

Fishermen! Here's the Boot for You—"EXCEL"!



"EXCEL"
Made 'All in One Piece'

"EXCEL"

The Fishermen's Friend

All fishermen know from experience what happens to ordinary boots when used in fishing. You've seen how salt water seems to take the life out of rubber and how the uppers crack and the soles wear through in a surprisingly short time.

The "EXCEL" is a different and better kind of boot. It has been made especially to stand up under the unusually hard use a fisherman's boot gets.

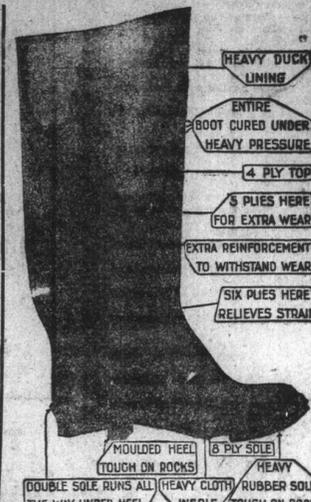
The rubber and fabric in "EXCEL" boots are of the very highest quality. But it is the special method of curing, under tremendous pressure, that makes the "EXCEL" so wear-resisting. The pressure forces the layers of rubber and fabric together so that they are actually "one-piece", without losing the least bit of the

life or resiliency of the rubber. Salt water has practically no effect on "EXCEL" boots. The UPPERS remain pliable and weatherproof, and resist the drying-out action of sun, heat and extreme cold far longer than other boots. Consequently they don't crack anywhere near so quickly. The SOLES are almost wear-proof, because they are made like an Auto Tire, with 8 plies of rubber and fabric welded by tremendous pressure into a "tire-tread" sole that rivals an automobile tire for toughness and durability.

These are exclusive features of "EXCEL" boots. The picture, at the right, of an "EXCEL" boot cut apart, with every detail of construction visible, shows how "EXCEL" boots are reinforced at every point of

strain. There is not a single feature but what has been proved necessary and desirable by tests of severe use. Your own experience will tell you that a boot with these features simply must be a better boot.

Study this picture. Learn these features. Remember them when you compare "EXCEL" boots with ordinary boots. And remember, too, that very important point which the picture cannot show, namely, that "EXCEL" boots are cured under tremendous pressure, which leaves the rubber pliable, weatherproof and wear-resisting. It is only by the use of this tremendous pressure combined with highest quality materials that the best results are obtained.



Pliable Uppers. Weatherproof and Wear Resisting. Tough Tire Tread Soles. Made "All in One Piece."

"EXCEL" Boots are sold by all reliable dealers from Coast to Coast.

PARKER & MONROE, LIMITED, Distributors

St. John's Grocery Stores

For Christmas Trade:

RAISINS—

- SEEDED, 1 lb. packages.
- SEEDLESS, 1 lb. packages.
- MUSCATEL CLUSTER, 1 lb. packages.

NATURAL FIGS.

EXCELLENSE & WAGSTAFF'S ASSORTED JAMS.

BISCUITS—

- TELFER'S & LOCAL—Plain and Fancy Mixed.

ASSORTED WINES and SYRUPS.

NUTS—

- WALL, ALMOND, PEA, SHELLED WALNUTS.

FRUIT, Tinned—

- PEACHES, PEARS, APRICOTS, PINE-APPLE.

Table Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Grapes.

J. J. ST. JOHN,

Duckworth St. and LeMarchant Road.

Christmas Humor.

A FEW SEASONABLE JOKES. IN SELF DEFENCE.

"I wonder how the custom of hanging up stockings commenced?" "I suppose," said Mr. Barker, "that in the days gone by the heads of families started the custom of self-defence. It would be impossible to get a suit of clothes or a grand piano into a stocking, you know."

THOUGHT HE COULD MANAGE.

It was at a Christmas dinner when the carver had a forequarter of lamb to carve, and, taking off the shoulder, he put it on a plate by his side until he was ready to eat it.

The man in front of whom it had been placed looked at it uncertainly once or twice, and then, putting it up to him, got his knife and fork to work in the most approved style. "Here, I say," said the carver, "what are you doing?" "Well, sir, it's a pretty big helping," answered the man, "but I think I can manage it, for I'm rather hungry."

WOULDN'T BE BIG ENOUGH.

"Well," said Mr. Meekin, affably, "I suppose you are going to hang up your stocking on Christmas Eve?" His wife replied with an icy glare. "Come, come, Henrietta!" he continued, "the lapse of years should not make us disregard the good old custom."

"I certainly shall not hang up my stocking this Christmas."

