

The Evening Telegram.

W. J. HERDER, - - Proprietor. | C. T. JAMES, - - - - Editor.

St. John's, Newfoundland, Saturday, December 24, 1921.

Christmas.

What is Christmas, and why should this particular season of the year be set apart for special purposes of rejoicing? Thus the sceptic. Yet there is reason in his question. He does not at all accept the popular theory sanctioned by religious dogma that upon Christmas Day was born the Saviour of mankind; that upon this day "the Word was made Flesh and dwelt among us," according to the Evangelist-author of the period. But Christians believe, and no matter what arguments might be advanced by higher critics, the feast of the Nativity will ever be observed by the faithful.

What is Christmas? From whence came its origin? Perhaps it were better neither to ask nor to answer questions which may involve doubt on both sides; but the modern age has to a certain extent departed from the accepted path of its early teaching and demands facts rather than fiction. Turn then to the Gospel according to St. Luke, chapter 2, verse 8, and read these lines: "And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night." Then continue to read in definite yet brief description of the most wonderful thing that ever happened to earth: "And the glory of the Lord shone round about them and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour." Thus the word, the announcement by a divine messenger.

But scientists tell us that there is some difficulty in accepting this date, December 25th, as that upon which Christ was born. They argue that this month, being the height of the rainy season in Judea, neither shepherds nor flocks could have been out at night in the fields of Bethlehem, and bring forward meteorological evidence to substantiate their assertions. Cold facts which they argue, cannot be disproved. But is the inspired writer wrong? Is there any doubt of St. Luke's accuracy, when he distinctly says there were shepherds in the fields? Assuming that the birthday is anachronistically incorrect, does it not all narrow down to the living fact that Christmas is Christmas, and that whether Christ was born on the day which we celebrate to-morrow, or earlier or later, it makes no difference whatever to the reality of the miraculous birth. Suffice it for us that the "Word was made Flesh." Seek we to know more, to enquire more closely, and our faith becomes a thing of dross, a base metal, as it were. Science may doubt, but faith holds firmly to the written fact that Christ was born on Christmas Day, whether December 25th be that day or not.

And yet we have not answered our initial question. Well then, apart from both theologians and scientists, Christmas is the season of good will. It is Christmas time, the time when all malice and uncharitableness is forgotten, when all become as little children and thus perpetuate the original idea of the season. There is melody in the heart, and as the church bells ring out their merry peal, we forget that such things as sin, shame and sorrow exist upon earth. We forget too that during the year past our sea-girt, rugged coast took such toll of life. But yet there is the memory of a prayer that God will remember those who mourn and those who suffer and have suffered. We do our little parts for those in need, because it is Christmas, and the spirit of Christmas is abroad, the spirit of good will, the spirit of love, the spirit of cheer. To bring light into dark places, and to comfort those in sorrow; to succour the needy and fetch relief to the poor and needy. Surely those are the duties of Christmas. And if we perform them faithfully and well, what matters it to us whether we are erroneously celebrating the incorrect date of the mystery of the Incarnation, so long as we are carrying out the true spirit of the season and obeying the command of Him whom we endeavour to emulate. It is Christmas. Let us then join with the angelic chorus, and with one accord lift up our voices and sing—

"GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST; ON EARTH PEACE:
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!"

Let all our readers, patrons, contributors and friends at home and abroad, the Evening Telegram, on this Christmas Eve, 1921, the fourth after the Great War, wishes to offer the Compliments of the Season, combined with every good wish for a

Happy and Joyous Noel.

"Memories."

P. J. Kinella.
In '86 I met her first,
I met this babe of charm and grace,
Just five, you know, of winning face,
And eyes that stole the heart from me.
'Twas Christmas Eve, because I know
They placed the Christmas mistletoe
And decked with gifts the fireplace.
She laughed and passed me on her way
To join a merry group so near.
I left her, but my heart was there,
And though 'tis now a distant day,
And other things have given place,
When I see the mistletoe
I love that babe with smiling face.
Again in '96 we met,
And when I bowed with "collegiate" joy
She pouted scornful: "mind your eye!"
"Young man you HAVE an awful cheek."
Until you're spoken to don't speak!
Sad was my heart—and the mistletoe
Recalls that broken-hearted boy.
Five years ago, we met once more,
She saw me not—I watched them both,
She leaned upon HIS arm—and truth,
And love, and trust, made them adore.
And friends who dressed the fireplace
And placed the Christmas mistletoe,
Perhaps my those "memories" on my face.

