



Campana's Italian Balm

You may keep your hands white and beautiful regardless of housework or wind or weather, by the use of CAMPANA'S ITALIAN BALM, the popular toilet article in Canada for over forty years.

This article has become the biggest seller of its day, due almost wholly to personal recommendations.

Its delicate odor, its healing qualities and its economy makes it an invaluable household article.

Buy a bottle from your druggist to-day.

It can be procured from our wholesale agent, MR. CHAS. JAMIESON, P.O. Box 842, St. John's, Nfld.

A regular Canadian priced 15c. sample bottle will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c.

E. G. WEST & CO., - 80 George St.,
Wholesale Druggists, Toronto, Ont., Canada.

BIG VALUES — AT — F. SMALLWOOD'S



LADIES' FELT SLIPPERS, in many pretty shades. Only \$1.00 Pair

YOUTHS' LONG RUBBERS—Sizes 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13. Scotch make Only \$2.50 per pair
BOYS' LONG RUBBERS—Sizes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5. Scotch make Only \$3.00 per pair
MEN'S LONG RUBBERS Only \$3.75 per pair

F. SMALLWOOD

THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES
218 and 220 Water Street.

FRENCH IVORY!

BEST QUALITY.

Our extensive stock of IVORY is now open for your inspection, and includes: Brushes, Combs, Mirrors, Clocks, Lamps, Jewel Cases, Whisks, Atomizers, Pin Cushions, Talcum Holders, Tooth Brush Holders, Cold Cream Jars, Puff Boxes, Hair Receivers, Buffers, Perfume Bottles, Shoe Horns, Nail Files, Scissors, etc.

Toilet and Manicure Sets, in beautiful lined Cases, are the best we have yet offered, and range in price from

\$15.00 to \$45.00

The above Goods are of the Best Quality and Finish, being made of heavy stock. Engraved with your monogram and enameled in any colour you desire, this makes a very acceptable Xmas Gift.

R. H. TRAPNELL, Ltd.
JEWELLERS and OPTICIANS.

Xmas Gifts

— IN —
Chinaware and Vantine's Perfume Sets.

S. RICH'D. STEELE
191 WATER STREET—Opposite Court House.

THE EFFECT

of many a well tailored Suit has been spoiled by a pair of muddy boots.

2-in-1 SHOE POLISH

will remedy matters.

Grown Up

Child, child, child!
What have they done with thee?
Where is the little child
Who laughed upon my knee?

My son is straight and strong,
Ready of lip and limb;
'Twas the dream of my whole life long
To bear a son like him.

He has griefs I cannot guess,
He has joys I cannot know;
I love him none the less:
With a man it should be so.

But where, where, where
Is the child so dear to me,
With the silken-golden hair,
Who sobbed upon my knee?

Land Held Two and One-Half Centuries

CHANGES HANDS IN MONTREAL.

For only the second time in nearly three hundred years, the strip of land situated between Cote Des Neiges Road and the car lines leading up to Westmount Boulevard, has changed hands, says the Montreal "Star." Passing along Cote Des Neiges Road to-day one notices that a broad expanse of the city below, heretofore obstructed by the wall built over two hundred years ago by the Gentlemen of Saint Sulpice, has now been thrown into view. For many years there have been complaints about the presence of this old wall, but it stayed on. No doubt residents of that section of the city will now rejoice with its disappearance, although the new houses being constructed on the property will blot out at least part of the picture.

The property which has just been purchased by the Newton Dakin Construction Company has been in the hands of the Sulpicians since 1657, and belonged previously to that, to the Montreal Society.

The "Societe de Montreal," as they called themselves, was a party of high church people in Paris, who received the island as a grant from the King in 1640, and raised money to send a governor and settlers here, as well as missionaries to convert the Indians. Seven years later, the town and island of Montreal was in danger of being abandoned. Many of the members of the Society were old and others lost interest in their colony. It was then, in the year 1650 that the Gentlemen of St. Sulpice accepted charge of Montreal. Before making the actual settlement in 1657, four Sulpicians were sent to Montreal to take charge of the seignior and the Church. Until that time the Jesuits were the only religious order that had been here and there had been no parish, and all the registers were kept in Latin. On the arrival of the Sulpicians a parish was formed, with Gabriel Souart as its first rector.