"Why not?" "For the very simple but conclusive reason that all the things I expect from you would make too large a package to be contained in a stocking."

VERY DOUBTFUL.

The landlord of a certain inn was charged with conducting a Christmas lottery. From the evidence it appeared that the defendant had offered a duck to be won by one of the customers.

There was an entrance fee of sixpence, and the matter was decided with dice, the highest thrower being the winner. In the course of his evidence, one of the witnesses was suddenly interrupted by a magistrate. "And did you win anything?" he asked.

"Well, although I got the duck, I shouldn't like to say," replied the witness. "I've a doubt about it!"

"Nonsense!" ejaculated the magistrate. "If you won the duck, you must remember it!"

"Oh," was the calm reply. "I was awarded the duck right enough, but, as five of the unsuccessful competitors turned up at my house to dinner on Boxing Day I'm still doubtful if I won anything!"

THE FATEFUL TURKEY.

A popular minister in the good old times, used at Christmas to be inundated with hampers filled with good things.

On one occasion an enormous turkey was sent to him by the thoughtful kindness of a member of his congregation, a neighbouring farmer; but, as the minister's family had already provided for the Christmas dinner, the bird was sent to the market and sold.

A passer-by, seeing this fine specimen of poultry, said "What a splendid turkey! Just the thing for the minister's Christmas dinner. To the minister it shall go."

Christmas, Prithee.

The provident wife sent it off again to the market, where it was once more disposed of for a handsome sum.

Another friend, similarly struck with the splendid proportions of the turkey, purchased it and sent it to the minister. The good woman not wishing to fly in the face of Providence said at last, "It is clear that this turkey was meant for us," and, with the approbation of the family it formed part of the Christmas dinner.

SHE WAS NOT TO BLAME.

She hurried down the stairs to join her husband, who was waiting to go out with her to a Christmas party.

"Oh, Jack!" she cried, "wait a moment, you—"

"I never saw anything like it!" exclaimed Jack impatiently. "You always forget something. You girls are enough to drive any patient man frantic!" "But, Jack dear—"

"Oh! go upstairs and get what you want, and don't for goodness' sake keep me waiting here any longer!" "But I haven't forgotten anything, dear, it's yours—"

"Indeed!" she said, frigidly, "then why is it you've got no necktie on?" "Goodness!" he ejaculated, "why couldn't you tell me that before instead of staring at me and saying nothing?"

Then he rushed upstairs to put a tie on.

PREFERRED GOOSE.

Farmer Jenkins believed in the good old-fashioned idea of giving all the farm-hands and labourers a real good Christmas feed at the festive season. So he determined to give them something this year to remember, and ordered the feast to start with soup, to be followed by geese, roast beef, and unlimited supplies of plum-pudding.

The farm hands duly assembled and having fasted all day, so as to be in good trim for the Christmas feed, were prepared to make the suppers look foolish. Roast geese and beef were all they expected.

"Ere, what's this 'ere," said a disappointed, sturdy son of toil, when a huge plate of soup was placed before him. "You forgotten the geese and stuffin', I don't want all the gravy!"

Why Stars Shoot.

How often have you said "Oh!" upon seeing some very brilliant display of shooting stars? What exactly are they, and where do they come from?

The ordinary shooting star, or meteor, to give it its scientific name, is a little piece of matter probably not much bigger than a cricket ball. Millions and millions of these small bodies move about in the wide regions of space.

It is one of the great laws of astronomy that everybody, whether it is a

Christmas, Prithee.

Christmas, prithee, be thou dearest in thy best—

Snowy wimple, snowy gown—
Laying down
Flooding pure and white, to greet
Jesus's feet.
Gloria in Excelsis.

Bid thy frosty handmaids bear
Through the air
Cloth of silver for thy veil
Clear and frail,
While the robins welcome sing
To thy King.

Angels o'er thy radiant brow
Leaning low,
Joyous, carol once again
Sweet refrain,
Seeing our dark earth so fair:
"Peace be there,
Gloria in Excelsis."
Lady Lindsay.

thy meteor or a huge star must revolve about some other body.

The meteors travel in great companies round the sun. For millions of years they may continue on their path, then one day a swarm of them begins to feel the pull of the earth's attraction.

They are dragged from their path, slowly at first, and then with enormously increasing speed until at last they strike the envelope of air which surrounds this planet.

Here, owing to their terrific speed, such great friction is set up that they catch fire, and flash across the sky, leaving a trail of glowing dust behind them.

It is a good thing for us that we have such a meteor-catcher as the atmosphere to protect us. Otherwise we should be subjected to a ceaseless bombardment of stones and pieces of metal from the realms of space.