To-day again, sweetheart, we meet—
Sweetheart we met—a child again,
A little one who bears your name,
Who kissed me—and I felt that yet
In MEMORY we can live the same,
She kissed me, and I know, dear love,
We were the same as long ago.
And I can bless the Happy Eve
(Reprinted from an old copy of the
Telegram by request.)

Ent MRS. STEWART'S Home
Made Bread.—oct18,6mo

Xmas Celebration.

COCHRANE STREET SUNDAY SCHOOL.
Cochrane Street Sunday School holds its White Gift Service on Christmas Day (Sunday afternoon) to commence at a quarter to three o'clock. A short, bright programme has been prepared. Special singing and exercises by the Beginners and Primary Departments. Gifts of money and parcels for the sick and poor of the congregation will be presented by the scholars of the school. The Cradle Roll Department, Home Department and the Men's Brotherhood. A hearty invitation is extended to all parents and friends.

McMurdo's Store News.

CHRISTMAS EVE, 1921.
So many Christmas Eves are behind us, and it might almost be thought that everything which could be said on the subject has been said, and that it might be better in order to avoid commonplaces to say nothing. But Christmas joy, like the event which produced it, is perennial in its interest to mankind. And though there are many things which tend to cause and thoughts even in season like this, we will express once again the old wish and tender all our readers our heartiest good wishes for a Happy Christmas!

What looks more dross and comfortable on a young lady at the Shalimar Room or on the street than a pair of BOWRING'S WHITE WOOL GAUNTLET GLOVES. A big range are now offered at BARGAIN PRICES. No better VALUE can be had and no better GIFT could be given for XMAS. BOWRING'S—dec20,6mo

CHRISTMAS EVE.

Hark! the bells ringing!
In the deep night, in the depth
of the winter of Man,
Lo! once more the Son is born.
O, age long, not in Nazareth
alone,
Nor how to-day, but through all
ages of the past.
The bells of Christmas ring!
The Saviour-music like a dream
from heaven
Touching the slumbering heart.
Sweet music which the people
with unerring instinct cling
to.
O, winter sun arising
never more to set!
O, Nature, slowly changing,
slow transforming to the
heart of men.
Shrine of the soul, shrine of the
new-born god—of Man him-
self!
—Edward Carpenter.

Christmas Music.

C. E. CATHEDRAL.

Anthem—"The Hallowed Day Hath Shined."
Carols—(a) "The First Noel"—Traditional; (b) "God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen"—Traditional.
Anthem—"Like Silver Lamps."—Barby.
Carols—(a) "Joy Fills our Inmost Heart to-day."—Dicks; (b) "God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen."—Traditional.
Offertory Hymn.
Anthem—"A Christmas Pastoral"—Noble.
Carols—(a) "Thou Must Leave Thy Lowly Dwelling."—Berlioz; (b) "The Ilk, Carol."—Pheips; (c) "O, Blessed Birth!—Walford Davies, chorale—For Unto Us a Child is Born."—Handel.

GOWER STREET CHURCH.

Following is the programme of Christmas Music at Gower Street Church:—
Mornal.
Anthem—"There were Shepherds."
Vincent—"See, Amid the Winter's Snow."—West.
Solo—"Natareth."—Mr. W. A. Tucker.

Evening.
Anthem—"Rejoice in the Lord."—Hollins.
Quartet—"Silent Night"—Gruber.
Solo—"Mr. Lloyd Woods."
As Sunday is Christmas Day a special offering will be taken the morning for the poor of the congregation.

Prospero From North.

