

Fairy-Land in the Ocean Depth

WITH RED, WHITE, AND BLUE LIGHTS.

It were possible for us to construct a submarine, with windows, that could sink steadily to the lower depths of the ocean, we should see things beyond anything at the surface of the earth. At first we should see through a blue haze the faint outlines of our familiar fishes swimming in the water. As we sank, the light would rapidly dimmer, and at about a hundred fathoms we should seem to have lost touch with life. Not the faintest ray of the sun would reach down. Not a single moving form could be discerned.

Fish as Lamp-Bearers.

But as we sank still deeper a new fantastic world would break upon us. Presently spots of light would appear in the pitch darkness. We might see little lamps, of fairy color, flashing out and off as if some hidden power had electric palace down below. Blue, red, and green lamps of every shade would appear in the water. Then we would notice that many of them were placed close together in groups and lines, sometimes along the sides of port-holes, shining like the beam of a distant ship at night. As they grow thick enough for light to be effective, we should see a strange faint gleam that the lamps of the fish were fishes. As we sank still deeper a new fantastic world would break upon us. Presently spots of light would appear in the pitch darkness. We might see little lamps, of fairy color, flashing out and off as if some hidden power had electric palace down below. Blue, red, and green lamps of every shade would appear in the water. Then we would notice that many of them were placed close together in groups and lines, sometimes along the sides of port-holes, shining like the beam of a distant ship at night. As they grow thick enough for light to be effective, we should see a strange faint gleam that the lamps of the fish were fishes. As we sank still deeper a new fantastic world would break upon us. Presently spots of light would appear in the pitch darkness. We might see little lamps, of fairy color, flashing out and off as if some hidden power had electric palace down below. Blue, red, and green lamps of every shade would appear in the water. Then we would notice that many of them were placed close together in groups and lines, sometimes along the sides of port-holes, shining like the beam of a distant ship at night. As they grow thick enough for light to be effective, we should see a strange faint gleam that the lamps of the fish were fishes.

Old-World Types. But the fishes, the objects of this eerie world, are the strangest objects. These are old-world types; a population

cut off by an abyss of time from the scenes of our surface-world. No fish that is familiar to us could live down there. The pressure of the water is tons to the square inch on their bodies, yet their frames are adapted to it. When we dredge them up, their eyes bulge out, and their bodies often break open.

Slowly, age by age, they have developed the illumination of their bodies. Nearly every fish has at the time or other seen the sea at the coast gleaming with what is called phosphorescence. The light is not due to phosphorus, but to countless myriads of tiny creatures, each one twenty-fifth of an inch broad, which float on the surface. The luminous light in them, which we do not yet quite understand, developed also on these fishes of the under-world. In the course of evolution is gathered in intense little pinpoints of light on the skin, which represent their lamps. Small pits in the skin, corresponding to our sweat glands, form the stuff. But the evolution has gone far beyond this. Organs shaped like eyes have been developed, but they send the light outwards, like little searchlights. Here, for instance, is a fish which has its pit of light-glands surrounded by a coat of pigment, and it has something like a lens—a concentrated mass of small spicules—for reflecting the light in a beam outward. One fish has such a "flashlight" on its back, and directed backward, apparently to dazzle and temporarily blind any pursuer.

Huge Jaws.

Here, again, is a fat, monstrous-headed fish with a luminous bulb on the end of a stalk hanging before its mouth. Little fishes who flock to that light will find themselves drifting into a capacious mouth with formidable teeth. Others have bright patches under their eyes, to light their prey before them. In most cases the luminous spots are so richly supplied with nerves that the light seems to be under the control of the brain. They can switch it on or off, as occasion requires. It is a still world, for not the least effect of the most terrible storm is felt at those depths. So the moving population announces itself by its own waves, and the more timid can retire into darkness.

Secrets Well Guarded.

The struggle goes on just as in the higher world. From above there is a constant downpour of the organic dust of dead populations, ground up as their bodies descend. On this the small fry feed, and larger fish, their mouths set with great curved teeth, devour the devourers. Many of them are blind, and they seem to rely for a living upon the immense size of their gaping mouths, into which numbers of small fish must stray as they move along. Some have long feelers, by means of which they can detect crawling things on the ocean bottom. But the lamps probably serve friend as well as enemy. When we find a fish with red lamps under each eye, and two green lamps set farther back in the head, we feel that these are the recognition marks of the "clan." The very varied patterns in which the lights are set may serve the same purpose. But a world that we have only discovered within the last hundred years, and that we can never enter, will guard many of its secrets from us for ages, if not for ever. Enough that we have got a peep into the fairy-land of the depths—John O' London's Weekly.

