

New Arrivals!

Per Durango and Digby:
200 brls. WAGNER APPLES.
200 cases VALENCIA ORANGES.
100 cases SMALL ONIONS.
100 kegs GREEN GRAPES.
Phone 264.

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We want

MORE WOOL.

If there is WOOL to be had in Newfoundland, we want it. We will buy no other, if we can get the Home-Grown article. The demand for

NEW-KNIT

Unshrinkable Underwear

Cannot be Supplied

unless we get the pure, fine

WOOL.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND KNITTING MILLS, LTD.
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RECEIVED EX "FLORIZEL" TO-DAY, DIRECT FROM CALIFORNIA,

New Crop Seeded Raisins!

760 cases

Fancy Seeded "Union Jack" Brand.

200 cases

Choice Seeded "Guardian" Brand.

LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

HARVEY & CO., Limited.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

CHOICE CHEDDAR CHEESE.
CHOICE DUTCH CHEESE.
SYMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCE.
HEINZ'S SWEET MIXED PICKLES.
HEINZ'S SPANISH OLIVES.
STUFFED OLIVES, 25c. bottle.
SALAD DRESSING.
CREAM CUSTARD, 1 lb. tins, 25c. tin.
BLANC MANGE POWDER.
VERY CHOICEST TEA at 40c. lb., and our FAMOUS IRISH BUTTER.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

Job Printing Executed.

Making the Most of Things.

By RUTH CAMERON.



of good citizenship and community prosperity."

There certainly cannot be any question but that the American people need to cultivate the habit of thrift.

And by thrift mind you, I mean thrift, not parsimony, not mere saving not the kind of economy which consists in simply doing without.

One reason why the American people are not more thrifty is that very few of them know what thrift is.

"I don't see but what we shall have to eat less," a neighbor of mine said the other day. She was appalled by the size of her bills and that was the only way to cut down she could think of,—to do without. She didn't seem to realize that she might learn to buy to greater advantage, select more wisely, and utilize more thoroughly. No, her only solution was to do without. Now that's not thrift, but it's as near as most of us Americans ever come to understanding it.

Listen to what Noah Webster says about economy. "Economy avoids all waste and extravagance and applies money to the best advantage. Econ-

omy is a virtue; parsimony is a vice." And Mr. Strauss' definition of thrift goes even further. "Thrift," he says, "means more than saving; it means earning, working, planning, increasing, as well as conserving." That is, thrift in its highest and broadest sense means individual efficiency both in production and expenditure. It means getting the biggest possible financial value out of your abilities and then getting the biggest possible financial and happiness value out of that financial value.

In short, thrift is the art of making the most of things.

Are you thrifty in that sense?

Are you making the most of your opportunities and abilities?

And are you making the most of whatever financial return these abilities bring you?

They say that a French family could live on what an American family wastes and that a Chinese family could live on what a French family wastes.

And yet the French family (I cannot vouch for the Chinese) seem to get just as much comfort and happiness out of life as we Americans.

That means we spend more money than they for the same value; and we do it not only in the management of our households but in many other directions.

I think the American people have always shied away from the idea of thrift because they connected it with parsimony and thought it unworthy of them. But surely making the most of things is no worthy ideal.

Ruth Cameron

Nervous Dyspepsia, Gas or Indigestion

Each "Pape's Diapepsin" digests 3000 grains food, ending all stomach misery in five minutes.

Time it! Pape's Diapepsin will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach surely within five minutes.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your Pharmacist a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no more gas, no more belching of undigested food, no more acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store.

These large 50-cent cases contain enough Pape's Diapepsin to keep the entire family free from stomach disorders and indigestion for many months. It belongs in your home.

Jim Larkin. An Impression

(By F. E. Hamer, in the "Christian World," London.)

When Jim Larkin appeared on Sunday, Nov. 16th before one of the most impressive audiences that even the historic Free Trade Hall of Manchester has ever accommodated, two things struck me. The first was that he walked straight to his seat without any trace of vanity at such a reception or any consciousness of being a popular hero. He looked, in a word, a man who bore too heavy a burden of care to value thunders of cheap applause. He was innocent of the familiar theatrical arts, and everyone, I think, liked and respected the man for it. In the second place he recalled Evan Roberts, the Welsh evangelist—I cannot exactly say why. He is not like him either physically or in his features, but somehow it seemed to

me that Jim Larkin, as a "natural man," might represent the same sort of personal force that Evan Roberts exerted as a "spiritual man"—something magnetic, contagious, unaccountable, for the moment overwhelming. He lives in another world, he aims at other objects; the one is as practical and material as the other was mystical and spiritual, but you feel the same kind of driving force.

