

MAGIC BAKING POWDER. The Kind that Pleases the People. Pure Wholesome and Economical. E. W. GILLET CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT. MADE IN CANADA.

The Evening Chit-Chat. By RUTH CAMERON



Who is the hardest person to please? Christmas gifts? Some men, I haven't the vaguest shadow of a doubt. I have often wondered why it is so much harder to select a gift that will really please a man than a woman. Is it that men are more fussy? Or have they fewer needs? Or is it because having possession of a gift filled their minds? Well, I'll leave that to my men readers to answer, and proceed to my original suggestion as to the making of masculine gifts which might be "eventful" — or perhaps "might not offend" is the strongest I dare put it.

rather difficult to get a handkerchief that would be objectionable even to the most finicky masculine taste. A hand embroidered initial in the corner is considered a great addition even by the most fanatic disciples of severity. A half dozen nice handkerchiefs thus embroidered are a gift which would doubtless be most acceptable to father, brother, cousin or friend. Socks were a third generally favored article. That man who shudders at the thought of allowing anyone to pick out a single tie for them are willing and ready to accept as a gift a whole box of socks with all the possibilities of varied colored horrors which such a gift involves, is another problem in masculine psychology to me, but according to the persons I have interviewed, it is a fact. Books are another general favorite. Either present day novels or standard works will be welcomed. If the man for whom you are selecting the gift has a fad—bird study, postage stamps, hunting, etc.—you can hardly please him more than by looking up the newest book on his subject and presenting it to him. He will probably be both touched by your thoughtfulness and delighted by the gift itself.

Tim Shannahan. Tucker and Mrs. Tucker on a "Merry Christmas."

"The time is approaching," says Tucker, "when people will hold out their hand to you and say: 'I wish you the compliments of the season.' There's a certain coldness about that expression, a kind of short-cut that I don't like. 'Compliments of the Season.' Yes, there's a coldness about that word and it doesn't ring with that wholeheartedness of a 'Merry Christmas.' When a man comes up to you to be sure to wish him a 'Merry Christmas' first, for there is something to be gained by it, for he will say: 'I wish you the same and a great many of them.' Be sure and wait for the 'great many of them' part. Some people move away in too great a hurry and don't get all that's coming to them. If you meet a poor man who has struck hard this summer at the fishery, and who is not likely to have a goosie for his Christmas dinner, don't be satisfied with wishing him a 'Merry Christmas.' Ask him how he is fixed, and if you can afford it give him a lift out. Merry Christmas from the mouth out doesn't count half as much as a substantial lift. We have told people we wished them a Merry Christmas so often, that we say it quite mechanically, just like a mechanical doll will squeak when we touch it in the right spot. Delaney is of the opinion that shaking hands and saying 'I wish you a Merry Christmas' is all right. 'This better than nothing even though you don't mean what you say. He says there are a lot of us in this town who are getting too hard to shake hands and say: 'We Wish you a Merry Christmas.' They evidently think 'tis too humiliating, and he hopes the good old custom won't die out, but that it will be given a great renewal of life this season. Mrs. Tucker says there's nothing so disappointing as to discover you are forgotten by your friends at Christmas. Old people, she says, feel this more keenly than you imagine. 'This not, she says, because a person is old, that they expect to be forgotten. On the contrary an old woman, or an old man, thinks more about their friends remembering them at Christmas than we realize. How often do we hear old people talk about kindnesses received from friends at Christmas long since gone by. Therefore, little presents to old people bring their full

