



Have you seen

—the finest Christmas display of phonograph cabinets in town? It's here! You are cordially invited.

Every New Edison is a genuine period cabinet. Each design is taken directly from some masterpiece out of the Golden Age of Furniture.

17 models—English, French and Italian. See these furniture aristocrats before you buy.

FRED V. CHESMAN,
Edison Dealer,
St. John's.

The NEW EDISON "The Phonograph with a Soul"

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE FASHION REFLECTOR.



Isn't it uncanny the way certain women seem to reflect the prevailing fashion apparently without visible effort on their parts, almost automatically, indeed?

And it isn't necessarily the women who have the most means who keep us informed by their appearance as to what "the thing" this year is. No, indeed! I have known women of ample means who always trailed a step behind the fashions, and I have known working girls who couldn't possibly be getting more than \$15 a week and yet not only managed to know what the latest materials, the latest silhouettes, the latest accessories were, but somehow or other contrived to wear them.

How to Tell What "They" Are Going to Wear.

A young girl sat opposite me in the car the other evening who was a perfect example of this type. Her hat, of course, was henna and equally of course was of duvetyne—an exceedingly poor quality, but nevertheless within the law. She wore a blue wrap, of cheap material but an exaggerated example of the latest silhouette in wraps, and her stockings had the supreme virtue of looking like the latest in wool stockings although I somewhat doubt if they possessed the minor virtue of having their warmth. And she wore a long rhinestone pin slantwise across the front of her dress.

I can tell just as quickly by looking at girls like that what "they" are going to wear this year" as by looking in the show windows—more quickly and more surely, in fact, for while the show windows may carry several styles and colors and silhouettes, the woman with the fashion instinct almost unerringly selects the particular ones which are going to be

emphasized and accredited by popular approval.

Fashion Instinct a Sixth Sense.

I think the fashion instinct must be a sort of sixth sense, something like the hunting dog's ability to follow a trail. Some women are born with it, a few cultivate it (though seldom to such perfection as if it were inborn), and many never have it.

Of course it is not strange that the saleswomen most often have this instinct since they are in the ideal environment for its cultivation and any natural endowment becomes uncannily acute. Sometimes they have it to an embarrassing degree as when they look at you with incomprehension when you ask for a brown in an off year for brown. "But they are not wearing brown this year," they tell you patiently at first, afterwards scornfully when you still persist in wanting a color which is only recommended by the unimportant consideration of its becomingness to you. Happily for any lovers of brown, this year is a brown year. One may ask for any shade of brown one wants without contumely.

A Primitive Instinct.

I suppose the fashion instinct is a modern manifestation of the old herd instinct. It must be something very primitive and deeply implanted to have such a tremendous influence on happiness and economic conditions—think of the totally different economic situation that would exist if we wore our clothes until they were out, or even until they were shabby, instead of only until they went out of style!

Fun for Women to Diamond Dye Things

Old, faded skirts, waists, coats, sweaters, draperies, everything, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton, or mixed goods, can be dyed any rich, fadeless color with Diamond Dye. Buy no other dye!

FRESH FISH FRESH SALMON FRESH CAPLIN

Every Wednesday & Friday

Smoked Salmon.
Finnan Haddie.
Kippered Herring.

"My Lady" Sardine Sandwich, 10c. can.
Sardines from 17c. can up.
Coddish Steak, 30c. 1 lb. can.
Pink Alaska Salmon, 1 lb. can, 25c.

Local Salmon, 1 lb. cans.
Fresh Cod Tongues, 1 lb. cans, 30c.

Macdonald's Potted Fish, i.e. Salmon and Shrimp, Salmon and Anchovy, Shrimp, Lobster, Prawn, Anchovy and Shrimp, Anchovy, Lobster and Tomato, etc.

Pilchards24c. can
Minced Clams24c. can
Shrimps35c. can
No. 1 Lobster, 1 lb. cans.
Duck's Salad Dressing, small and medium size.

C.P. EAGAN,
Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

ST. WILLIAMS' PURE FRUIT PLUM JAM.

Full 1 lb. Glass Jar, 50c.

ST. WILLIAMS' PURE FRUIT 1 lb. JARS GREENGAGE 55c.

LIBBY'S PEACH JAM,

1 1/4 lb. Tins60c.

KEILLER'S MARMALADE, 4 lb. and 7 lb. Tins.

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUITS, Niagara Brand, 24c. pac.

HOLLAND RUSKS, 15c. pac.

TRINITY.

Since my last contribution the holy, happy, Christmas Season has come, and passed away again, leaving us either better or worse spiritually. For although the temporal side of the season is ever a very distinct one, and is fraught with such happiness and pleasure as we cannot be too thankful for; yet doubtless the spiritual side of the holy season always has first claims upon us, and has the greater blessings to bestow upon our individual and collective lives. The usual services were held in the Church of England, the Roman Catholic Church, and the Methodist Church, and the Sacramental and other lesser opportunities of sharing in the blessings of the Incarnation of the Son of God, and reminding us of the fact, that it is the very foundation of all our Christmas joy, were taken advantage of by all who view the holy season from the Christian standpoint. God knows we are bad enough, with the Church and her ministrations in our midst; and God alone can estimate what we should be without them.

