



Gift Giving!

Among the many friends, rich and poor, that you wish to remember at this Season of Goodwill, surely there is at least one to whom a pair of good warm Blankets would prove a most opportune and practical Xmas Gift. Give only the Best. Give

Riverside Blankets.

The Blankets of Quality & Durability

Evening Telegram

W. J. HERDER, - - - Proprietor
H. A. WINTER, B.A., - - Editor

SATURDAY, Dec. 23, 1916.

A Happy Christmas.

Let no stern moralist frown upon the title we have chosen and call us insincere. We know as well as he how much of the old happiness of Christmas will be wanting to this one, how much of sadness and suffering will take its place, sharpened perhaps to a keener poignancy by old memories and all the glad associations of the day. But we know, also, for we see and read of it daily, of a new and truer happiness born of it, which he is blind indeed who does not see. Whether or no, we know our readers are with us in wishing the old wish, and that it will be on every lip this Christmas Day and fall on ears that would miss it were it not.

It is the third war Christmas. For the third time, that is, the day that has for near two thousand years retold its message of peace and goodwill dawns upon a world at war. In our foolish blindness, we hardly expected the first of these, nor, when that had come, the second. The third is now with us: is there to be even a fourth? It is not, heaven and our great efforts be thanked, very likely. There is even now much talk of peace, even a presentiment of it in the air, and many may borrow from fresh but illusive hope a real joy for their Christmas. It is a false image, however, a shadowy mirage; yet even so we perhaps discern through it the form of the real peace for which the Empire to which we belong and her great Allies have been fighting; for which, as they now see, they fought when the first gun was fired. Is it too much, viewing the great length and awful nature of the struggle, to call it, not the contest of nations with nations, but of heaven with hell? When it is ended, in the only way in which it can end, will it be Germany and her misguided allies that will be vanquished and not rather an evil spirit that has dominated them?

Though these be heavy and solemn thoughts for Christmas time, they may yet serve to imbue us with a more sincere, a deeper and a better, though less festive, spirit than in the years gone, something akin to the changed spirit that has come over France and Britain these later days, but pardonably more joyous because of the season and the promised fulfillment of its

message. St. Bernard, we are told, was wont to chide his flock for making of Christmas too much a time of merrymaking and looking too little at its more serious import. His chiding would be unnecessary to-day. There is no wanton merriment, and in place of the good saint's teaching the example of the war has taught men the serious import of the season more than a century of precept could have done. From the new sympathy of nation with nation, and man with man we learn what the Christmas goodwill is; by the world-wide pity of Belgium and Poland we are taught to seek out the poor and destitute in our midst and make it their Christmas before our own. If the outward accompaniments of Christmas are not all there, no one can say that the Christmas spirit is wanting and has not rather grown deeper and more spiritual.

But above all else and before all else, that which marks this Christmas from its predecessors is our sure knowledge that the darkness which has clouded them all is now lightening and the goal towards which we have toiled is in clear sight. And so, looking forward to a triumph shorn already of vaunting and vainglory, we feel justified in rejoicing. This, we believe, is the spirit that animates our brothers throughout the Empire and the great confederacy of peoples that fight with us. Among them all Christmas will this year be a happy one, borrowing only a little sadness from retrospect and brightened by the prospect that daily grows clearer to their eyes. It is, indeed, the lesson of the whole year, which we have followed with our readers in detail from day to day, and which enables us now from our heart and in all sincerity to wish them one and all "A Happy Christmas!"

C. C. C. XMAS DANCE NOTES.

NIGHT—Tuesday, Dec. 26 (St. Stephen's Night).

HALL—C. C. C. New Hall.

MUSIC—The C. C. C. Full Band.

HOUR—9.15.

PRICES—Double, \$1.00; Lady's, 50c.

PROGRAMME—To suit all: 15 Dances.

SUPPER—No Supper, but Refreshments at the usual prices.

WHERE TO BUY TICKETS—Smyth's, Atlantic Book-store, Cash's Tobacco Store, J. Courtney, G. Byrne and Wadden's Drug Store.

OBJECT—In aid of New Hall and Band's running expenses.—dec23,11

Hearty Season's Greetings to my customers and other friends.
A. DOUGLAS COX,
The Douglas Photo Studio.

dec23,30



NO MATTER HOW THE FIRE IS CAUSED if you're not insured, you're a loser. Take time to see about your policies. We give you the best companies and reasonable rates.

PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

The True Christmas Spirit.

By RUTH CAMERON.

I want to tell you this morning one of the sweetest Christmas stories I ever heard—The Story of The Man Who was in a Hurry. It is a true story. One of the big newspapers in one of the largest cities in the country gives away every year with the help of its readers thousands of toys to the poor children of the city. They write to the newspaper Santa Claus and he turns the letters over to his corps of workers who investigate, then select the wanted toys, wrap and address. There are weeks of busy preparation, and during the last few days the army of Santa's helpers swells to the three hundred paid workers besides many who volunteer their services for the love of what Christmas means.

Now when it comes time to deliver (it is absolutely necessary to start a few days beforehand, because without reindeer one cannot deliver ten thousand or more toys on Christmas Eve), many automobile owners offer their machines and their services as assistant Santa Clauses.

He Had Barely Time For One Load.

And this is where The Man Who Was in a Hurry comes in. He came to Santa's headquarters in a big, red-cushioned machine and a big fur coat, and he said: "Here, give me one load of toys and I'll take them out for you. But you'll have to be quick. I'm in some hurry. Ought not to take the time at all."

So they hurried around and they flung the toys into his machine while he walked up and down and otherwise registered impatience. Then he said the equivalent of "Come, Donner, come, Blitzen" to his electric starter and was off.

"Fill Up My Auto Again."

They had sent him to one of the grimmest, grimmest, forlornest little row of tenements in the city, and by-and-by he came back and all he said was, "Fill up my auto again."

Well, that was five days before Christmas, and Christmas Eve at eleven o'clock The Man Who Was in a Hurry came back from delivering his last load. He had been delivering toys steadily all that time.

Something bigger than business, something more compelling than hurry, had gotten into his heart.

I think the name of that something was—The True Christmas Spirit.

And Every Christmas.

And because I think it was the most beautiful gift he could have received, my Christmas wish to you is that you, too will find it in your heart when you awake this blessed Christmas morning.

CM.B.C.

The Class will meet to-morrow at the Synod Building at 3 p.m. and the meeting promises to be of unusual interest. The day will be observed as "Orphanage Sunday," and the offerings will be given to the support of the Orphanage. In view of the increased cost of living and the extensive repairs which have been undertaken this year, the managers find it very difficult to meet their expenses in providing for the necessities of the fatherless little ones committed to their charge. The Orphanage is passing through a trying time which it can only survive by the assistance of the public; and surely the needs of such little ones may have to be made known to meet that sympathy and support which will, at least, make them comfortable. Mr. W. F. Lloyd has kindly consented to give the address.

HEAVY SEA.—An unusually heavy sea raged in the Narrows last evening, an incident when the S. S. Portia was entering at 10 p.m. she was knocked about badly.

AND ALL OTHERS NOW IN STOCK. PRIMA.

Back from the West.

The s.s. Portia, Capt. J. Kean, returned from the westward at 10 o'clock last night. Storms and fog were continuous during the entire trip. She brought a full inward freight and these passengers in saloon: T. Spencer, C. Butler, Dr. Hogan, Mrs. R. Grandy, Miss M. Flood, and ten second class. All along the South West Coast bank fishermen are making preparations for the winter fishery. Within the next month most of the fishing vessels will have sailed for the western grounds; cod are plentiful there now. When the Portia was at Bonne Bay herring were scarce and fishermen were being offered \$4 a barrel out of the nets. On Saturday night and Sunday morning a severe snow storm raged in and around Bonne Bay. The Portia will not get away again until Tuesday night next.

Should We Use Colored Soldiers.

London Chronicle.—The problem of man-power is a very urgent one, because it is necessary for us to make preparations on this side of the winter if we are to have the reserves to strike heavily as soon as the winter is over. In order to solve it we may well have recourse to a variety of plans; but we must beware of drifting lazily into policies which would fill our battalions by dint of depleting our munitions or our food supplies. One of the best subsidiary suggestions which has been made is for recruiting native Africans on a large scale for the non-combatant work of the Army in France. The French, whose empire includes far fewer black subjects than ours, have employed them largely as actual soldiers. Their African troops, mostly recruited during the war, are about as numerous as our entire Canadian contingent, and have fought with the utmost credit both before Verdun and on the Somme. For various reasons it is not proposed that Great Britain should employ Africans in Europe as fighting soldiers; but we might well employ them on a very large scale in the non-combatant ranks of the Army. The public at home seldom realize, perhaps, how vast these non-combatant ranks are, nor how inevitable it is that their work should be done by men of the fullest physical vigor, who must be under military discipline. In Sir Douglas Haig's army it is at present done by the same material as that which mans the fighting units. In German South-West Africa General Botha got practically the whole of it performed by native Africans. They have great aptitude for it, and did it excellently. There seems no reason why 100,000 of them, or more, should not be employed in doing it in France, and thereby liberate as many white soldiers for fighting.