S.S. Prospero, Capt. Field, arrived from the Northward yesterday evening. The ship reports very mild weather and practically all the harbours are open. The fishermen at Springdale are doing exceptionally well with herring and the ship brought up for transshipment some 500 barrels. On Wednesday whilst the ship was coming south she was obliged to shelter at Seldom out of a storm. The following passengers arrived by the ship:—Messrs. S. Bursey, Moore, Norris, Dawe, Capt. Brumby, Hyman, Robinson, Gardner, Pomroy, Crumme, Sgt. J. Simmonds, Noble, Bowen, Penney, Blandford, Shepherd, Shea, Capt. Bishop, Roberts, Kean, Noah, Leadham, J. Wellman, Capt. Winsor, Dr. Johnson, Walsh, Winsor, Christian, Brett, Norman, Madanah, Darnley and child, Brothers and child, Clark, Lannon, Misses Flynn, Wheeler, Young, Roberts, Vincent, Bishop, Hoskins, Courtes, Shephard and 23 in steerage. The Prospero is expected to sail North again on Tuesday morning.

Christmas Appeal.

Col. T. Martin desires to acknowledge receipt of the following contributions toward the Christmas Appeal for the Poor:—
\$5.00 each—Horwood Lumber Co., Miss Slick.
\$3.00—F. T. Brehm.
\$2.50—Dr. Fallon.
\$2.00 each—Wm. 21 Gray, Friend, G. Cobb, W. B. Comerford, Garneau Ltd., Wm. Piercy, Mrs. Geo. Neal.
\$1.00 each—M. F. Caul, M. O'Flanagan, J. P. Ryan.
2 Sacks Potatoes—Mr. Bulley.
Beef—P. J. Reardon.
Candy—F. B. Wood.
2 Sacks Potatoes—Peter Cowan.
Beef—Wm. Campbell.
1 Brl. of Apples—Soper & Moore.
1 Brl. of Apples—E. Murray.
2 Brls. Turnips, 2 Brls. Potatoes—Geo. Thomas.

A Splendid Record.

The News this morning states that on the occasion of Bishop Peck Colledge Speech Day on Tuesday last, it was noted by one of the speakers that the Governor of the Colony, the Bishop, the Chief Justice, and the Mayor of St. John's, who were present on the platform, were all old Fieldians. It might be added that the Minister of Justice is also an old Fieldian. A similar situation has existed before when Sir Wm. Lloyd was Premier. There were then the Governor, the Premier, the Chief Justice, all old Fieldians, whilst the Mayor was the father of two former Fieldians. These are two records of which any college might well be proud.

Boys Had Joy Ride.

Yesterday evening two residents of a nearby settlement reported to the police that their ponies had been stolen, whilst they left them to make some Christmas purchases. A search was made and it was found that some young lads had taken in a gig for a joy ride. As the owners were glad to get their teams back no action will be taken.

Come!

To the Cochrane Street Kindergarten Concert, and Cantata, entitled "The Runaway Teddy Bear," to be held in the Lecture Room, on Wednesday, Dec. 28, commencing at 8.15 p.m. Proceeds in aid of Methodist Orphanage. Admission 30c. Candy for sale.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S DISADVANTAGE.

By THE EDITOR.

NEWFOUNDLAND is favored of the gods in every respect; but by men she has been neglected to the point of criminality. Suddenly neglected, in that while endeavouring to induce the faded city-dweller from abroad to visit her shores, by picturing for them all the beauties of scenery and the adventures of sport with rod and gun, she has, or her people for her, as well studiously neglected to provide those for whom she holds out invitation, with decent or adequate accommodation in the way of hotels, at the numerous beauty spots decorating the line of railway across the island from Fort aux Basques to St. John's, nor yet along the various branches, which open up the bottoms of the big bays, and show nature in all her moods and tenses; light and dark, fine and foul, beautiful and dreadful, gay and savage. We have been wont to let tourists discover for themselves that Newfoundland can offer them views which transcend those of any country under the sun, as the small few who have visited the interior of the country can testify.

