

Schooners for Sale.

'D.M. HILTON' = 67 tons
'MAUD' = 60 tons
'NEW CENTURY' = 25 tons

and some Smaller Vessels, and Cod Traps. Also the well known Fishing Premises at Griffan's Harbor, including Cod Traps and Schr. "ANTI CONFEDERATE." Apply to

Alan Goodridge & Sons, Limited.

BRITISH

THE POWER OF PROTECTION

Buying a BRITISH SUIT Means PROTECTION from High Prices

BRITISH

PROTECTION in Material.

PROTECTION in Style.

PROTECTION in Fit.

Every Man and Boy Needs

PROTECTION Have It!

The British Clothing Co., Ltd.,

Sinnott's Building Duckworth Street, St. John's.

Rubber Footwear.

The Serviceable Makes.

THE next pair of Shoe Rubbers that you require—try the brands that we stock.

Here you'll find the good wearing qualities, high and low heel, Storm and Plain Rubbers in the best makes of Canadian and American manufacture, that it is possible to get on the market to-day.

We stock them to fit Men, Women, Children and Infants and price them reasonably. Before you buy your next stock get our prices, wholesale and retail.

ANDERSON'S, Water Street, St. John's.

Ash Dory Oars

WRITE US FOR PRICES On 9ft.

ASH DORY OARS. Immediate and Future Delivery.

Job's Stores, Ltd.

THE CAREER OF SKIP

BY WALTER LENNOX

A CARELESS cyclist suddenly swept around the corner, bumped into the baby-carriage, and scattered Ruth and her baby paraphernalia on the pavement. Ruth, happily was uninjured; but the cyclist had come into contact with Skip's fangs, and would have fared badly but for the timely assistance of a passing policeman.

Skip seems never to have forgotten this unlucky cyclist; and the dislike was mutual. But "now is the time of tribulation" for Skip!

Father Martin was transferred to a more prosperous parish; and he was unwilling to leave Skip behind, notwithstanding the repeated importunities of the Clan Campbell.

Skip on a chill December morning was placed in the baggage-car of S.W., and was evidently unaware of the fact that Father Martin was riding on the same train.

At Tuckerton Junction (nearly a hundred miles distant), Skip disappeared and hit the trail. Next day, at noon he jumped up at Campbell's for dinner.

When he went to the Rectory, later, he made his way to the study, as usual. He nosed round rather inquisitively; there was no deer-skin hearth rug; the occupant of the study-chair was not Father Martin!

Skip disappeared; reached Tuckerton Junction in due course; but here, he seemed perplexed. A kindly agent forwarded him to Kingsport where Skip found a deer-skin hearth rug and other reminders of his former abode: Jim Healy was here; so, too, was Jim. Skip was quite at-home.

Father Martin's new charge was large, territorially, and he had frequent calls over a country road where a half-way house was the only human habitation, and Skip always accompanied him on his journeys.

February in the Northland is noted for blizzards which come up quite suddenly from the North-east and last for days. Father Martin had gone out to a settlement ten miles distant on a murky day, towards the middle of the month. There were no indications of a storm when he started home-wards; but ere he had gone two miles, he ran into the full fury of a North-easter. After battling with the storm for nearly two hours, he cut "jim" loose from the sleigh, gave the horse "his head"; and finally found shelter in a small clump of trees, known as "Ryder's Grove."

Skip, meanwhile, has disappeared. It was nearing nightfall, and Father Martin was almost exhausted from cold and fatigue. He heard the barking of a dog: "Skip, surely," thought the benumbered cleric; "I wonder where he has been!"

Then, out of the gloom, he voices shouting: "Hello! Hello!" Skip had galloped home to Kingsport, raised an alarm, and the voices were those of a party headed by the faithful Skip near "Ryder's Grove!"

Skip was never decorated by any Humane Society; but he richly deserved recognition, as a life-saver. His last exploit certainly should have gained him a ribbon!

December, 1894, was a month of death-dealing storms; and several fisher-folk paid toll to the boisterous sea.

Jim Healy had shipped as a hand on the schooner "Annie B." for the "run" to Southport. With the going of the schooner, Skip disappeared; he had swum off to the "Annie B." and as it was impossible to get him away from the schooner, Skip went on to the metropolis. Jim secured employment for the winter at Southport, and Skip was being returned to Kingsport in the "Annie B."