Your Boys and Girls.

When an infant learning to walk findsers are excellent, for they give support that prevents injury from sudden falls. The fender is a movable pen, as it were, in which there is a little seat. As the child begins to walk the seat may be removed and he can stand upright within the little enclosure, that before many days, he will try to push in front of him. He must not be allowed to tire himself at this work, and a few minutes at a time is all that should be permitted.

Another first aid to walking is a leading strap. It consists of a strong but soft belt supported by a couple of strong straps over the shoulders. Walking any baby will do in time, and once he becomes fascinated with the joy it is well to watch that he does not overdo and strain the leg muscles not to mention weakening the bones. He may be a week or more scrambling to his feet and holding to a chair without showing any inclination to walk, but it is better to let him take his own time and soon he will have the requisite confidence to try it by himself.

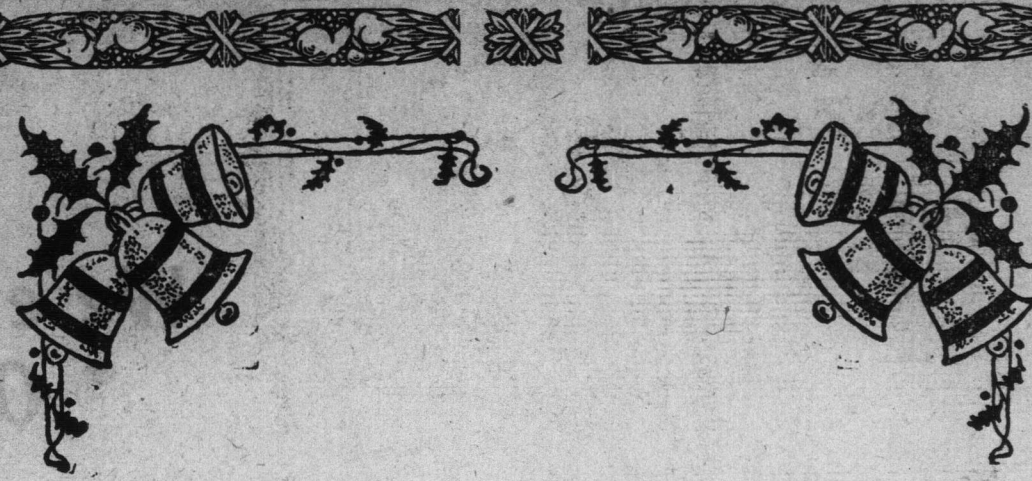
Oporto Market.

	Past Week.	Prev. Week.
Stocks (Nfld.)	16,920	23,205
Consumption	6,285	7,402

DIED.

This morning, at 9.30, Thomas Smyth (cooper), Gower Street, aged 77 years, leaving 5 daughters. Rev. Mother Joseph, Willess Bay Convent; Sister Aloysius, Belyedere; Mrs. P. Fortune, Mrs. P. Smith, Willess Bay; and Mrs. S. Long and 2 sons. Passed peacefully away last evening, after a lingering illness, Michael Kerevan, aged 80 years, leaving a son and three daughters to mourn; funeral on Sunday, at 2.30 p.m., from his son's residence, 12 Burke's Square; friends please accept this, the only intimation.—R. I. P. U. S. and Canadian papers please copy.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPH- THERIA.



WE want to pause momentarily in the enthusiastic rush of the last few shopping hours of to-day, to wish our many customers

A Right Merry and Happy CHRISTMAS.

May they all enjoy an overflowing measure of real joy and happiness.

The Royal Stores, Ltd.

The Tag and Coupon Store

On Saturday over 500 people visited our new Premium Department and 150 premiums were redeemed for tags and coupons.