NEWFOUNDLAND is no longer considered the country written of by Scott's poet, Burns, as "Some place abroad." It has been replaced on the map as the tenth island of the Empire, and without boasting can offer more attractions to the acre to outsiders as seldom meets their gaze or comes within their travelled experience. Newfoundland is Newfoundland; and in saying that, we have said it all. She is in a class distinctly alone, unique amongst British possessions. In winter perhaps, our island may not look any too prepossessing from a scenic point. Our coasts appear rugged and forbidding and cold with their crowns of snow, and the surf beating ceaselessly at their bases, with nature, herself, lending an air of desolation to the surroundings; but with the advent of spring and the approach of summer, the good mother makes ample amends, dressing the coast and hills with a glittering display of green and silver with light and shade so finely distributed that the eye and taste of the artist is at once enlisted in admiration of the grandeur unfolded, and to him the beauties that meet the eye on a drawing board, or reproduced on canvas, is the summit and sole desire of his ambition. For scenery Newfoundland is unsurpassed and unsurpassable, and we give way to none in declaring that our natural grandeur is superior to that of any land on the face of the globe. Mountains, hills, valleys, rivers, hills, streams, ponds, lakes, brooks,

surrounded by the most magnificent foliage, all blend in time that at once please the eye and appeal to the artistic spirit within. One wonders why nature should have been so lavish in distributing her wealth, the half of which has never been realized.

AND for these reasons we want tourists from all countries under heaven to come and visit us. To experience the proverbial hospitality and friendliness of our people. To see Newfoundland at her best and to take away with them lasting and living impressions of such beauties as we can offer. Yet there is one disadvantage under which we labor; a disadvantage that renders nugatory all our advertisement, all our descriptive eloquence, and one which keeps the tourist from coming within our shores. That is the lack of hotel accommodation. All along the trunk line of the trans-insular railway, with but few exceptions, there is a paucity of hotels. We cannot expect to increase tourist traffic unless this disadvantage, this inconvenience, is removed. There are sufficient warrants for the erection of up-to-date houses of accommodation for the prospective visitors. Nothing will attract outside interest more quickly than the knowledge that there is some place at which to stay. Private enterprise in many popular resorts on the West Coast, has gone to a certain extent in making provision for the accommodation of guests. But this has not developed in any general way. So long, therefore, as we fail to cater to the average tourist in that line, so long will all our advertisements, all our descriptive matter, all our attractions as depicted in Railway Folders and Tourist Guides be of little value. The very first consideration to the summer and autumn visitor is the provision of accommodation. Lacking that and Newfoundland will go back to the state of being again terra incognita, and only thought of as the island of fogs and icebergs. To become a real summer resort, there must be a change in the conservative spirit that hitherto gibed at the erection of hotels. If private means are not available, then it should be the first business of the administration to formulate such plans as will ultimately come to something. The Government has had an experience of running the railway, and out of the experience thus derived, it must have dawned upon their intelligence that railways and hotels are complementary, one to the other. To make Newfoundland the tourist capital of the North American continent, hotels are absolute necessities. Whether privately or publicly owned matters not. The chief thing is to have them.

The Christmas Letter From Home!

It may be wet or it may be fine!
It may be rain or it may be shine!
But little it matters to hearts that sting
At sight of the letter the mail-bags bring—
The Christmas letter—from home!
It may be pencilled or blotted with ink!
Scrawled or clear 'tis a priceless link!
And hearts grow warm—tho' the eyes may blink
At the Christmas letter—from home!
And back in the spot whence the lines were sent
Old folks and young feel a half-content
At the thought of the love and the prayer
That all heart's all bent
In that Christmas letter—from home!
Lillian Gard.

WINTER WANTS—We have a large assortment of Boots, Shoes and Clothing for your Winter requirements—Prices reasonable. Drop in and be convinced. DOMINION SECOND HAND STORE, 4 Chapel Street. dec28,21

A Christmas Song.

Blow winds, blow;
Sing through yard and shroud;
Pipe it shrilly and loud,
Aloud as well as below;
Sing in my sailor's ear,
The song I sing to you,
"Come home, my sailor true,
For Christmas that comes so near."
Go, wind, go;
Hurry his home-bound sail,
Through gusts that are edged with hail,
Through winter, and sleet, and snow;
Sing in my sailor's ear,
Your shrilling and moan shall be,
For he knows they sing him to me
And Christmas that comes so near.
—William Cox Bennett.

