

Pianos & Organs.

THE WILLIAMS PLAYER—You heard it at the Fair.
THE OLD RELIABLE EMERSON—
 Sold in St. John's for nearly half a century.
THE LINDERMAN PIANO—
 The 2nd oldest manufactured Piano in America.
THE KARN PIANO—A most reliable Piano.
THE WILLIAMS STUDENT PIANO—
 Just the thing for small rooms.
 Prices ranging from \$350.00 to \$550.00.

To Arrive:
 Some Second Hand Pianos—Just wait and see them.
ORGANS—Both new and slightly used. Prices from \$85.00 up. See them and get our prices.

Charles Hutton

General Post Office

CHRISTMAS SEASON HOURS.

The Parcel Post and Stamp Vendors windows at the General Post Office, will be open and available to the public, for transaction of Postal business, up to 10 o'clock at night, from Monday next, the 7th inst. Persons mailing parcels, are urged to have same carefully and securely packed, plainly addressed and also to bear the name and address of sender. Parcels for abroad must have a Customs form affixed, describing nature and value of contents. Forms are supplied at Parcel Post window.

Rates to Canada and the United States, 12c. per lb. to Great Britain, 48c. for 3 lbs., over 3 and up to 7, 84c.; over 7 and up to 11 lbs., \$1.20. Parcels to Great Britain may be insured for \$12 for 10c. and 10c. for each additional \$12.

Parcels to places in Newfoundland are forwarded at the following rate: Half Pound, 4c.; One Pound, 8c., and 2c. to each additional pound. No parcel weighing over eleven pounds can be accepted.

W. J. WOODFORD,
 Minister Posts & Telegraphs.
 General Post Office, Dec. 4th, 1925.

CAN YOU BEAT THEM! New American Men's Boots and Shoes



\$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00

In Black and Tan Leathers, fitted with rubber heels.
 Rubbers and Gaiters to fit the above styles at lowest possible prices in town.

F. Smallwood

— THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES —
 218 and 220 Water Street.

Anthracite

BEST AMERICAN—also, WELSH
 Specially selected by our manager at the mines in Wales.

A. H. Murray & Co. Ltd.
 Coal Office 'Phone 1867 Beck's Cove.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram.

Boxed Boxers

CHAMPIONS OF THE RING WHO HAD MET MORE THAN THEIR MATCH IN EVERYDAY LIFE.

A young woman recently appeared before the Bench at Newport, Monmouthshire, charged with assaulting a man. The latter, when he entered the witness-box, was seen to be of sturdy build. Asked his profession, he said he was a professional boxer. "He was leaving a theatre, he stated, in company with a young woman, when the defendant attacked him. The lady asked what she had to say, declared that the man was engaged to marry her. The judge had actually been called when his mother interfered and stopped the wedding. She was determined that "the next girl" should not be similarly treated, so she boxed the offender's ears.

A Sheek For Sullivan.

The case calls to mind the only occasion on which the famous John L. Sullivan—who is thought by many to have been the greatest prizefighter of the nineteenth century—ran away. Sullivan's strength was enormous, and his pluck was never questioned. Yet he did run once.

After he retired from the ring he took a public house in New York, and ran it with great success. Then one day the famous Mrs. Nation arrived. Mrs. Carrie Nation, whose exploits are beginning to be forgotten, was a fanatical temperance reformer. She was a small and rather elderly woman whose favourite weapon was an axe. When she got inside a bar she used it—not on the barkeeper but on the bottles.

One blazing hot afternoon Sullivan was standing behind his bar serving food refreshments when the swing door opened, and a small, grey-haired woman appeared in the opening. Everyone turned in surprise. Women did not, as a rule, enter drinking places in America.

"Who's that?" asked Sullivan. "Carrie Nation," whispered one of his customers. Sullivan gave a howl of dismay, made one leap out through the back door, and never stopped till he reached his bedroom, where he locked himself in and waited until word was brought that Mrs. Nation had been removed.

Short And Sharp.

It is usually at the hands of women that the strong man or bully gets the shock of his life. Some years ago a half-tipsy ruffian fell foul of a small, inoffensive man walking with his wife. The big man, whether by chance or design, trod heavily on the small man's foot, crushing his pet corn.