Whatever may be the improvement in spiritual things in the lives of our people, beyond that of fifty years ago, I am not in a position to decide. That, however, we have much to be thankful for in the improvement of moral conduct in Trinity at Christmas, as well as at other times, I have no doubt whatever, when I recall conditions of fifty-five years ago, and contrast them with the conditions of the present. The licensed rum-shops of those days were the bane of our civilization, and the arch enemy of our Christianity. Because of them men (in many instances good men and true) were tempted to drink to excess, and then, in that condition they acted the heathen in the worst sense of the word, and in the quarrelling and fighting, and swearing, they brutalized their own and other bodies.

Then came the question of local option; and the fact that it was carried at the polls by an overwhelming majority, showed that many of our men—not only those who never drank, but also those to whom it was daily potent temptation—fully realized the curse of the liquor traffic, and welcomed the opportunity to vote in such a way, as to save them from themselves, as well as from a temptation which they were unable to withstand, but which they were anxious to be freed from. Doubtless there are defects in our Prohibition Act—defects that will be remedied in time—but to whatever extent men still use liquor in moderation in their homes—which to a large extent is their own business—or to what great extent, "moonshine" is being manufactured and used with more or less bad effects, in our people's private life; the fact remains, that in our present daily life, a drunken man is seldom if ever seen in public, and the holy Christmas Season is never profaned by a drunken, swarting, crowd, or a series of brutal fights, such as we were familiar with fifty years ago.

I have looked carefully over the list of names of the young men of Newfoundland, who, within the last year or two have entered the Church of England College at St. John's, or the Methodist College at Sackville, N.B., to study for the ministry; and although there are some fifteen or twenty altogether, I am sorry to find that there is not amongst them a young man from Trinity.

This is in decided contrast with the records of the generations of the past, in which Trinity gave so many young men to the ministry of the Church of England, and one, at least, to the Methodist ministry. From my personal knowledge of many of the bigger boys of their generation in Trinity today, I am painfully reminded of, not only serious, fundamental defects in their education, such as would handicap them as candidates for holy orders; but also of the absence of ambition to share in this—the most honorable of all vocations—the sacred ministry. In view of the fact that so few of our young men know or care to know much about Divinity subjects, it is pleasing to note that the Bishop's prize for Divinity in Bishop Spencer College examinations, was won by a young woman, Miss Katie Fowling, of Trinity.

Miss Somerton, of the teaching staff of Bishop Spencer College for Girls; and Miss Molly White, and Miss Marie Erikson, pupils of the College, spent Christmas vacation at their respective homes in Trinity. Miss Somerton is regarded as an efficient member of the teaching staff, and the Misses White and Erikson rank amongst the brightest girls in their Forms at College. Miss Marie Erikson's report of Christmas examinations show 100% marks in the subjects of Arithmetic, Geometry, Algebra, and Grammar; 98 marks in Latin, 81 in French, and 60 in Spelling. These marks, totalling 933 out of a possible 1,000, give her first place in six subjects, and second place in one subject. In addition to this she was awarded a prize for each of the following subjects: Industry,

History, Geography, and Scripture, and the Silver Medal for best knowledge of the History of Newfoundland.

Owing to circumstances over which she had no control, Miss White was not in the running for prizes this year. Her marks, however, were excellent, and some say when all can start together she will do herself, the college and Trinity credit.

Mr. Thomas Maybes, of Grand Falls, spent Christmas at his home in Trinity. We were sorry when he decided to leave Trinity, and we are glad—though not surprised—to hear that he is doing well at Grand Falls. He would do well anywhere.

The two Memorial Windows, to the memory of Charles Rowe, and James Woolridge, necessary to complete the set in the Mortuary Chapel, in memory of the men of St. Paul's congregation, who fell in the war, have been ordered from Toronto and will be placed in position, with appropriate service, when they come to hand. Another, in memory of Arthur Mesh, belonging to Dunfield, will be placed in the Church of England School Chapel in Dunfield.


The usual efforts were made during the Christmas week to revive the old spirit of mummering, but with doubtful success. The "big kitchens" with bare floors, and plenty of floor space for dancing have disappeared; and the smaller ones, with floors covered with fancy oil cloth have taken their places. The older people are too rheumatic and stiff-jointed to undergo the tiring, through the snow from house to house, and to do justice to the dancing when they get there. The younger people, though they have heard of the fun and the enjoyment of mummering years ago, are unable, for several reasons to reproduce it. All fail to realize that, not only are the times changed, but that we—old and young—are changed with them.

