and let it in.

Photographs by Lightning.

Killed by lightning while standing under a tree during a storm. It was found, on medical examination, that the imprint of the tree. Such a freak is not uncommon. The markings on the skin are reddish brown in color, and resemble photographic imprints of trees or shrubs. Lightning, however, plays many strange tricks. A girl was once crossing a meadow during a thunder-storm when she was struck by lightning. Although every shred of clothing was torn from her, she herself merely experienced slight giddiness. In another extraordinary case a man was killed by lightning while riding a horse through a storm, but the animal was untouched and unalarmed and carried his dead master home at a gentle trot.

Cheese

Now on Spot:
200 Boxes Whole.
150 Boxes Twin.
September Make.

Buy now to save money. Cheese have advanced sharply.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Grocers.
PHONE 496.



DECISION.

I would not, if I could, grow great And rob my children of their play; I would not bid them stand and wait For laughter till some other day; I would not leave them here alone To learn from strangers what is true.

The wealth of all the world to own, The greatest deed on earth to do, I would not build my fleeting fame Upon my children's bitter tears, And leave them fatherless to claim Great wealth in far-off distant years.

I would not spurn their pleas to know The joys of childhood and be glad, And let them unattended grow For all the gold that could be had.

If while I romp with them in play I lose the crown that I might wear, Or fortunate passes down the way, I shall not be a slave to care. For better poverty and strife And little fame when I am old, Than to have coined their joys of life Into a selfish sum of gold.

When you want something in a hurry for tea, go to ELLIS'—Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Boiled Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, Bologna Sausage.

“LES FRUITS”



Truly, "A Gift of the Gods" which cures Constipation. A FOOD OF FRUITS and LEAVES.

Would not you be interested to know there is a Laxative Food—"Les Fruits"—perfect in its results, and composed only of Arabian Fruits and Leaves, devoid of all drugs and nostrums?

It is most attractive to the taste; really a confection; guaranteed to comply with the Pure Food Laws and endorsed by prominent physicians and laymen.

Equally efficacious, and harmless to child or adult. Nature's answer to the complex question of constipation and sluggishness of the intestinal tract.

ON SALE BY

Ellis & Co., Ltd.

203 WATER STREET.

Seventy-five Cents per Half Pound Package.
ITS CONSUMER IS ITS REFERENCE.

The Kaiser's Guilt.

Evidence of the former Kaiser's guilt is furnished by Germany's archives, dug out from the diplomatic records in Berlin by the Socialist Karl Kantaky and sent secretly to Holland. Wilhelm's sins have found him out and whether he is ever brought on trial or not, he stands condemned by his own memoranda as a busy ruthless scoundrel, directing at first hand the plot against the peace of the world. Then is disclosed as part of the conspiracy, after the Potsdam conference of the first week in July had settled what Austria was to do, his cowardly scheme of secretly going off on his yacht, to return when his machinations had borne fruit, to cover up his own blundering part. Evidently in spite of his bragging, he was feeling even then that the mal-

strom of conflict, which he had precipitated, might eventually bring Germany to her knees, and he might need a hole to hide in. In the light of all these boastful war-provoking memoranda written by a light-headed egomaniac, we ought to hear less of the "truths of history" as set out by professors, who will pretend that Germany had the war forced upon her!—Weekly Star.

Give a Thought to Music!

The festive season of Xmas will soon be here. Have your piano put in good shape and help to brighten up your home with tuneful music. A trial of my services will convince you that your work can be done with care and precision.

MARMADUKE H. FINDLATER,
(Graduate of the Faust School of Tuning, Boston)
Address:—Royal Stationery Co., 180-182 Water Street, and Ordnance Street. Phone 649A. eod,11

SNOW.



A lot of snow came down last night; it's lying round me as I write, in ghastly drift and heap; it's in the alleys and the mews, it's everywhere, for men to use—the only thing that's cheap. If snow would make the furnace hot, and heat the

house, 'twould hit the spot, and spoil a lot of grief; alas, it isn't worth a darn; in vain we've tried to make it burn, so we rear up and beef. How it would soothe the anguished soul, if there should be a fall of coal, or wood in proper size! 'Twould make the outlook far more bright to have a shower of anthracite from these forbidding skies. We long to see the fireplace glow, and so we get a raft of snow that will not even smoke; and so we sit around and freeze and say that life's one long disease, that's ceased to be a joke. My hands are frozen on my lyre, there is no coal, there is no fire, and knife-edged tempests blow; I look around for stuff to burn, for egg or nut or lump I yearn—and get a foot of snow. The snow lies deep on dale and dell; I have a thousand tons to sell, but no one wants to buy; men want it not, but they'd go broke to get a cord of elm or oak from yonder lowering sky.

Important!

Every man starting out in business will have to go over a hard road and find out its turnings for himself. But he need not go over his road in the dark if he can take with him the light of other men's experience.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON have the experience of supplying all kinds of Drugs, Patent Medicines, etc., at the very lowest possible prices. Large stocks of Dodd's Pills, Wampole Oil, Fletcher's Castoria, Gin Pills, Carnol, Beecham's Pills, Sabadilla Powder, Keating's Insect Powder, White Pine and Tar, Phorstone, Prescription "A", Headache Wafers, Menthol Plasters, Belladonna Plasters, Strengthening Plasters, Toilet Cream, Nyl's Face Cream, Peroxide Cream, Cold Cream, Essence Peppermint, Friar's Balsam, Tincture Iodine, Castor Oil, Minsed and Turpentine, Syrup Hypophosphites, Condition Powders, Tooth Pastes, all Toilet Articles and hundreds of other preparations too numerous to mention.

Write DR. F. STAFFORD & SON for Wholesale Price, or Phone 640. nov18,11

Cannot Be Equalled or Appreciated More for a New Year's Gift

Than a subscription to one of the leading Magazines or Newspapers.

LEADERS.

Cosmopolitan, Red Book, Strand, Grand Motion Picture & Classic, Metropolitan, New York Sunday Times, Boston Sunday Globe, Montreal Standard, etc.

Especially for the Ladies. Ladies' Home Journal, Ladies' Field, Queen, Weldon's Ladies' Journal, Children's Fashions, Ladies' Pictorial, etc.

For complete list and prices write or apply to

S. E. GARLAND,
Leading Bookseller,
177-9 WATER STREET.

FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON—Ross's Dry Ginger Ale (the nearest thing to Champagne) or Ross's assorted Aerated Drinks. Ask your dealer for them. Cases at remarkably low prices from P. H. OUBRIER, King's Road, cor. Gower Street. Telephone 667. jan22,11

WINARD'S LINTMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

Reg'lar Fellers

(Copyright 1919 by George Matthew Adams.—Trade Mark Registered U. S. Patent Office)

By Gene Byrnes