What kind of fellow is Larkin? Of what texture is his mind and his soul? His mind, I should say, is very simple and elementary. His soul has some depth in it, and there is bitterness in the depth. There is nothing subtle, brilliant, or seductive in his argument. His political and economic theories, I should judge, are very elementary. He could not train or teach. He declaims. His whole nature becomes a reservoir of indignation, and once the flood-gates are opened it pours forth like a flood. There is no form, no style, no ordered thinking in his speaking. His manners are quite natural, and have a rude dignity and force. What tells is the sense of a tremendous conviction somewhere at the back of his life. There is no pleading, there are no sweet and gentle thoughts, no breath of the spirit from on high. It is the natural man, with a burning sense of a great social wrong upon him, lashing out at his enemy, inflaming his brethren with his own passion, pouring his own intoxication into their blood. It is anger and wrath—genuine, and not simulated. If it were not real, it could not impress as it does. Jim Larkin speaks out the heart of the "bottom dog"—the dog who has been bruised and beaten, and now, goaded into fury, turns upon the beater. On his lips the wrongs of his class become articulate. I think his whole power lies within that narrow groove and in the narrowness of it, as at once the danger and the safety. The danger, because a man of one idea, and that burning out his soul, may become a fanatic; the safety, because beyond his one idea Larkin has not the intellectual equipment of a revolutionary.

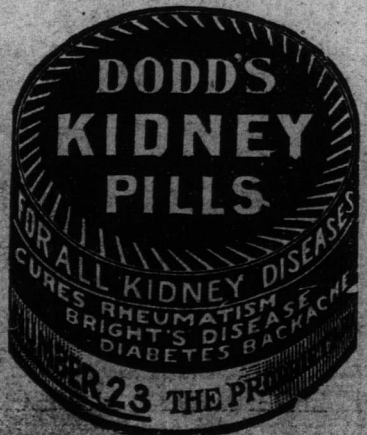
The impression he made in Manchester was a good one; that he was, in his rough way, strong and honest. His hair is fast whitening, and he looks the kind of man who has staggered under his cross. Not only was the Free Trade Hall packed out, but thousands of disappointed ones surged through the neighbouring streets.

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An Interesting Discovery.

"A discovery of very great interest has been made at Mayence: Jewels of gold and precious stones, nine hundred years old and of Byzantine pattern, have been dug up in what was once the Jewish quarter of the town," says the Pall Mall. "We can reconstruct the picture of some old Hebrew who risked his teeth to save his property, only to provide a windfall for honest German workmen long after he had mouldered to the dust and found no more use for worldly gear."

"It will be interesting to hear whether the jewels are true Byzantine or a rougher imitation made on the North of the Rhine. Also, whether



To Arrive To-Day.

50 kegs HEAVY GREEN GRAPES.
50 cases SILVERPEEL ONIONS.

In stock:

275 brls. WINTER APPLES
Kings, Blenheims, Hulberts, Golden Balls, Ribstons, etc.

To arrive this week:

50 bags PARSNIPS.
50 bags CARROTS.
25 bags BEETS.
40 cases P. E. L. EGGS.
25 boxes SEPTEMBER Cheese—Twins.

Soper & Moore.

the German law of treasure-trove permits the workmen to keep the swag, or whether the lion's share has to go into the Imperial Treasury."

Mother The Child is Costive, Bilious

Don't hesitate! A laxative is necessary if tongue is coated, breath bad or stomach sour.

Give "California Syrup of Figs" at once—a teaspoonful to-day often saves a sick child to-morrow.

If your little one is out-of-sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that it's little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of California Syrup of Figs, and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups printed on each bottle. Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Don't be fooled!

The Botha-Hertzog Feud.

The important problem of the Indians has been somewhat overshadowed by the Botha-Hertzog split, which may alter the whole course of South African politics.

On Saturday, General Hertzog's followers to the number of ninety left the South African Party Congress in a body, but General Botha's supporters number 131, and the question of final secession is to be considered at a special Congress to be held in January.

The Times thus summarizes the causes of the Botha-Hertzog feud:—"The differences between the two sections are, it need hardly be said, of very long standing. They go back to the formation of the first Union Government, and beyond it. They have their root in the divergent conceptions of South African citizenship and South African policy held by two different schools of thought."