Occasionally a giant among shooting stars pays us a visit in the form of a fireball or meteorite, weighing several tons. These big fellows are often not entirely consumed as they pass through the air. They generally burst into large fragments at some distance from the earth's surface and her flying pieces have worked havoc on many occasions.

Mr. Whitty Returns Thanks.

To those ladies and gentlemen who voted for me and to those who tried to vote for me but could not, I wish to extend me heartfelt thanks. The confusion caused by the bungling of those whose business it was to see that all entitled to vote should have had no difficulty to record their vote, and the lack of accommodation for those who got the chance to vote, shows clearly that it is high time that a real representative of the people should be on the Council Board to represent the interests of the people and especially the interests of the labouring class and the poorer classes of the community. While I was not elected it was a close thing, and I can only hope for, as so many, since the election, have said to me "Better luck next time!" I congratulate those elected. I sympathize with those not elected. Wishing all the citizens, male and female, those who voted for me and those who did not, the compliments of the season and all happiness and prosperity for the coming year and the years to come.

Yours sincerely,
E. J. WHITTY,
The Labour Leader.
Dec. 24, 1921.

ITALIAN DELEGATION ADVOCATES ANOTHER CONFERENCE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.

The suggestion has been made by the Italian Arms delegation to the Naval Committee of the Conference that another international gathering of a broader scope be called soon after the adjournment of the present discussions to deal particularly with submarines and auxiliary craft.

Choice Fresh Smoked Finnan Haddies, the only imported article, at ELLIS—dec.17

The Week's Calendar.

DECEMBER—12th Month—31 Days.

26.—MONDAY. St. Stephen, Apostle and Martyr. Boxing Day.

27.—TUESDAY. St. John, Evangelist. Newfoundland became a Roman Catholic Bishopric, 1847. Bishop Mallock consecrated.

28.—WEDNESDAY. Holy Innocents' Day. Childless. Tay Bridge Disaster, 1879.

29.—THURSDAY. Belgian steamer Anton Vandret went ashore at St. Shotts. Only five of crew saved, 1819.

30.—FRIDAY. Macaulay died, 1859. Rudyard Kipling born, 1865.

31.—SATURDAY. St. Sylvester, Leon Gambetta died, 1870. Order of Military Cross instituted, 1914.

JANUARY—1st Month—31 Days.

1.—SUNDAY. New Year's Day. United States took over Cuba, 1899. General French captured Colesburg, 1900.

Card of Thanks.

I beg to offer my most sincere thanks to all who voted for me in the recent Municipal Election. I congratulate all my successful opponents, particularly my friend Mr. Dowden. He and I had the excitement of the count practically all to ourselves, and I am sure he will join with me in the thought that we made a good finish, to a long race.

I want also to say here that I have no intention whatever of asking for a recount. I was trained long ago in games to learn that all cannot be winners, and that a good loser is the next best thing to a winner. I have, therefore, but to say that I salute the winners, and assure them that I shall, as a citizen, endeavour to assist them as loyally as I am sure they would have helped me if the luck had been mine.

Wishing all the ratepayers of St. John's a very Happy Christmas.

Yours sincerely,
W. E. BROPHY.

Mr. Whitty Returns Thanks.

I make a Specialty of Engraving French Ivory. If you want to enhance the beauty of her gift, have her initials engraved and beautifully finished in any colour desired, by KARL S. TRAPNELL, 307 Water Street.—nov14, eod, 1f

SENTENCES COMMUTED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.

The sentence of ten years placed upon Eugene Debs, Socialist leader, following his conviction of violating the Espionage Act, was commuted today by President Harding. Twenty-three persons confined to Atlanta prison for similar offences were or-

GIFTS THAT LAST

For Last Minute Gifts.

Are you still in doubt about some of your gifts? Is one of them in particular giving you quite a lot of concern? Then just call at the store whose specialty is having the right thing at the right time and at the right price.

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- GIVE SILVERWARE. It will give pleasure every day
- GIVE GIFTS OF QUALITY. They are the gifts that are most appreciated.

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The Reliable Jewellers and Opticians.

GIFTS THAT LAST

Four hundred dealers, in Newfoundland are selling Kirk's White Russian Soap for Laundry, Toilet and Bath.

WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP
Saves you in every part of your household.

The largest cake, and best value of any Soap sold.

J. B. ORR CO., Ltd., Importers.

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dered released. Debs, several times candidate for President, was convicted on three counts growing out of his alleged obstructionist tactics during the war, but the Supreme Court threw out all but one, that dealing with interfering with recruiting, which the Government charged resulted from his speeches.

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