Your friends abroad are clamouring for something from the "Homeland. Why not send them a package of POWERS' Home-made Candies? To be had at 218 New Gower Street. dec24,31,60d

Will ATTEND MIDNIGHT MASS—A Guard of Honour from the C.C.C. will attend Midnight Mass at the R.C. Cathedral. The band will also be present and render Mozart's "Gloria" and the "Adeste Fideles."

Try our Fresh Statues—Tomato-Pork-Beef—Made daily at ELLIS.—dec16,21

Dinky December.

December is all right! No old-time philosopher, no astrologer, no diviner of meanings, no student of the occult has said anything derogatory of December.

It's the month of all months to be born in. December boys grow into big, handsome men. Their disposition will be cheery, their muscles strong, their power of "getting on" assured. Mental, too, they are said to excel. Carlyle, Sir Redvers Buller, John Morley, Mr. Gladstone, Milton, Arkwright are just a few of the December-born taken at random. Extend the list yourself, and you will be surprised. Girls born in December are Junos in their carriage and proportions, and make excellent wives and mothers. The one little black mark against them is that they are somewhat given to love of novelty.

December has always—with the exception of the last Monday in this month, on which day Judas Iscariot is alleged to have been born—been accounted an extremely favourable month for the launching of business, matrimonial ones, too. December marriages hold the guarantee of happiness, constancy, and all the other virtues. Not for nothing in Boxing Day a favoured day for marriages!

December, too, is not a "fatal" month. It may be cold, but it is one of the months with the smallest number of deaths. A comparison of weather records, too, shows that December, although it is the "icy-month" of the winter, has an excellent reputation. Better by far than July or August! So be born in, marry in, and start business in December! It's the lucky month. It holds the happiest time of the year, too—Christmas!

Phone 853 for a Weather Cottage. J. M. RYAN SUPPLY CO.—dec28,21

Personal.

Mr. Noah Rowe was awarded a first mate's certificate of competency by Captains English and Major, after a very successful examination.

Children's Tan Long Rubbers, at SMALLWOOD'S.—dec16,21

KNOWLING'S SHOE STORES

Offers the
Biggest Bargains
in
Boots & Shoes
THAT WAS EVER DISPLAYED IN THEIR SHOE STORES BEFORE.

That's saying a whole lot and our reputation stands right behind it.

Here are only a few items:

Ladies' Black Kid 12 inch Boots, Louis Heel . . . 14.00	all \$6.00
Ladies' 9 inch Brown and Black Boots . . . 12.00	
Ladies' Black and Brown Oxford Shoes . 12. to 14	
Ladies' Black Kid Oxfords and 9 inch Bals . 11.00	
Ladies' 9 inch Black Kid Bals, Louis Heel . . . 9.00	\$3.95

These Boots are not shop-worn or of an indifferent quality but of the finest and best grades of American made Boots and Shoes. We are simply changing styles and we want to clear them out before the end of the year.

For Postage add 14c. a pair.

Wishing One & All a Very Happy Xmas
G. KNOWLING, Ltd., SHOE STORES.

The Day.

I cannot see the Christ Child,
For the soldiers marching past,
I cannot hear the angels,
For the bugles' angry blast.
For the bugles' angry blast,
But I know the bells are ringing,
And that faith and hope are clinging
To the Day,
When love shall crown the world at last.

I cannot see the Christ Child,
For the smoke is in my eyes,
I cannot hear the shepherds,
For the little children's cries,
But I know the bells are ringing,
And soon we'll hear the singing
Of the Day,
When peace like morning dawn shall rise.

I cannot see the Christ Child,
For the clouds hang dark and low,
For the conflict rages so,
I cannot hear the wise men,
For the conflict rages so,
But I know the bells are ringing,
And time is swiftly bringing
In the Day,
Foretold so long ago.