share of brightness to the aged and help them to think and recall old Christmases of the good old times. For my own part, I believe there is a lot in what Mrs. Tucker says, but there are many who overdo the thing. 'Tis no use for the likes of me to put myself on the rocks of bankruptcy trying to give what I can't afford, and trying to shine at someone else's expense. What's the sense of giving a valuable present to a wealthy man? He knows you expect something in return, and he'd be a lot more thankful to you if you just sent him a little card expressing your best wishes. If you want to be charitable and expect nothing back but thanks, give a good present to your poor neighbors. You have poor neighbors and 'tis not much trouble to find them if you'll look hard enough. But, anyway, let us all 'thaw out' a little at Christmas time. We look hard as nails all the rest of the year, and make a change to 'thaw' at Christmas. Let us not be 'too far advanced' to sing out loud: 'I wish you a Merry Christmas,' and let us not get so absent minded as to allow our poor neighbors to escape our memory. Delaney says women shouldn't take so long to produce the refreshments when people call on them at Christmas. You go in, he says, and you sit down before the fire and all kinds of old talk is talked till you're nearly jaw-locked. You have looked at all the headlines in Minnie's copy book, and listened to Gabriel reeling, till you feel like swearing, good and bad. You have examined all the presents that your Auntie Macassa brought them; you have even gone so far as to tickle Minnie under the chin, but yet there is no sign of a tumbler or a slice of 'her own baking.' It's not manners to put down coal when a visitor is in, and the fire, the gentle fire, the just-so-ey fire, in the Gothic grate has seen the best of its days, and your back—the middle of your back—is frozen, but yet no sign of Kopp's Ginger Ale. A new topic is brought up by the lady in charge, the 'Home Elections' or the Agricultural Policy for 1911, and you, not being able to stand any more debating, with a dried-up throat button the top button of your coat—the last direct hint to produce the goods. Then, and not till then, does the ideal entertaineress make tracks for the sideboard. She's gone fully a quarter of an hour during which time you play with Gabriel and have about as much use for him as you have for a pair of boxing gloves at a funeral. Then a hot glass with nothing in it is placed in your hand and you are set to work scalding your inside with something beastly tame and beastly hot, and munching a thick piece of bread with the icing dropping

One Pill. One pill at bedtime. Brings morning relief from the headache, indigestion, nervousness, biliousness, due to constipation. If your doctor approves, why not use Ayer's Pills? Then seek this approval without delay.

BOVRIL. "Nothing seemed to cure."

Hundred of diseases are the direct result of a diseased stomach, the most common of which are dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness, insomnia, congestion of the liver, general debility, headache, etc. Anything which interferes with the healthy action of the stomach may give rise to the above diseases. Dr. Bovel's Herb Tablets quickly remove the cause and solve the system. Read the following:

Dear Sirs:— Winchester, Ont. It is with pleasure I write to you to let you know the benefit I received from your medicine. I was troubled with distress of the stomach for years, and nothing I could get seemed to cure me until I got a box of Dr. Bovel's Herb Tablets which cured me, now I can eat anything my appetite craves and am well. Yours respectfully, MRS. H. ANDERSON. Dr. Bovel's Herb Tablets are sold by all Druggists or Dealers at 25c. per box. If your Dealer cannot supply you send 25c. (in stamps) to us direct. BOVEL MANFG. CO. Y. St. John's, Nfld., or Montreal, Can. Life on French Shore.

BOVRIL. "Nothing seemed to cure."

Report of the Feeding Experiments Made in the School of Physiology, Trinity College, Dublin.— The preliminary announcement of the results of the experiments conducted at the request of the Local Government Board for Ireland during the past year, in the School of Physiology, Trinity College, Dublin, as to the nutritive value of Bovril, and communicated to the British Association at Sheffield ("Times" report, September 3), has created considerable interest amongst the Medical Profession.

In order to secure a decisive test, dogs were first brought to a constant weight on dried dog biscuit mixed with known quantities of water. Bovril— from 2 1/2 to 7 1/2 grammes—was then added to the food, with the result that the weight of the animals went up as much as 50 to 100 grammes, or, in round numbers, 10 to 20 times as much as the Bovril given. Afterwards Bovril was discontinued, and the animals fell back to the original weight. Compared with the effect of hard-boiled white of egg, it was found that from 8 to 10 times as much by weight of the latter had to be given to obtain the same increase in weight, or, taking the dried organic solids in the two foods, from 2 1/2 to 4 times as much egg white had to be given to obtain the Bovril effect. In several of the experiments there was a retention of reserve nitrogen, and in all an increased utilisation of other foods. It was therefore concluded that Bovril had both a direct and an indirect nutritive value, the latter by causing a more complete digestion and absorption of the other food given.

T. J. EDENS, SOLE AGENT FOR Nfld.

Cable News.

