

FOR XMAS GIFTS

— OF —
REAL WORTH
WE SUGGEST
WRIST WATCHES.

Our assortment of Ladies' Wrist Watches in Gold-filled Cases, fitted with 15-jewelled lever movements, are the best value we have yet offered, and range in price

FROM \$20.00 to \$30.00

Solid Gold Cases, with 15-jewelled movements
FROM \$25.00 to \$45.00

A DIAMOND RING

is always acceptable. We have them
From \$25.00 to \$175.00

PEARLS.

We are showing French Indestructible Pearls, in beautifully lined cases, suitable for presentation purposes

FROM \$6.00 to \$15.00

FRENCH IVORY

In this popular line we excel in Quality and Quantity. With monogram enameled in any colour desired. Makes an ideal Xmas Gift.

WALKING STICKS.

Best grades. Silver mounted and Horn handles. Ranging in price

FROM \$7.50 to \$12.00

Other grades from \$1.25 to \$6.00

SIGNET RINGS.

Our extensive assortment of new and attractive designs, suitable for Ladies or Gents' range
FROM \$4.00 to \$15.00

CUFF LINKS.

Labradorite, Gold-filled and Solid Gold

FROM \$3.00 to \$12.00

make an acceptable Xmas Gift

MILITARY BRUSHES

With solid ebony backs. Genuine hogs' bristles, in Leather Case

FROM \$6.00 to \$10.00

A visit to our Store will help you solve your Xmas problems.

R. H. TRAPNELL, Ltd.

JEWELLERS and OPTICIANS.

St. JOHN'S
Grocery Stores

Choice Beef Cut-
tings, lb. 12c.

Choice Spare Ribs, lb. 12c.

Family Style Pork.

Fat Back Pork.

Small Jowls.

Ham Butt Pork.

Corned Beef, lb. 6c.

Prots, lb. 6c.

et, lb. 6c.

Extra Fresh Eggs.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

Worth St. & LeMarchant
Road.

Insurance

Fire and Marine.
You insure with us you
get

Perfect Protection.
Personal Interest.
SERVICE.
Information freely given.

TESSIER'S
INSURANCE AGENCIES,
St. John's.

delightful accessory for evening
craze do chine landkerchief
like a flower petal.

hands of smaller pearls and emer-
ald interest to a choker neck-
of brogue pearls.

Wedding Bells

SAUNDERS-MILES.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place at the Cathedral of St. John the Baptist, St. John's, at 8.30 a. m. on Tuesday, 22nd inst., when Mary Gladys, only daughter of the late John and Sarah Saunders, of Carbonara, and Albert G. Miles, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dugald Miles, of Bonavista, were united in the bonds of Holy Matrimony, by the Rev. J. O. Brinton.

Owing to the recent death of the bride's father, only the immediate relatives were present. The bride looked very neat and charming in a semi-tailored travelling suit of navy poret twill, black dress hat, white kid gloves and white fox fur, with the rest of the costume harmonizing, receiving a finishing touch by a beautiful bouquet of white and shell pink chrysanthemums, asparagus and maiden hair fern. She was given away by her brother, Mr. Stanley Saunders, and attended by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Stanley Saunders, as matron of honor, while Mr. Gerald Laing, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, ably supported the groom.

After the ceremony the happy couple drove to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, at Young Street, where a delightful wedding breakfast was served and the usual toasts honored.

At 1 p.m. Mr. and Mrs. Miles entrained for Bonavista, from whence to Montreal, where they will in future reside.

The bride was the recipient of many valuable presents, among which were some of valuable needlework and silverware.

Previous to her marriage Miss Saunders had been a teacher in St. James School, Carbonara, and Treasurer of St. James Guild for years, her work in each capacity being most meritorious, as shown by the gifts received from her co-workers.

The best wishes of their many friends are extended to the happy pair for a successful and pleasant journey over life's sea.

Famous Recipes for
Home Cooking

KING RICHARD'S APPLE FRITTERS.

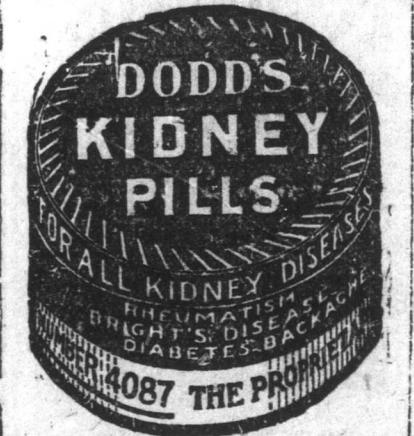
(As you will see, we have adapted this recipe from one originated over five hundred years ago by the Master Cook of King Richard II, whose difficult duty it was to find new ways to tempt His Majesty's appetite. Well, you will think they are fit for a king.)

