

COME ON BOYS!

Special for this week, commencing Monday morning, January 3rd, with every purchase of a pair of **BOYS' BUDDY BOOTS**, we will give for **Half Price** a pair of Men's, Women's, Misses' or Child's Columbus Rubbers.

Bring your Boy in for a pair of **BUDDY BOOTS**. Dry feet mean good health.
Come early and avoid the rush. Retail Department.

CLEVELAND RUBBER COMPANY, 166 Water St.

See Our Exhibit
— of —
Local Made Boots and Shoes
— in —
The Imperial Tobacco Co. Coupon Store,
WATER STREET
COMPARE WITH THE IMPORTED
The Price is Right.

Archibald Bros., Limited
Pioneers of Modern Shoe Manufacturing
in Newfoundland.
HARBOR GRACE.

President-Elect Harding

TO BE MASTER MASON BEFORE MARCH 4.
President-elect Harding, says John Marrinan, in the Boston Sunday Herald, will ride "the Masonic goat" at Marion some time before March 4, he has confided to friends here. He has been a Fellow Craft for some years. In taking this step to become a Master Mason, President-elect Harding is following in the footsteps of nine of his predecessors at the White House, including George Washington, and more recently three fellow Ohioans, Garfield, McKinley and Taft. President McKinley is the only recent executive who is not a member of the A. F. and A. M. President Roosevelt having joined the order at Oyster Bay shortly after his election as Vice-President. President Taft, it will be recalled, was made a Mason "at eight," amidst elaborate Masonic festivities at Columbus during his term in the White House.

Masonic Circles Pleased.
Masonic circles here are highly gratified at word from Marion that Senator Harding intends to take "his final work" before he is inaugurated. President-elect Harding is expected to participate in the affairs of the order at the capital.

Senator Harding's decision to become a Master Mason before he undertakes his White House duties has not been free from the intrusion of politics. It is understood that some Republican advisers have counseled against the affiliation, perhaps on the ground that it might alienate some of the support he enjoyed in the recent campaign.

It has been pointed out, however, that the President-elect has been affiliated in a preliminary way with the Masonic fraternity for several years and that failure to complete his "work" would be open to misunderstanding. On the other hand, his Masonic friends have recalled to those who raised "political ghosts" that Presidents Roosevelt and Taft, both of whom were active Masons, lost neither the support nor the friendliness of non-Masonic influences by reason of their affiliation.

When Edison Nearly Fainted.

Fifty years ago Mr. Thomas Edison was so stranded financially in New York that he hadn't a coin with which to buy food. He was almost starving, and begged his breakfast in the city. Three days later he was watching the tape machine in a certain telegraph office during a big Stock Exchange rush, when the machine broke down. Edison calmly told the "boss" that he thought he could fix it, and proceeded to do so.

The grateful and astonished "boss" asked the stranger his name and next day put him in charge of the repair business at a salary of £60 a month. When the hungry, penniless, out-of-work operator heard the amount he nearly fainted.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best, and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

"Old Times Have Changed."

The manners of the old-timers—his contemporaries—are exposed by no less an authority than Charles Lamb, celebrated English essayist, who lived in the middle of the nineteenth century. In his essay on "Modern Gallantry," he tells of often seeing "women standing up in the pit of a London theatre, till sick and faint with exertion, with men about them seated at ease and jeering at their distress." Consider now the gallantry of the modern male. He may hold on to a seat in a street car, but he doesn't jeer at the woman standing in the aisles, as did his ancestor in the theatre. In fact, he is rather ashamed of himself to be seated when women are standing, and scarcely lifts his eyes from his newspaper.—Minneapolis News.

Mystery Solved.

A Chinese government representative who was new to American ways came to the home of an eminent New York banker for a week's visit. It was winter, but he came without baggage, and yet every day he appeared at dinner with a change of garments. At first his hostess wondered how he managed it, but soon she discovered that his body was his trunk, and that instead of putting his clothes into a trunk, he put his trunk into his clothes.

His garments were like the layers of an onion, except that any layer might be worn on the outside, and as some of his gowns—for such they might be called—were of silk, lined with fur, or fur lined with silk, he could wear them either side out, at will.—Sun and New York Herald.

Stalking Man-Eating Wolves.

Mr. G. O. Forrester, of Allahabad, says that wolves are not, as a rule, man-eating in India, but they become such very easily, and when once turned man-eaters they become a terror more terrible than either a man-eating panther or tiger. Mr. Forrester states that the pack about which he is writing first made its appearance in December, 1919. It was not till about the middle of the following January that news came that it had turned man-eater, and had killed two children. There was a cessation of news till April 17, when it was reported to the Circle Inspector of Police that the ravages had commenced again.

Since that date to about the first week of August over thirty women and children, the latter mostly, were killed by the pack, which was operating in the Barbi district, bordering on the Rewah State. The casualties caused by the brutes have been greater, as they were operating in the Rewah State as well, figures from which are not available.