The captain and crew of the schooner seem to have imbibed too freely on the eve of their homeward trip, and were "steeped in deep oblivion" when they ran into a terrific gale from the South-east, four hours after passing "Sugar Loaf."

DENTIST



ESTABLISHED 1891.

For nearly a quarter of a century I have practised Dentistry in Newfoundland, and to-day there are many thousands perfectly satisfied with my services.

Our Artificial Teeth are now, as at first, the very best obtainable, but the fee has been reduced to \$12.00.

We repair brokne plates and make them just as strong as ever at a charge that will surprise you.

If you want a new set, or the old ones repaired, consult DR. A. B. LEHR, (The Senior Dentist) 203 WATER STREET.

lae14.m.w.f.eod

schooner; the liquid supplies in the cabin had been exhausted; and the "Dutch courage" of the previous evening had vanished.

The "Annie B." was now unmanageable, and apparently doomed to destruction. The crew decided to abandon her; but the captain (who was also owner) refused to leave his craft, as she was not insured.

When the crew embarked in the ship's boat Skip declined several physical invitations to accompany them; he was thrown overboard; but he swam back to the craft, and was hailed aboard the vessel by Captain Blanchard.

Next day there was a lull in the storm; the captain broke into the hold, and fished out a bolt of duck canvas and some blankets. He rigged a "jury-mast" from a wrecked boom which still swung from the fore halyards (the other gear had been swept away), stiched up a sail, and headed for the land.

A light breeze from the Southward, with an inseting tide, helped the craft along, while the captain kept watch with Skip.

Two days later, some fishermen at Isle aux Oiseaux described a dismantled schooner in the offing, and set out to render assistance. At a distance, there was no indication of life on board; they began to speculate on the value of their prize!

As they came nearer, they noticed "something, that moved," just aft the trunk of the cabin. When they came alongside, they discovered a dog at the helm!

The captain, presumably, had made liquid discoveries in the hold while digging up the canvas, and he was now stretched on a locker in the cabin, quite oblivious of things mundane—and otherwise.

While the "Annie B." was being towed into Isle aux Oiseaux, Skip jumped overboard, swam to a nearby cove, and headed for Kingsport.

He is still there, though his eyes have grown dim, and his erstwhile silken black hair is hoary, with years.

THE END.

SOFIA POPULACE JEER BRITISH PRISONERS.

PARIS, Jan. 5.—An Athens Havas despatch quotes Bulgarian newspapers as announcing the arrival at Sofia of British prisoners of war who, it is said, were marched through the streets amid hostile demonstrations by the people.

At Lowest Prices Gasolene "Veedal" Motor Oil In Casks and 1 and 5 gallon Tins. SMITH CO. Ltd.

UNTIL THE PRICE IS PAID

TO their British comrades at the front, the first Canadian contingent is affectionately known as "the Old Guard."

Ye prattlers, cease—talk not of peace Till we've shattered each Teuton corps,

Till the barbarous work of the loathsome Turk Is ended for evermore; Till the cultured Hun is forever done,

Till his "Last Post" we have played. 'Tis a traitor knave who for peace will crave Until the price is paid.

Till his haunting standards flutter down From each stronghold's battered walls,

Till his Uhans yield on the blood-soaked field, Till his last great fortress falls, We'll fight the fight, for God and right,

Undaunted and undismayed. Yes, sires and sons will man the guns Until the price is paid.

Ye croakers, cease, talk not of peace, A peace that would but defame: For our gallant slain have not died in vain,

And no heritage of shame Shall be left generations yet unborn. But a tale of the part we played, How "an eye for an eye" was our battle-cry Until the price was paid.

For no peace can come till the German drum Has beaten its last tattoo; Till the sword of aggression is shattered for aye,

Till the despot gets his due; Till his battered legions lay down their arms Will no die for peace be cast; Till his v'ens bend low to a gallant foe,

As the Old Guard marched past; Till the babes who sleep 'neath the surging deep Where the Lusitania's laid, Are avenged tenfold, our place we will hold

With our overseas brigade— And our task will be done and the victory won When the uttermost price is paid.

—JAMES W. WATSON. Niagara Falls, N.Y., U.S.A.