Nym (take) flour and ayren (eggs) and grynd peper and saffron (nutmeg) and make thereto a batour and par alyne (pare apples) and kry (cut) them to brode pieces (bread slices) and kest hem thereyn and fry hem in the batour wyth fresh whyte grees, and serve it forth.

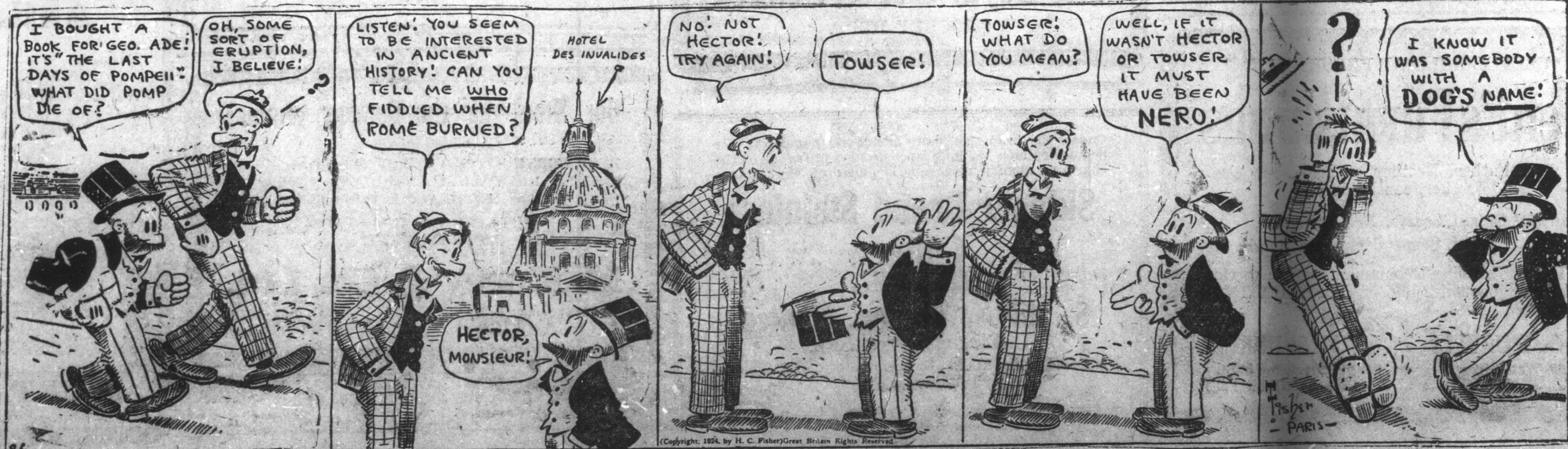
Take one egg, one-half cupful of sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and about three-fourths cupful of flour. Beat the egg until light. Then add the milk, then the flour and the salt sifted together. Beat with the egg beater until smooth.

Core and peel the apples, then cut in thick round slices, dip in the batter and drop quickly into hot Crisco. Cook until the apple is soft.

An evening coat of lame is trimmed with tiger cat, and has a short, square cape in back.



MUTT AND JEFF

BIG FEATURE AT THE MAJESTIC TO-DAY
"The Eleventh Hour"

A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF THRILLS.

AN ETERNITY
OF SUSPENSE



WILLIAM FOX
presents
The ELEVENTH HOUR
Up to the minute
melodrama by
LINCOLN J. CARTER with
CHARLES JONES-SHIRLEY MASON

Keep it in mind
"The Covered
Wagon."

ELEVEN REASONS WHY "THE ELEVENTH HOUR"
IS THE CLIMAX OF ALL MELODRAMAS.

1. It embodies the thrills of a thousand pictures!
2. Its thrills out-thrill the thrills of a dozen ordinary melodramas!
3. Its thrills comprise the romantic thrill, the demon thrill, the action thrill!
4. Its thrills are founded on new ideas, different stunts, amazing daring!
5. Its thrills are made by CHARLES JONES!
6. Its thrills are made by SHIRLEY MASON!
7. Its thrills are made by ALAN HALE!
8. Its thrills are made by JUNE ELVIDGE!
9. Its thrills are sped by a supporting cast with Walter McGrail, Richard Tucker, et al.
10. It will STAND OUT from the background of ordinary films!
11. "The Eleventh Hour" has the shock of thunder—the speed of lightning—the mystery of nature!