WINTER WANTS—We have a large assortment of Boots, Shoes and Clothing for your Winter requirements. Prices reasonable. Drop in and be convinced. DOMINION SECOND HAND STORE, 4 Chapel Street. dec19.21

Just Rolls
GETTING ON TO CHRISTMAS. It's getting on to Christmas, and a youngster sitting there, untold, has washed his hands, and face and nicely brushed his hair. And would I like my slippers now. I've but to ask the word. My slightest wish will be obeyed as quickly as it's heard.

It's getting on to Christmas. There's a small boy sitting by who has the gift of Santa Claus twinkling in his eye. And when it comes to 8 o'clock, upstairs he'll gladly climb. And go to bed just like a man, admitting it is time.

It's getting on to Christmas. Everything is in its place. No toys are strewn about the hall to mother's deep disgrace. And must an errand now he run, two little feet with his saint's willingness to any store, and never question why. It's getting on to Christmas, and I watch the roguish elf. And chuckle as I see once more a picture of myself. It doesn't seem so long ago when Christmas time made me as good and clean and willing and as virtuous as he. MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

The Shoe Men PARKER & MONROE, LTD. The Shoe Men

OFFER

Xmas Gift Suggestions!



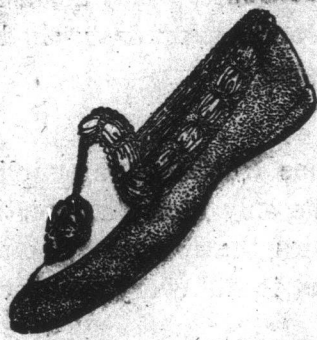
Good Footwear Make Ideal Christmas Gifts!

Our choice display of Christmas Footwear is now on display and the showing is a selection from the makers of Good Shoes. Run your eye down along this list and note the Practical and Sensible Gifts and our moderate prices.

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Orchid \$2.25
Copenhagen Blue . . . \$3.00
Pink \$2.50, \$3.00
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SPATS and BOOT TOPS for Ladies.

12 Button Spats at

\$2.70.

Shades of Brown, Grey, Fawn, Taupe, Slate, Grey.

Same styles higher cut, \$2.50.

BOOT TOPS with concealed straps, only \$2.00.

In Taupe, Dark and Light Fawn. Black 10 Button Spats \$1.50



FELT JULIETS.

Fur trim; shades of

Brown (leather sole) 3.00
Grey (leather sole)
Maroon (leather sole)
Black (leather sole)

LADIES' SKATING BOOTS.

Brown Hockey Boots . . \$9.50

Brown Skating Boots, \$6.00, \$7.00

Black Skating Boots, \$5.50, \$6.00

Brogue Skating Boots, \$6.00, \$7.00



Boys' Hockey Boots \$3.85

LONG RUBBERS and GAITERS.

GAITERS FOR MEN.

1 Buckle \$3.10

4 Buckle \$5.50, \$5.85

1 Buckle 2-Strap . . . \$5.50

Felt Top Rubbers . . . \$2.75

Men's Long Rubbers, \$5.50 to \$7.50



Men's Hockey Boots \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50

WOMEN'S LONG RUBBERS, \$3.70.

Girls' Long Rubbers . . \$2.60 to \$3.30

Boys' Long Rubbers . . \$3.15 to \$4.30

Boys' Hip Rubbers . . \$3.90 to \$5.00

Girls' Hip Rubbers . . \$4.20 to \$4.40

Children's Hip Rubbers, \$3.45 to \$3.75

According to size.



GIRLS' GAITERS in Button and Buckle

WOMEN'S GAITERS.

Button, low heel . . . \$3.30

Button, med. heel . . . \$3.35

1 Buckle, 2-Strap . . . \$3.50

High Cut Button, \$4.50, \$5.50

Felt Top Rubbers . . . \$1.50



Medium heel.

FELT JULIETS

In Black, Brown and Grey.

\$2.00.

Plain trim, leather soles and

heels.



GIRLS' HIGH CUT SPATS at \$1.75

Shades of Fawn and Black.

Children's, same style \$1.50

Children's Black Jersey Spats \$1.30

Misses' Black Jersey Spats \$1.50

Women's Black Jersey Spats \$1.60

Men's 6-Button Spats \$2.00

Any Exchange Made After Christmas.