Later the Society of Montreal made a definite donation of all its rights to the Seminary of St. Sulpice, who received the grant of the whole island with the understanding that they would bring out settlers. The Act of taking possession was drawn up and ratified by Louis XIV., and the Sulpicians actually took possession of the island on the eighteen of August 1663, and all the land was divided under seigniorial tenure.

By degrees tenants bought over their land from the seigneurs, and became free-holders, although many farmers throughout the province still prefer to pay their rent of five or ten dollars a year, rather than buy the farms which are worth perhaps as much as fifty thousand, many of them more.

Now the Sulpicians have parted with another section of their property which still extends over a large territory west of Guy Street.

Russian Warship Disarmed

And Admiral Removed by French Government.

BIZERIA, Tunis, Dec. 5.—The squadron of General Baron Peter Wrangel, who was the head of the anti-Bolshevik campaign in the Crimea, which has been lying in Bizerta Roads since December, 1920, was disarmed to-day. All the guns, torpedo tubes and other armaments were removed from the two battleships, two cruisers, nine torpedo boats and four submarines comprising the squadron. Part of the crews were dispersed, while the remainder have been given shelter in the French Naval Barracks at Sidi Almer.

A Soviet Commission recently was appointed by the Moscow Government to come to Bizerta and demand the return of the war craft to the Soviet Government. A threat by Admiral Exelmans, Port Admiral of Bizerta and Commander-in-Chief of the French naval forces in North African waters, that he would have the Russian Commission thrown into the sea if it called on him, resulted in the Admiral being removed from his post by the French Government.

Keep a small pot of parsley in a sunny window of the kitchen or laundry.
Bits of soap can be boiled together and used in the kitchen or laundry.
Layers of mending tissue can be used in mending the leak in the hot-water bag.

Is Your Child

Undernourished?

Your child may not be sick, but unless he is a noisy, rollicking, romping youngster—full of activity, energy and life—he is probably undernourished.

Undernourishment does not mean lack of sufficient food. It means in the food—elements in the food—elements that promote energy and growth.

Brick's Tastless

contains these needed elements in just the right degree and it is rich in vitamins—that mysterious "something" that makes children grow and keeps those of advanced years fit and energetic.

**Dr. F. Stafford
and Son.**



Christmas Cheer.

ELLIS & CO.,
Limited,
203 WATER STREET.

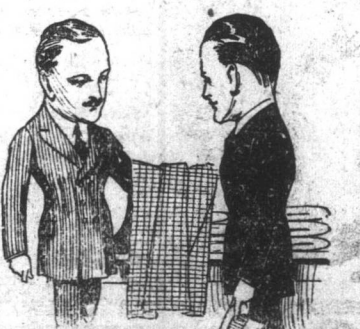
Choice Canadian Turkeys.
Choice P.E.I. Geese.
Choice Milk Fed Chicken.
Choice P.E.I. Ducks.

Canadian Steer Beef,
Sirloin Roasts,
Porterhouse Steaks.
Choice P.E.I. Lamb,
Legs, Loins and Chops.
Choice Local Veal,
Legs, Loins and Cutlets.
Choice Fresh Pork,
Legs, Loins and Chops.

Fresh Partridge.
English Cheddar Cheese.
Real English Stilton.
Gorgonzola Cheese.
Cream Gouda Cheese.
Fresh Edam Cheese.
Gruyere Cheese,
6 Portion Boxes.
Ingersoll Cream Cheese.

Fresh Pork Sausages
Fresh Beef Sausages
(Fresh made every hour).

Fresh Sausage Meat.
Fresh Minced Suet.
Fresh Minced Collops.
New York Corned Beef.
Beech Nut Hams.
Beech Nut Bacon.
Rolled Ox Tongue.
Braised Brisket Beef.
Choice Veal Loaf.
Choice Boiled Ham.



WE SUBMIT OUR FABRICS FOR
YOUR APPROVAL.

Good tailoring begins with the selection of exclusive, serviceable and dignified woollens and worsteds, different from the common run found in ready-made clothing stores. The cutting, fitting and workmanship follow as a matter of course—here.

J. J. STRANG,
LADIES' & GENTS' TAILOR,
Corner Water & Prescott Sts.
apt. 7, eod. 11

SINARD'S LINIMENT
FOR RHEUMATISM.