Mr. Pugnose—What? You will not marry me? Sweet Girl—Impossible.

Mr. Pugnose—But you seemed to love me once. Your eyes brightened at my approach; and often when I sat silently gazing at you, I am sure you were greatly agitated.

Sweet Girl—Yes, I know; but since you have cut off your side whiskers, you don't look so much like poor, dear, dead-and-gone Fido.—New-York Weekly.

WHERE TO GET THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

The Mail and Advocate can now be had at the following stores:—

- Mayo's—Duckworth Street. Mrs. Gallivan—Duckworth St. East Mrs. Peckford—Foot Signal Hill Rd Mr. Gosse—Plymouth Road. Mrs. Kelly—King's Bridge Road. Mrs. Hayes—King's Bridge Road. Mrs. Brien—Colonial Street. James Whelan—Colonial Street. F. Fitzpatrick—Gower Street (top of Nunery Hill).

- Mr. Organ—Military Road. Mr. Parsons—Catherine Street. Mr. E. Parsons—Corner Hayward Avenue and McDougall Street. Mrs. Wadden—Pleasant Street. Mrs. Ebsary—South Side. Mrs. Dounton—Fleming Street. Mr. Fitzpatrick—Field Street. Miss E. Lawlor—Head of Long's Hill.

- Mrs. Bulger—Head of Carter's Hill. M. A. Duff—Cape Street. M. J. James—Cooktown Road. Mr. Horwood—Barter's Hill. Popular Store—Casey Street. Mrs. Tobin—Casey Street. Mrs. Cummings—Head of Casey St. Mrs. Healey—Corner Water St. and Hutchings Street.

- Mrs. Fortune—Corner Water Street and Alexander Street. A. McCoubrey—(tinsmith) New Gower Street. Mrs. Joy—New Gower Street. Mrs. Ryan—Casey Street. Mrs. Collins—Foot Patrick Street Water Street West.

- Mrs. Keefe—Hamilton Street. P. J. Morgan—Pennywell Road. Axford's—South Side. Chas. Truscett—New Gower Street. Miss Murphy—Water St. West. Capt. Fleet—Cor. Gower and Prescott streets.

Butchers, Attention!

In stock and to arrive: 150 QUARTERS FRESH P.E.I. BEEF. 5 CARCASSES FRESH PORK.

George Neal PHONE 264.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL AND PARTNERSHIP!

Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B.

ANNOUNCES the removal of his LAW OFFICES to the New BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA Building at the corner of Beck's Cove and Water Street, and the formation of a PARTNERSHIP for general practice as Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries, with MR. J. A. WINTER, eldest son of the late Sir James S. Winter, K.C., under the firm name of Squires & Winter.

Address: Bank of Nova Scotia Building, January 3rd, 1916. St. John's.

Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B. Mr. J. A. Winter

Squires & Winter, Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries.

New Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Corner Beck's Cove and Water Street.

Spats! Spats!! Greatly Reduced.

Childs' Spats, size 6 to 10... 37c. Misses' Spats, size 11 to 2... 43c. Ladies' Spats, size 3 to 7... 48c.

GAITERS

Ladies' Buttoned W. & P. Gaiters... \$1.94

RUBBERS

Ladies' Long Rubbers... \$2.85

—Also— Childs', Misses', Boys', Youths', Men's and Women's BEAR BRAND RUBBERS Lowest Possible Prices.

Nicholle, Inkpen & Chafe Limited.

315 WATER STREET 315 Agents for Ungars Laundry & Dye Works,

HALLEY & COMPANY

MERCHANTS— ELIMINATE YOUR PURCHASING TROUBLES

BY visiting us when you are in town, by doing so it will benefit your business and sustain our reputation for Service, Quality and Reliability;— Besides, it will make satisfied, repeating customers of you, and best of all sworn patrons.

Troubles in your purchasing department hurt your entire business. The way to eliminate such a condition is to send your orders to us.

THE SUCCESS OF OUR BUSINESS IS BUILT ON QUALITY OF SERVICE, MATERIAL, AND PRICES

If you need one of our Price Lists before you, phone or write us. HALLEY & COMPANY St. John's, Nfld. 106-108 New Gower St. Leonard St., New York. P. O. Box 786 Phone 722