"You clumsy idiot!" screamed the small man. "I'll teach you to call me an idiot!" roared the other, hitting out furiously.

C. of E. Orphanage

CHRISTMAS TREE.

The Managers gratefully acknowledged the following contributions:—

St. Mary's Young Men's Bible Class \$25.00
 A. J. Harvey 30.00
 Mrs. H. D. Carter 10.00
 Hon. Tasker Cook 10.00
 The Misses Carter 5.00
 Lady Horwood 5.00
 Miss May Kennedy 5.00
 St. Mary's Young Women's Bible Class 5.00
 Andrew Gernell 5.00
 A. M. Tooton 5.00
 Mrs. H. L. Loe 5.00
 Mrs. G. H. Bolt 5.00
 W. McK. Chambers 5.00
 J. Charles Carter 5.00
 Mrs. Henderson 5.00
 T. Hallett 5.00
 Eric Jerrett 2.50
 D. and M. 2.00
 Mrs. W. G. Job 2.00
 Mrs. David Baird, 3 dolls; Sidney Wiseman, candy; Misses L. and G. Lukins, toys; Mr. G. J. Carter, 20 lbs. candy; Mrs. Fred LeMessurier, 6 pairs stockings.

The little man managed to dodge, and, before the bully could let drive a second time, the small man's wife ran in.

"Just what happened the bully never knew, for he landed on his back on the pavement with a force that stunned him. When he came to he was in an ambulance on his way to the police station. Next morning the lady appeared to prosecute. The magistrate gazed at her in astonishment.

Beaten By A Pig.

"How did you manage to knock him down?" he asked.

"I am a teacher of physical exercises," she said simply. One more instance of a strong man getting the worst of it, but not at the hands of a woman. Brunns Circus had a professional strong man named Nagel, who was always boasting of his feats of strength. But one evening a quiet-looking man offered to wager five pounds that he had a pig that could beat Nagel in a tug-of-war.

Nagel accepted, the pig and next day the quiet man turned up at the circus ground with his pig—a large boar which wore a kind of harness to which a stout rope was attached. Nagel took the loose end of the rope, the word was given, and both began to pull. The issue was not in doubt for more than a quarter of a minute. Then the pig, urged by its owner, simply walked away with the strong man, who was towed helplessly over the line amid shouts of laughter from the spectators.

See our stock of French Ivory before buying. Our prices are right. L. G. HARSANT, G.W.V. A. Building, Water St.—dec18,25



"Oh, mother, look!" shouted Little Jack Rabbit, as he stood on the back porch of Lady Love's tiny white bungalow in the dear Old Bramble Patch. "There's Jerry Junco!"

Sure enough, hopping about on the snow, his slate-gray colored feather coat, ending in a straight line across his light vest, was Jerry Junco, picking seeds from the fox grass that stood up above Mother Nature's soft, white blanket.

"Yes, he has come to spend the winter with us," answered the little rabbit's pretty-bunny mother, stepping outside. "All the way from the frozen North he has come to visit us."

The next minute away flew Jerry Junco to the Big Farmyard, where he alighted near Old Sic's kennel. The good old dog was sound asleep in his little wooden house, and Jerry Junco, not wishing to wake him up, quietly made a good breakfast of the bits of meat and crumbs that lay scattered about Old Sic's wooden platter.

"Did you see the white feathers on either side of Jerry Junco's tail as he flew away?" asked the little rabbit, smiling up at his mother's pretty face.

"Of course I did, bunny boy," she answered. "They are very useful signals for his friends. Without them, many Junco stragglers when migrating might get lost. There must be a whole flock of Juncos near, for they are very sociable birds."

Just then a call note that sounded very like "Tsp!" came from the Big Farmyard. It was Jerry Junco's note of alarm.

"Danger is near," cried Lady Love, the wise little lady rabbit. And sure enough, she was right, for at that very moment a flock of Juncos rose in the air and winged their way toward the Shady Forest, leafless now that winter was here.

"There goes Black Cat," all of a sudden shouted the bunny boy, whose bright eyes had discovered the Kind Farmer's house cat creeping along the Old Stone Fence. "Maybe he tried to catch Jerry Junco."

"Well, I'm glad he missed him,"

laughed Lady Love. "Jerry is too smart a little bird to be caught unawares," and the good little lady rabbit hopped back into her nest kitchen to finish her washing, for it was Monday, the day on which all neat people in Rabbitland wash their clothes.