Sport in the Old Country

LONDON PAPERS REPORT BASE-BALL IN CRICKET TERMS.

London.—When the Giants and White Sox played their first exhibition baseball game in London last month, some of the newspapers sent their golf reporters out to do the story of the proceedings. Most of the journals, however, conferred the assignment upon their cricket writers. It was in the momentary of cricket that all of them reported to the populace upon what they had seen.

Each and every one of them pitied the poor batter because his bat was so small and the fielders' gloves so large. One writer compared the bat to a bismark, and the gloves to suet-puddings able to absorb every ball that came within reach.

But what most struck the British reporters in this "unfairness of the allocation of the armor" was the catcher's "coat of mail" was the umpires "triple wadding around the chest." Only the batsman was "subject to complete disarmament."

The Manchester Guardian reporter found baseball "monotonous," and the veteran golf chronicler of the Morning Post adjudged it a slow game, bravely setting down that opinion in full expressed knowledge that there is no more certain way to make an American really angry. The game that one of them found monotonous and the other slow was won with a ninth inning rally, and among the fielding performances had been a triple play.

Nearly all of the British reporters expressed admiration for the fielding end of the baseball business, the speed and accuracy of the running, catching and throwing appealed to them greatly. But the batting, and especially the laws governing four balls, failed to impress them as very interesting. One man seemed grieved to learn that the batter not only misuses as many as he hits, but that "when he connects he is hampered by a rule which makes all strokes to the right of mid-off or the left of mid-on are technically foul." Mid-off and mid-on are cricket field markings comparable to the third and first base-lines.

The writer seemed to be further distressed by the fact that the area within which the batter can make a counting shot is inconveniently plastered with fieldsmen, who are so fast and efficient that they rarely missed anything reachable, and as rarely throw a yard wide of their mark.

This business of foul and fair balls stepped more than one reporter to tempt him in a flood of words. "All of the hitting has to be done well in front of the wicket," wrote one. "Anything that goes, in cricketers' language, toward point or square-left or behind the wicket does not count. The result is that the achievement of scoring is excessively difficult because the fielders, armed with suet-pudding gloves, can be relied on to stop or catch everything that comes to them, and the 'round' which the batting side must cover is a very large one. The only hope is to slog the ball out of the grounds."

Perhaps the most strikingly novel thing about baseball to the British mind is the amount of talking and shouting and howling that go with the game. How a pitcher can pitch with Hugley Jennings razzing him from the third-base line and the crowd yelling remarks of a not particularly complimentary nature, is a little more, seemingly, than the quiet, peaceful Briton can understand. Nor does he find it easy to comprehend how a batsman can be so insensitive as to be able to do his job with the catcher chattering away on a line of intentionally irritating remarks.

That the Giants and White Sox will succeed in their aim of implanting baseball in Great Britain no native believes. To the majority of the English it seems to be a slow, monotonous game. It does not last three days like a cricket match, with several hundred runs and time out for tea and lunch. But nevertheless and notwithstanding, they do find it slow.

FIGHTING FOOLS.
There are fools and fools in the fight craft upon whom we shower praise for their gluttony within the fistic circle. Men fight for love or honor and for money. Some fight for all three. To ward off assault, of course, man will battle, as will animals. But then it is in the defensive mood, and self-defense is the greatest instinct in man.

We like the man who fights for the love of fighting, providing, of course, he does not provoke battle. The braggard is not a likeable person; the trouble-hunter always meets his just deserts. So we sift out the various kinds of Fighting Fools and discover among them strange and wonderful men.

There are, for instance, men like Kid Williams, Johnny Buff, Ad Wolgast and Bob Fitzsimmons. Here are four distinct types in the field of fighting, men actuated by a strange fighting complex. Fitz loved to fight beyond the measure of his endurance and so did Wolgast. From the day Bob Fitzsimmons left Cornwall and strayed to far-off Australia and thence came to America, fight was in his blood. There is no doubt of that.

It was an instinctive impulse in his being. This ungainly person with the gigantic shoulders, the crushing punch and the awkward shiftiness and skill that amounted to real boxing science,

Opening at The CASINO Monday Next

The Boston Beauty Revue Musical Comedy Co.

A bevy of chorus girls and dancers, with Eddie Lynch and Ted Anderson, Comedians; Miss Dorothy Knowles, Prima Donna; and Miss S. Fay Soubrette, under the direction of Charles Marshall, Esq.