"At the head of the one stands General Botha, who takes, on the whole, a broad Imperialist view of these questions. At the head of the other is General Hertzog, who practically carries on the old Kruger tradition. He frankly accepts the British connection and only in so far as it may be a convenience to South Africa. He would make no sacrifice to maintain it, and, doubtless, he would not think it right to make any sacrifice for that end."

"General Hertzog has never wavered in his hostility to the broader policy which the Prime Minister has had at heart. . . . On all the burning questions of public appointments, of immigration, and, above all, of language and of education, he has been the faithful pupil and the mouthpiece of ex-President Steyn. General Botha made many attempts to bridge over the gulf between himself and his opponents, but all of them failed."

"Eventually the situation became intolerable, and the Botha Cabinet was reconstituted without the Free State leader."

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Tailoring of Quality, 193 Water St.

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Christmas Presents!

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Brooches, Barrettes,
Side Combs, Back
Combs, Bracelets,
Links, Fobs, etc.

Also, a good variety of

Fancy Articles,

Suitable for the present season.

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White Oak Flour

made from choicest Hard Spring Wheat. Guaranteed not blended or bleached. The highest grade spring wheat flour made in Canada. Very best bread results and most easily handled.
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White Oak Flour.

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For Xmas Presents go to

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where you will find a large assortment of the

Best English & American Goods

to select from. A splendid line of Ladies' and Gent's Watches and Chains; also Lockets, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, Hat Pins, Silverware, etc., etc. just opened. Prices right. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. & R. ENGLISH,

Watchmakers & Jewellers
406 Water Street. St. John's, Newfoundland.



No Rest for The Hero

There's union for teamster. There's a union for cabman. There's a union for hobo and And one for detective and There's a union for black painter. There's one for the printer. But where would you go in of woe. To discover a guild for the He can't make a murmur in Though they strain him be down hill. Or force him to work twenty At the whim of some drunk will. Look back at our struggle dom— Trace our present day's its source And you'll find that man's glory

Is strewn with the bones of The mule is a fool under the The horse, although frightened true. And he'd charge into hell flinching Twixt the knees of the true knew. When the troopers grow old pensioned. Or a berth or a home is found When a horse is worn out

demn him And sell him for nothing a Just think, the old pet of some Once curried and rubbed twice Now drags some ragpicker's With curses and blows for his I once knew a king of race The best of a cup-winning They ruined his knees on a For his rider's hat covered I met him again four years

On his side at the foot of a With two savages kicking And doing their work with I stroked the once velvety muzz I murmured the old name ad He once filled my purse with

lars. And this day I bought him for his present address is "Sweet tures." He has nothing to do but to Or lost in the shade in the vet grass.

And dream of the horses he Now a dog—well, a dog has a After standing all he thinks his He'll pack up his duds some evening. And shine out for scenes while new. But a horse, once he's used leather.

Is much like the old-fashioned He may not be proud of his bars But still he'll be faithful through And I envy the merciful teams Who can stand at the Bar all "Kind Lord, with the justice my horse. Judge Thou my soul to-day."

Ten Greatest Inventions

The Scientific American prizes for the three best essays ten greatest patentable inventions the past twenty-five years. No competitors selected the same inventions. In fact, only one invention, that of wireless telegraph, conceded unanimously to belong the group of the ten greatest vote on acclamations was almost a mouse. But beyond that there no unanimity.

The conditions of this contest that gratifies would be measuring terms of practical success and real usefulness to mankind: the prizes were limited to machines, vices, and discoveries commercially introduced in the last twenty years and special emphasis was on the fact that the inventions be patentable, although not necessarily patented.

The following twelve inventions cured the highest number of votes, number printed after each representing a per centage of the votes: 75—Wireless telegraph, 97; aeroplane, 75; X-ray machine, 74; automobile, 66; motion pictures, 63; reinforced concrete, 37; phonograph, 37; incandescent electric lamp, 35; steamship, 34; electric car, 34; calculator machine, 33; internal combustion engine, 33.

Cape Report.

Special to Evening Telegram. CAPE RACE, To-day Wind S.W. light, raining. The Potomac passed west yesterday afternoon. Nothing heard passing to-day Bar. 28.90; ther. 40.

Instead of resprinkling small ticles which have become too dry from, hold them in the steam of a kettle.