Pulling his cap well over his ears—not an easy matter I can tell you, Little Reader, for this bunny boy of ours has long ears—he called out goodby to his mother and hopped down the winding path through the bushes to the Sunny Meadow. Of course, it was



Jerry Junco, not wishing to wake him up, quietly made a good breakfast of the bits of meat.

covered with a thick carpet of snow. No pretty daisies nor dandelions winked here and there, and all the bushes were leafless and bare. Just the same, Mr. Merry Sun was shining down from the sky, making the frosty snowflakes that clung to twig and stalk sparkle like so many twinkling diamonds.

"I must make a call on Old Sic," thought the little rabbit. "Maybe he can tell me if Black Cat tried to catch Jerry Junco a minute ago," and across the hard snow hopped the bunny boy, his knapsack bounding up and down on his back and his red-striped candy cane swinging from his left paw. And in the next story you shall hear what happened after that.

XMAS Groceries



Just Arrived Prime Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chicken

Batger's Christmas Crackers, 25c to \$2.50 Box

NUTS

Almond Nuts	Price per lb.	30c.
Hazel Nuts	Price per lb.	30c.
Brazil Nuts	Price per lb.	35c.
Walnuts	Price per lb.	35c.
Roasted Peanuts	Price per lb.	25c.

Raisins and Dates

Table Raisins, 1-lb. Carton	each	40c.
Laver Figs	per box 18 & 25c.	
"Quest" Brand Figs	per carton	30c.
Turban Dates	per carton	25c.
Dromedary Dates	per carton	30c.

Batger's Christmas Stockings, 5c to \$1.40 each

Shelled Nuts

Shelled Almonds	per lb.	65c.
Shelled Walnuts	per lb.	60c.
Ground Almonds, 1/2-lb., 55c. 1-lb.,	1.10	
Almond Paste, 1/2-lb., 45c. 1-lb.,	.75c.	

Cherries and Currants

Glaze Cherries	per lb.	60c.
Crystallized Cherries	per lb.	80c.
Currants, finest Vostizza	per pkg.	17c.
Currants, Choice Amelias	per pkg.	13c.

Pascall's Chocolates, \$1.40 to \$2.75 Box

Puddings & Mincemeat

Plum Pudding, 16-oz. tins	each	60c.
Mincemeat, "Libby's"	per glass	65c.
Mincemeat, "Diplomat"	per glass	65c.

Assorted Dates

Walnut Dates	per pkg.	40c.
Brazil Dates	per pkg.	40c.
Hazel Dates	per pkg.	40c.

Foss Chocolates, \$1.40 per Box

Wines and Syrups

Kops Wines	per bottle	60c.
Moirs' Syrup	per bottle	65c.
Croskille Syrups	per bottle	65c.
Perfect Syrups	per bottle	35c.

Assorted Cake

Moirs' Sultana	per lb.	55c.
Moirs' Plain	per lb.	55c.
Moirs' Cherry	per lb.	65c.
Drakes Sponge Cakes	each	25c.

McVitie and Price New Assorted Biscuits, per lb. 75c

Tin Fruit

Pears, Choice	per tin	65c.
Apricots, Choice	per tin	50c.
Peaches, Choice	per tin	50c.
Fruit Salad, Fancy	per tin	70c.

Pickles and Sauces

Lazenby's Pickles	per bottle 70 to 80c.
Bombay Chutney	per bottle 60c.
Lea & Perrin's Sauce	per bottle 45c.
H. P. Sauce	per bottle 35c.

Moirs' Chocolates, 85c to \$6.00 per Box

Cigarettes

Chairman 10s.	per pkg.	25c.
Chairman 20s.	per pkg.	50c.
Chairman 50s.	per tin	1.25
Tournament 25s.	per box	80c.
Tournament 50s.	per tin	1.60

Cigars

Bouquet Reina Fina	25s. per box	4.25
Celestiales	25s. per box	4.00
Regalia Britannica	50s. per box	5.25
Albas	10s. per box	1.50
Chicas	50s. per box	4.75

Willard's Chocolates, 1-lb. boxes, \$1.00

THE ROYAL STORES LTD. GROCERY DEPARTMENT