Admission:

Parquette, 25c, Balcony, 35c, Reserved, 50 and 75.

NOTE:--Reserved Tickets will be on sale at the Theatre from 11 a.m. to 2.30 p.m., and from 5 to 7.30 p.m. PHONE 1563.

Owing to the late Arrival of the S.S. Sabel I., the Opening Performance will not take place until Monday evening. Tickets purchased for Thursday, Dec. 11th will be good for the opening night.

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loved his fight every minute of the time he lived. We see him mounting higher and higher in the pugilistic firmament, reaching, finally, the very pinnacle and then, realizing Father Time was about to halt his pugilistic activities, poor old Fritz could not resist the last impulse, the instinctive demand from within him to engage in one final combat.

And that was the tragedy of it! The end of a great and mighty Fighting Fool!

Bill Lang, an Australian, who sought the laurels Fitz once had held, knocked Ruby Roberts out in Sydney in 1909 in twelve rounds and with the defeat went the passing of a once noble fistic hero.

Of Ad Wolgast much might be written. He had that strange ability to assimilate punishment, the heart to throw off defeats without mental anguish and the vitality to keep on and on. But his end, like that of Fitz, was a sad one.

Ad-to-day is but a misty shadow of the man who whipped Nelson. He was a Fighting Fool who is now paying for his folly.

Wolgast was a Fighting Fool who should have ended his career at its peak. Once he started on the decline

his fall was rapid. And yet we cannot criticize this marvel of the ring for his unwillingness to stop aside while yet the laurel was green upon his brow. How few of us recognize the turning roads of destiny!

Kid Williams, another champion; Johnny Buff, still another, are Fighting Fools. We use the present tense for these are still at it. Williams is trying to regain the bantamweight crown. The little Baltimore Flash can flash as of yore but he can not flare for extended periods. His limit is a few rounds.

The smell of resin, the sound of stamping feet, the sight of shifting arms, and flailing fists magically draw Williams into the ring. A master craftsman in his time, he possesses to-day an uncanny skill and a power behind his punches.

What a fate, what a glorious one if he should remount his throne!

Johnny Buff not very long ago staged a remarkable fight in New Jersey and, as he put it, "did his comeback in fine style." Since then he has won several important battles in his attempt to regain his crown. There is a considerable stretch of the pugilistic highway for Johnny to trudge over before the final turn in the road.

This road may not be the road along this pugilistic thoroughfare may bet Johnny will go full of fighting as only a fighting fool fight.

Why does a Fighting Fool cease his toll, leave well enough alone and turn to easy chair and the fire side or the fields of endeavor?

Surely they know that history ever repeats itself and that the defeated champions who live us and have passed the fighting are numbered by just ONE!

Yes, they know that and they not—because they are Fighting Fools.

MARINE SETS WORLD RECORD.

LIMA, Peru, Nov. 27.—Capt. Jackson, U.S. Marine Corps, world's record here recently Pan-American Rifemen's match, ing 100 consecutive cartons and points. Sergt. Morris Fisher, champion, also set a record, ing 95 out of 100 from a kneeling position. Stephen Monahan, Chicago, leads in the free-position match, 98 and 95.



FOR five years Worthington travelled the highways and byways, setting his nets in the currents of business. And his catches were increasing in size and importance.

The clear head and steady hand of Johnson, his partner, put his orders through the factory for a profit. They were well on the road to prosperity.

But now Johnson is gone. The factory that worked smoothly under his guidance has lost something in efficiency. Someone must take his place.

Worthington decided to come in off the road and to hire someone to take the orders—to reap where he had sown. But the new man didn't seem to have any luck, so Worthington got another idea. He would spend

half of his time inside and the other half on the road.

The latter scheme didn't seem to work either. The books showed losses week after week. Down, down went the business, and shortly the "Factory for Sale" sign was hung out.

Someone could have taken Johnson's place—no man is indispensable. Worthington knew of a good, proved man—but a high-priced one. "If I only had ten thousand dollars cash I could tempt him," Worthington had said. But he didn't have the ready money, the business went to smash and he had to start anew.

Business Life Insurance would have saved this business, as it has saved others. Ask us to send you our booklet which tells all about it.

THE IMPERIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

J. A. Mackenzie, Mgr. for Newfoundland,
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