Parker & Monroe, Limited

The Shoe Men

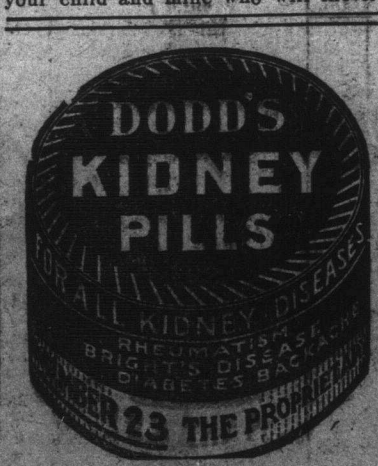
Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

HOW WE KNOW THE WORLD IS GETTING BETTER.

It doesn't seem possible, but there really are people who don't think this world is getting better. Christianity set before the world the ideal of an altruistic civilization in which the strong should regard the care of the weak as their responsibility. For instance, I put a Christmas seal on the National Tuberculosis Association on a letter a few minutes ago. Something That Kills Far More Than War. Could anything be more typical of an enlightened altruism than that seal. The cynic who declares that the world war proves that we are not making any advance toward preservation of human life, does not realize that in fighting to conquer T. B. we are fighting to conquer a more destructive factor than war. Approximately 70,000 American soldiers died of all causes in the world war. Tuberculosis killed 150,000 American men, women and children in the same period. Stamped Out in 10 Years. Fifteen years ago when the National T. B. Association began its work, the death rate from tuberculosis

was 200 in each 100,000 of the population of the United States. Today the death rate has fallen to approximately 120 per 100,000.

There is nothing necessary about tuberculosis. It is a disease that comes from bad living and working conditions and spreads from those who contract it through such conditions out into your home and mine. Fresh air and sunlight, clean nourishing food and sufficient rest are the great preventives. And they will save not only those who contract it because of such environment, but your child and mine who will inevitably be exposed to the contagion.



In the Name of Christmas.

And perhaps the finest thing about the gradual stamping out of this disease is the fact that it is being done by high and low working together to make the world that much better a place to live in. The saving of over 75,000 lives per year is due to work made possible by the little Christmas seal.

I don't suppose I have a reader who does not make it a yearly practice to use these seals. Much is said about celebrating Christmas in ways that make it a real celebration of Christianity's great day and not a mere heathen feast day. It seems to me as if every Christmas seal we used were like lighting a blessed candle in the true spirit of Christmas.

If Christ should come to earth on Christmas Day I feel sure he would say "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these" to those who made the liberal use of these seals a part of their Christmas.

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Gents' Leather Pocket Books, BRITISH MAKE.

A very nice assortment of these just opened. Prices are from

\$1.55 to \$6.40 each.

We have also a splendid selection of Letter Cases and Bill Folders. See them at Byrne's Bookstore.

GARRETT BYRNE, Bookseller & Stationer.

In the Supreme Court.

In the Matter of the Companies' Act, 1890 and Amendments thereto, and in the Matter of the Smith & Shipman Company, Limited in Liquidation.

All persons claiming to be creditors of or who have any claims upon or affecting the Smith and Shipman Company, Limited in Liquidation, are required to send particulars of their claims in writing duly attested to the Right Hon. Sir William F. Lloyd, Liquidator for the said Company in Liquidation, Court House, St. John's, on or before the 31st day of December, 1921, after which date the said Liquidator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Company in Liquidation having regard only to the claim of which he shall then have had notice.

Dated at St. John's this 14th day of December, 1921.

GIBBS & HARRON, Solicitors for Liquidator.

dec16.19.21

EMPIRE HALL (formerly Blue Palace Hall), near Corner Street and King's Road, may be hired for small dances or meetings. Rates: Evening \$2 up. Afternoon \$1.50. Apply W. F. POWELL, Proprietor. an2.12

Milner's Liniment for Burns, Etc.

Does Cleanliness, Sanitation or Hygiene count for naught?

A little higher in price—but!

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Finest Canadian Steer Beef
Prime Roasts: Sirloin, Pope's Eye or Rib.
Choice Steak: Porterhouse, Sirloin or Fillet.

Choice Quality Native Lamb.

Also P. E. Island Lamb; Prime Legs, Loins, Shoulders, Cutlet, Chop or Fillet.

Prime Native Mutton: Legs, Loins, Shoulders, Chop or Fillet.

Native Milk Fed Pork: Roasts, Chops, Fillets.

SPECIALTIES:
Roasted Shoulders—Mutton or Lamb.
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Our Own Made Sausages.
Finest materials used in making.
Fresh Daily—Pork, Beef or Tomato.

Our Christmas Supply of Poultry has arrived. Now Booking Orders.

QUALITY AT ALL TIMES—FIRST AND ONLY CONSIDERATION!

It is interesting to note that the color of the British and French flags is the same as the color of the English flag, but as a