It Thrills!

Matinees for the Children every day throughout the Holiday Season. Evening Price, 30 cents

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF CROSSNESS.

Why are people cross?

Especially why are they cross to people they really like and even love?

It is just pure cussedness?

Is it simply a hateful, disagreeable fault?

Or is it something else, something different or at any rate something more than that?

It seems to me the psychology of crossness is something like this. You are nervous, things are going wrong, you are fretted by some condition of your life, resentment is penned up in you and so the first chance you get you lash out at someone. Not necessarily the person responsible for the conditions. Probably not. Just the nearest person whom you dare to lash out at.

And Then the Storm Breaks.

You come home from a bad day when things went wrong at the office and you have had the sense of working hard without accomplishing anything. The mail contains word of an assessment on some stock, and a visit from one of your relatives whom you don't care for. You can't find your pipe and have to hunt for it. Then, just as you are going to sit down to dinner, someone calls your wife up on the telephone—and the storm breaks. She does her best to shorten the conversation, but dinner is delayed three or four minutes and you lash out and give her the devil for always talking at meal time.

Probably your impatient words are no sooner out than you are subconsciously ashamed and sorry. You love your wife very much and you know how your storms upset her. But how

does your regret show itself? By your ceasing to scold her? No. The opposite. Because you are ashamed, you've got to justify yourself, and so you must enlarge on what you said before, cite previous times when she telephoned at inopportune times, and drag in a few of her other faults.

You Have To Justify Yourself.

For unless she is a very trying woman you must be a very cross, disagreeable man. And that couldn't be. By and by when you have relieved that pent up irritation you have another reaction and feel more miserable and wretched than you did before.

That's the worst of a crossness spree, it relieves the pressure, but not in a healthful way. It's the opposite of mercy, it curses him who gives and him who takes.

It must be a terrible thing to have to live all the time with a cross person. But maybe it's just as bad to be that cross person.

What To Do About It.

For I think that crossness is fundamentally nerves, a state of undue pressure of some sort plus an inadequate realization of the misery such outbursts cause the other fellow and an inadequate self-control and sense of justice.

People who are habitually cross ought first to see a doctor. If there is nothing physically wrong, they should next study how to adjust themselves to life, or life to themselves so that there won't be so much pressure, and lastly, try to find other methods than lashing out in that savage way to relieve what pressure is inevitable. A good long walk or some form of vigorous exercise is a pretty good outlet.

I think habitually cross people almost always need more sleep, less worry, and more cut-of-door exercise.

"ARMADA"

CHRISTMAS AWARD!

If the persons holding the following "ARMADA" Tea coupons distributed at the recent Industrial Mercantile Fair will present them at our office any time this week they will receive their prizes:

HARVEY & CO., LTD.

THE LUCKY COUPONS ARE NUMBERED:

58, 217, 543, 784, 1096, 3801, 3876, 4274, 4335 and 7132.

THE DYING YEAR.



WALT MASON

Another year goes down the track to join the million years that died: another crick is in my back, another stitch is in my side; each passing year gets in its whack, and takes some ginger from my stride. Each year I'm closer to the end of this excursion we call life; my back is creaking when I bend, each hinge is like a rusty knife; and yet I cheerily pretend I am not injured by the strife. I say that I'm as good as new, I

laugh to scorn all talk of dread, while putting back, with liquid aches in every thigh, and inflammations green and red. The passing years may leave me bent and make my once warm blood run cold, may in my vigor make a dent, and whisper of the moss and mold, but they can't bluff me worth a cent, or make me say that I am old. I've seen so many wornout years go limping tombward, stark and bare; I've seen them laid upon their biers, and though I, too, might soon be there; but though I have some broken gears, I still am right side up with care. My differential's on the blink, my cylinders don't always hit, my nerves are tangled in a kink, and now and then I throw a fit, but years are foolish if they think that they can make me fade or quit.

Rows of mother-of-pearl paillettes are used on the tulle veiling for a dance frock.

One tailored blouse has a crisp tie of black taffeta run through a buckle, at the high collar.

COKE!

FOR SALE
A small quantity
No. 1
Besco
Coke

H. J. Stabb & Co.

Stones and brilliants are used on the handle and flap of an evening bag of white antelope.

—By Bud Fisher