GRAND DANCE, St. Stephen's Night, St. Joseph's Hall, Admission 50c. Tickets for sale on the door.—dec24,21

CARD OF THANKS TO THE CITIZENS OF ST. JOHN'S.—I beg to thank all my supporters who helped me in the Municipal Election. Wishing you one and all a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. Yours gratefully, H. B. CHAFFE, Commission Merchant, 266 Water St. P. O. Box 54.—dec24,21

Choice Fresh Smoked Finnan Haddies, the only imported article, at ELLIS.—dec8,21

Christmas 1921

The President, Directors and Officers of
THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

desire to offer to the Customers and Friends of the Bank their Best Wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

Don'ts for Christmas.

Don't suspend paper lanterns by other means than wire.
Don't place a Christmas-tree decorated with lighted candles in a draught.
Don't forget that evergreens are easily ignited. Keep such decorations away from naked lights.
Don't use tissue-paper for decoration, nor cotton-wool, which is highly inflammable.

Don't allow children to light Christmas-trees or other candles unless an adult is present. They will probably set fire to their clothes instead.
Don't forget to remove celluloid bangles, strings of celluloid "beads," or hair ornaments, when playing snapdragon.
Don't send celluloid Christmas-cards to your friends. They are dangerous. Don't put any china dolls, known as "gilding dolls," or three-penny-pieces, in cake or pudding. They may choke someone.

Don't interfere with the electric wiring in your house without consulting a competent electrician.
Don't place lighted candles in a position where they may drop and set other articles alight.

NOTE OF THANKS.—W. S. and Mrs. Goodwin and family wish to express their sincere thanks to the many friends who by the sending of telegrams or letters of condolence, flowers or who in any way expressed sympathy with them in their recent sad bereavement.—adv.

Buy your Skating Boots at SMALLWOOD'S, and we will attach your skates, free of charge.—dec16,21

Meets Ready Response.

The appeal of the Salvation Army to provide Christmas dinners for the poor of the city is meeting with a ready response, and Colonel Martin finds himself in a position to provide a dinner for as many of the destitute as in former years.

Here and There.

Choice Italian Gorgonzola Cheese at ELLIS.—dec8,21

CALENDAR.—We thank the Robinson Export Co. for their calendar of 1922.

Eat MRS. STEWART'S Home Made Bread.—oct18,6mo

Kosy Felt Slippers in many styles, just opened up at SMALLWOOD'S.—dec16,21

Holley, Mistletoe and Laurel at BISHOP'S Grocery. Phone 679.

Buy Stafford's Ginger Wine. One 20c. bottle makes nearly a gallon of the best Ginger Wine. dec7,21

Sir! the next pair of Boots you will buy will be "K's". SMALLWOOD'S has just received a new shipment.—dec16,21

Real English Stilton Cheese at ELLIS.—dec8,21

Stafford's Ginger Wine for sale at Knowling's Stores, East West and Central. Price 20c. per bottle.—dec7,21

Whelan's Grocery.

To all my Customers and many friends who have patronized me, I avail of this opportunity of wishing them one and all a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.
J. J. WHELAN.

IN LOVING MEMORY of William A. J. Beaven, who died at his home, 21 Cabot Street, December 23rd, 1921. Sadly missed by his wife, Annie and children, Nancy and Marie. The golden gates were opened wide. A gentle voice said come. And angels from the other side. Welcome our loved one home.

OFFICE TO LET.—Fine Office to let in Cabot Building, best location in city; opposite Ayre & Sons' new building; reasonable rent; apply BERT HAYWARD, Cabot Building. dec22,10,60d

LOOKING "TH" ST

Forward, backw, ward, in the i, Sprayed by vaster, can be know

PERHAPS it anything for men a contritions of of earlier days." ways been a plea, early at this seas, reminded, and to "the good old day, island home, with half its present, even a greater m, prosperity, com, than it does to-d, ly rising from th, the unconquer, then as conspici, our trade and c, self and domi, Everybody felt, Little time to r, mancey and mak, brighten and be, the disaster. T, of Newfoundland, Holocausts, bank, ing hurricane, a, ing effect of a b, recover almost, time to prosper, "kick"—political, spite of all suc, But let me retur, the period imm

50 blis, 20 box, PURE, SHRED, BEST, DESIC, CALIF, ALME, CALIF

Or, Valenc, Calif, Large

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