Special Evening Telegram. LONDON, Dec. 12. The polling results show momentum on the right, and the Government one seat to the good, the Unionists having gained 21 seats from the Government and the Government coalition 22 seats from the Unionists. The position of the parties to-night is as follows:— Government coalition, Liberals, 191; Labourers, 35; Nationalists, 10; Independent Conservatives, 10; Opposition Unionists, 229. Lancashire by increased Unionist and decreased Liberal majorities is displacing a consistent and in favor of the Unionists, while the county districts contiguous to London are following the lead of the capital in favor of the Liberal majority. The Hon. Louis Harcourt retains his seat for Rossendale with a greatly reduced majority, 1074 less than he received in the last election, while Booth and Waltham, in Middlesex and Westsex, respectively give big Liberal votes. The pollings thus far show no very decided movement in either direction except such as might be explained by the local circumstances. To-morrow 42 pollings will include a number of Scotch and Welsh constituencies and will include the Scotch and Wales remain loyal to the Government. Chancellor Lloyd George speaking at Newtown to-night declared that no Home Rule would give the Catholics in Ireland power over religion. A clause would be provided to prevent any religion from being established, whether Catholic or Protestant. The pollings thus far show no very decided movement in either direction, except such as might be explained by the local leaders to-morrow.

BOVRIL. "Nothing seemed to cure."

Government is made up of—"Promises without doings." His Honor himself promised us his full consideration on this important matter, and would give us a boat in September sure. But, sir, September came and went, and E. P.'s promise went with it. If some of the well fed Government officials had to travel this coast, I am afraid they would be inclined to bring along autos. Yes, a fine place for an auto to make a political tour. Come, now, Mr. Premier, lift us over this great obstacle. We, your poor cast-offs, humbly ask your honor to give us communication with our neighbors, and by so doing you will be doing a very great philanthropic act, both to the settler on this shore and the traveller, with which this shore is getting in touch with more and more yearly. Were it not for the hospitality of the traders on this shore travelling would be a thing impossible. We are looking forward to a mail and passenger service next year, and I sincerely trust, won't go out in talk as in the fall of 1910, May 1911 lift us up on a level with our brothers in civilization and show us what the People's Party can do in the wish of.

A NATIVE FRENCHMAN. Dec. 4th 1910. Rice-Rideout Wedding. A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Mary's Church, Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, recently, when Miss Dorice Rice, head lady at the store of C. W. Mason, and daughter of the late William Rice, of this city, was united in matrimony to Mr. R. Rideout, manager of the firm of W. J. McDonald, at Dominion. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Goddard Fenwick in the presence of a large number of friends. The bride entered the Church leaning on the arm of Mr. J. Dillon, and looked charming in a costume of white silk with bridal veil and ornaments carrying a bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaids were Miss Hannah Rice, sister of the bride, and Miss Ethel Ward, who wore white silk with black picture hats, carrying bouquets of pink and white carnations. The groom was supported by his brother, Mr. Albert Rideout. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to the residence of Mr. Hayward Mann, uncle of the groom, where a reception was held, about sixty guests being present. The groom's present to the bride was a handsome set of furs, and to the bridesmaids gold lockets set with pearls. The groomsmen being the recipient of a fountain pen inked with gold. Both Mr. and Mrs. Rideout are very popular and received many valuable and useful presents. The happy couple left for the Maritime Provinces where the honeymoon will be spent. On returning they will reside at Mitchell Ave., Dominion. Mr. Peter St. Croix, a prominent and successful planter of St. Vincent, St. Mary's Bay, went out by train on Saturday evening en route to his summer home in the island with gold. Several days settling his summer's business after a very profitable voyage. His crew shared \$250, the best wages ever made by sharemen at St. Vincent.

FOUND QUICK CURE AFTER EIGHT YEARS.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS TRIUMPH WHERE BELTS AND PLASTERS FAIL. Moses Sherwood a long sufferer from Backache, found permanent relief in one box of the Great Canadian Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. (Special) — After suffering for eight years, while all the time the remedy was at hand, Mr. Moses Sherwood, a well known farmer living near here, tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and is now as well as ever he was in his life. Mr. Sherwood's experience is similar to that of thousands of other natives of New Brunswick. "About eight years ago I hurt my back from lifting," he says, "I used liniments and plasters and wore a wide belt, but in two years my trouble had developed into Kidney Disease. My back was so sore I could not lift my weight, when reading a Dodd's Almanac led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before the first box was finished my backache was gone and I have never been troubled with it since. Belts and plasters may give temporary relief in cases of Backache or Rheumatism, but the only way to cure them is to go to the seat of the trouble, Cure the Kidneys and the Backache or Rheumatism will disappear. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure the Kidneys."

Mr. T. W. Spry O. K.

Many friends in this city of Mr. T. W. Spry, formerly of St. John's, will be pleased to know that he is still in the land of the living and doing well. His home is in Troy, New York, and he is engaged in the business of real estate and stock exchange. We received a Xmas Greeting from him by yesterday's mail in which he says, "As the joyous season of Xmas approaches it brings to memory the good old happy days spent in Newfoundland. The faces of dear old friends seem to come vividly before me, and I am prompted to greet my old friends in Newfoundland, wishing prosperity to dear old Terra Nova, which will some day become the Britain of America."