As reports were received of a kill almost every other day, Mr. Forrester obtained special permission from the authorities, and sent his own shikari, Salbu, and three other men to a village called Bhubuja, some twenty-two miles from Katni, where a good number of the human kills had taken place.

Realizing that stalking the wolves was very difficult, the shikari decided to circumvent the brutes by arranging a bait. So he tied up two goats in a patch of forest, and finding next morning that the baits were accepted, he went to the spot, but with no luck. In the evening the baits were doubled, and a vigorous beat arranged for next morning. On this occasion four wolves turned up before the guns, but only one was shot dead.

Nothing daunted, Salbu tied up another goat in the evening, and sat over it himself. He told Mr. Forrester that just after sunset no less than three wolves turned up, and before he could realize they were there the goat was torn from limb to limb. He picked out the biggest of the monsters, and hurt him mortally, the carcass being recovered the next day.

Finding the wolves in and around Bhubuja were becoming wary and stalking was difficult, Salbu then proceeded to a village called Dookaria, a few miles further east. There one

A Friend in Need.

The present craze among pipe-smokers seems to be for the old black briar, or for a dark, shell-like ornamental bowl. A few years ago it was the calcined meerschaum or goudron, and earlier still the seaward-looking but light and comfortable calabash. As for the old-fashioned meerschaum which the youth of the eighties and nineties delighted to color and generally broke in the process, it is as out of date as its humble relation, the clay.—Manchester Guardian.

POOR EDUCATION.

I'm sorry for the girls and lads who grow up in these wanton times, for they have learned to blow the scads, have learned that care and thrift are crimes; they've seen their mothers and their

Household Notes.

If the griddle is greased only enough to keep the cakes from sticking they will be light and fluffy on the edges. In cake-making, substitute one tablespoonful gelatine for the whites of three eggs. Dissolve gelatine in cold water, add enough boiling water to make a cupful and beat.

Coughing Must Cease in Canada.

There is absolutely no use wasting any more time on the question of coughs, colds, etc. Action is required at once to stamp these ailments out of Canadian life for ever. Humanity must not suffer any longer. Success is certain if Buckley's Bronchitis Mixture, the greatest cough medicine known to mankind, is used. Thousands of sufferers have been helped, and recommend this remedy. It accomplishes almost the impossible. There is absolutely no excuse for anyone suffering from colds, bronchitis, influenza, etc., when there is within easy reach this scientific mixture, which has proven beyond a doubt its ability to relieve speedily and permanently.

If you are a victim of any of the above ailments, don't hesitate a moment longer. Get a bottle at all drugists. Refuse all substitutes. Sold in St. John's by any of the following druggists, T. McMurdo & Co., Ltd., M. Connors, Avalon Drug Co., E. J. Samson, Peter O'Mara, Kavanagh's Drug Store.

FOR SALE!

30 SPARS
50 and 55 feet long, 7 in. tops
SUITABLE FOR SCHOONERS
We guarantee attractive prices on above for immediate delivery.

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

Household Notes.

They may be stuffed with cream cheese beaten to a paste with a little milk and seasoned. Onion sauce is savory. To a cream sauce, when boiling, add four boiled eggs, chopped fine. Two or three stoned dates, flav-

Just Folks
SWEAR OFF TOBACCO
"No-To-Bac" has helped thousands to break the costly, nerve-shattering habit of smoking. When you have a longing for a cigarette, cigar, pipe, or for a chew, just place a harmless No-To-Bac tablet in your mouth instead, to help relieve that awful desire. Shortly the habit may be completely broken, and you are better off mentally, physically, financially. It's so easy, so simple. Get a box of No-To-Bac and if it doesn't release you from all craving for tobacco in any form, your druggist will refund your money without question.

And the Worst is Yet to Come



OLD YEARS AND NEW.

Old years and new years, all blended into one. The best of what there is to be, the best of what is gone, let's bury all the failures in the dim and dusty past. And keep the smiles of friendship and laughter to the last. Old years and new years, life's in the making still. We haven't come to glory yet, but there's the hope we will; The dead old year was twelve months long, but now from it we're free. And what's one year of good or bad to all the years to be? Old years and new years, we need them one and all. To reach the dome of character and build its sheltering wall; Past failures tried the souls of us, but if their tests we stood, The sum of what we are to be may yet be counted good. Old years and new years, with all their pain and strife, Are but the bricks and steel and stone with which we fashion life; So put the sin and shame away, and keep the fine and true. And on the glory of the past let's build the better new.

Cuticura Soap
Imparts The Velvet Touch
MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR DIPHTHERIA

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TAKE COURAGE!

Every mother should take courage from the knowledge that **Scott's Emulsion** helps make weak children strong and promotes healthful growth. A spoonful thrice daily is a great help to most children.