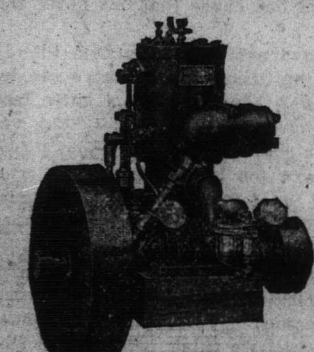
The splendid variety of useful articles offered free in exchange for tags and coupons only will be on view all the time, so that tag and coupon holders can select Christmas gifts for some of their friends.

Our new Premium Department will be open each night this week until 10 o'clock.

If you're saving tags and coupons, come on, if you've not started saving yet, come and see what you are missing.

NO CASH. Tags and Coupons only.

Imperial Tobacco Co. (Newfoundland) Ltd.



HUBBARD Motor Engines.

Big, Sturdy, Reliable Motors, operating cheerfully on Kerosene.

The Hubbard is the most popular Fisherman's Engine. Sold on easy terms.

GEO. M. BARR, St. John's.

Mr. Lloyd George

London Morning Post (before the change of Government): We have never liked Mr. Lloyd George; he has never been the friend of our friends, and before the war he showed no knowledge of a national policy and no conception of foreign affairs. But he is one of those who learn. He is not a strategist; he is not an administrator; but he is a power which makes for victory; he is a force to which the nation may adhere, which the nation may follow. And we believe also that he now sees the wisdom of working cordially with the army. He is staunchly supporting Sir William Robertson and Sir Douglas Haig and is doing all in his power to provide them with the means to victory. Therefore we gladly throw aside our prejudices, whether they be well or ill-founded, and we advise our friends who think with us to back Mr. Lloyd George without thought of the past or fear for the future. If he turns upon us when this war is over, no matter; we shall have done our duty in seeking out and supporting the man who is at present working for the cause of his country.

The Newspaper "Story"

The Nation (London): Perhaps those outside Fleet Street hardly realize what a gulfed reptile insinuated itself into the public mind when Fleet Street, about fifteen years ago, began to talk of a "story" instead of a "report" or "article." It then became the reporter's or correspondent's duty to send "a good story," and a good story does not invariably imply truth. The purpose of a report became pleasure rather than accuracy, and because the "good story" gives pleasure, the people loved to have it so. Under such influence the news of the daily world, with all its incalculable issues and continuous destiny and far-reaching decisions, becomes a cinema show of startling events, rapid, disconnected, melodramatic, and faked. "The wealthy viscount marries the pretty seamstress," "The Hon. Mrs. Bridgewell loves her dog and parrot," "Lord Grey repudiates American swank."

One may have either the fitted waist or straight-lined frock, and be as fashionable in one as the other.

One-piece frocks are as fashionable as they ever were and they hang limp and straight from the shoulder.

If Men Know They Would

CO SHAD

The action of the covering on each to soften it. So the one logic



Week

It is said that a people by their literature. These for do we not judge the dignity by their records, poets, and are not such scholarships based upon the standards of learning?

Every country has its own literature, and Newfoundland no exception to the rule. Among this literature are the Quartermaster and Christmas, hold first place, and they are circulated within and without the country. The Christmas story this season have all been edited, and their columns many wholesome and many from our local artists. Illustrations these are profuse, and the engravings of which we should all be proud because it has the tendency of the true condition of our country, the eyes of outsiders to Newfoundland and its misrepresentation and its understanding.

Among the various literary series the most important are the Bells, The Tribune, and The Cadet and the Canadian. These numbers have a big place in the literary and life of our community. At the time, and many friends in the tries had with delight the rival. But a new volume has been added to the list, which spirit has been breathed into literature, and a finer touch to our art and a sanctified gift. The magazine is the ancient tale—first spoken of in the Proverbs (31 and 19).

As a magazine the "Story" among the foremost, and its contents are of such a character to elevate the mind and inspire the soul. Its columns reveal the touch of woman's soul and its up is a credit to every fair and talented in it. Our tale of things well, and now the ventured within the field of feminism is pleasing to the eye. They have produced the best, and risen to a higher pinnacle in the pile of esteem in which women hold.

The "Story" is a magazine brings credit to Newfoundland, ten thousand copies of it could be sent abroad it would do more to remove some of the false ideas