Fire at Western Bay.

Friday last the residence of the lightkeeper at Western Bay, Mr. Sam Butt, was destroyed by fire with considerable of the furniture. People who arrived here by last night's train say that the origin of the fire is unknown and that before it was discovered it was well under way. As far as can be learned there was no insurance on the building or its contents and the loss to Mr. Butt is a great one. Not long since Mr. Butt had one of his hands shattered by a premature explosion. He is much sympathized with in his trouble.



Reason Ultimately Rules! Be it known that "caffeine"—the drug in coffee—is a poison that works directly on nerves, stomach and heart. It is hardly as quick in destruction as whiskey, but in time, quite as certain. Our duty ends with telling the facts. Individuals are, of course, free to follow their own inclination. They can continue the drug and pay the cost in physical suffering or quit and return to comfortable health, provided the disease (stomach, bowels, kidneys, nerves or heart) has not become chronic. It is our work to narrate the facts and offer an easy way to slip off the coffee habit and not feel it. If a good, hot, well-made cup of Postum is served instead of the coffee, it furnishes the deep seal brown beverage which turns to a rich golden brown when cream is added and all the comfort of the morning cup is there, with this increased and never-to-be-forgotten advantage. The drug poison and its effect on stomach, nerves, bowels and heart is gone. In its place day by day can be plainly seen the effects of the change. The killing work of the drug has been stopped. Nature begins to repair, and is helped tremendously by supplying the needed elements Nature requires to do her rebuilding. These elements are in Postum. It is not necessary to take anyone's word for it. Try it yourself. Quit the coffee 10 days. Use Postum (well made according to easy directions on package). Then at the end of the ten days take account of your gain toward health. If it shows well (and it will) keep on the good comfortable road. There's no joy on earth equal to the joy (24 hours in the day) of perfect health. If you have been a coffee victim, you'll appreciate it. Besides, health gives you power to make money, and money rightly used brings comfort. Wake Up! "There's a Reason" for POSTUM. POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

SAFE EVEN FOR CHILDREN

There is not a Trace of Opium or Morphine in "Father Morriscy's No. 10" (Lung Tonic).

A cough is merely a symptom of an irritated, inflamed or diseased condition of the air passages or the lungs themselves. Many cough mixtures are simply preparations containing enough Opium, Morphine or similar drugs to deaden the irritation. They relieve the cough, but they do not remove the underlying condition that caused it. Moreover any medicine containing morphine or opium is unsafe unless prescribed by a competent physician. "Father Morriscy's No. 10" (Lung Tonic) contains absolutely no drugs of this character. It relieves a cough by removing the cause. Made of Roots, Barks and Balsams, Nature's own remedies, it clears the mucus from the passages, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes, and strengthens the lungs and whole system so that they can throw off the disease entirely. Thousands have proved its trial bottle size. Regular size At your dealer's, or from Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

Bay de Verde Notes.

Editor Evening Telegram. Dear Sir,—Please allow me space in your paper to make a few remarks concerning our local affairs. To begin with I have to call the attention of the Government to the fact that we have no magistrate acting at the present time. Magistrate Tuff, of God Perlican, having been shelved. His place is supposed to be filled by a man from Broad Cove, North Shore, who is not yet in a capacity to perform his duties, as he has not yet received his appointment.

Lying in State.

The body of the late Rev. Dean Born lay in state in the nave at St. Patrick's Church yesterday and last night and thousands of citizens came here to take a last look at the features of the dead priest. The remains were enclosed in a beautiful casket which was adorned with several beautiful wreaths. All through the night many Catholic citizens remained in the Church to keep vigil, and several of the priests and religious were also present and fervent prayers were offered up for the repose of the soul of the deceased clergyman. His Lordship Bishop March, Rev. Monsignor Reardon and Veitch, Rev. J. J. St. John and Rev. Dr. Whelan came to the city last night to be present at the funeral.

MONOGENARIAN DIES.

The death occurred this morning at his residence, Freshwater Road, of Mr. Patrick Grace, an old and respected native of this locality. Mr. Grace had reached the patriarchal age of 93 years, and up to a couple of weeks ago was in the possession of all his faculties. He was survived by a number of relatives. Yours truly, WIDE AWAKE. Dec. 8th, 1910. MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.