Fifty years ago, seventy-five per cent. of our young people owned a concertina, or an accordion, and they could play "The Soldier's Joy" and "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and "The Plover on the Gate" and "Madies in the Centre" in such a way as to make you dance whether you would or not. Hence every group of mummers took with them their own musical instrument and two or three musicians; and when the floor space was available, they lost no time in getting down to real business. Today, a concertina, or an accordion, is a curiosity, and very few of our young people know how to play it. Because of this, when the opportunity is afforded for an enjoyable dance—around which all the enjoyment centers—it cannot be taken advantage of, unless there is a piano and a pianist present. Then the time is wasted in mawkish sentiment, and complaints are heard that "mummering is not what the old people have cracked it up to be"; whereas, as I remarked before—they fail to realize that the times are changed and we are changed with them.

Next to mummering I should think that a masquerade ball, properly chaperoned, and carefully arranged, for, with an admission fee sufficient to cover expenses of hall rent, refreshments and music, would be the most enjoyable thing that could be provided, for an evening entertainment.

A business firm at St. John's advertised "A Slaughter Sale of Blankets" in the Evening Telegram; and that was all right. They advertised their blankets with the headline—

"We have put the hatchet into our blankets"; and that was all right. A man in a northern outpost needed a hatchet, and he could find use for a blanket. He read the advertisement, and then ordered a blanket, and sent the money for it; and that was all right. In due time the package came by the Prospero; and that was all right. When, however, he opened the package there was no hatchet to be found; and that was not all right. When he goes up to St. John's in the spring, he intends to take the



60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever

PEOPLE who are able to talk like this cannot possibly have impure blood—they just feel fit—no headaches, dizziness or bilious disorders.

These diseases can be cured by **Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters**

A true blood purifier containing the active principles of Cascadian, Mandarin, Burdock and other medicinal herbs.

Sold at your store 25c a bottle. Family size 50c. Three sizes large 75c.

THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN'S, N.S.

A few years ago some one suggested that there was no need of a ferry between Trinity East and Trinity. This suggestion is not borne out by the ordinary daily passenger traffic all the year round; whilst during the last fortnight the average from Trinity East has been fifteen persons a trip, making in all about 150 a day.

Mr. Alonso Coleridge, of the Royal Bank of Canada, St. John's, spent the Christmas week-end in Trinity. Glad to see you Alonso.

Mr. Raymond White, of the Field

GAITERS & SPATS

Reduced Prices!

As we do not intend carrying over any Gaiters or Spats this season we have put a close out price on OUR COMPLETE STOCKS.



In MEN'S GAITERS.

- 1 Buckle, 2 Strap (High Cut) \$4.80
- 1 Buckle (Low Cut) \$3.00
- 4 Buckle \$4.80
- 4 Buckle (High Cut) \$6.00

CHILD'S 7 BUTTON GAITERS, sizes 5 to 10, at \$2.50 pair.



CHILD'S 3 BUCKLE GAITERS

sizes 5 to 10, at \$2.50 pair.

MISSES' 3 BUCKLE GAITERS, sizes 11 to 2, at \$2.70 pr.

MISSES' 8 BUCKLE GAITERS, sizes 11 to 2, at \$2.70 pr.



Misses' Black Jersey Spats, extra

High Cut \$1.50

Misses' Fawn Felt Spats, 12 button, extra High Cut \$1.90

Misses' Black Felt Spats, 12 button, extra High Cut \$1.90

Sizes 11 to 2.



In LADIES' GAITERS.

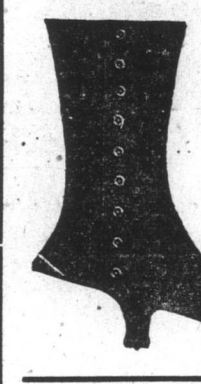
WOMEN'S 12 BUTTON GAITERS, Low Heel, \$3.15

WOMEN'S 12 BUTTON GAITERS, High Heel, \$4.50

WOMEN'S 15 BUTTON GAITERS, extra High Cut, High Heel \$5.50

WOMEN'S 3 BUCKLE GAITERS \$4.50

WOMEN'S 1 BUCKLE, 2 STRAP GAITERS, \$4.50



WOMEN'S SPATS.

10 Button, High Cut, at . . . \$2.00

12 Button, High Cut, at . . . \$2.50

12 Button, extra High Cut, \$2.95

(Shades of Brown, Grey, Fawn and Black)

15 Button, Black Jersey . . . \$1.70

10 Button, Black Felt, . . . \$1.60



CHILDREN'S SPATS.

Black Jersey Spats, extra High Cut \$1.35

Sizes 6 to 10.

Fawn Felt Spats, 8 button, High Cut \$1.70

Black Felt Spats, 8 button, High Cut \$1.70

Sizes 8 to 10.

FOR CASH ONLY

Parker & Monroe, Ltd.

THE SHOE MEN.

Jan. 7, 1921.

blanket with him, and to see about it; and it won't be half all right for the firm that advertised the hatchet in the blankets, and then did not put one in this man's blanket.

One of the guests at Garland Hotel a few weeks ago was Private G. Pomeroy, of Catalina. Mr. Pomeroy enlisted in the Royal Nfld. Regiment in 1917; and eight months later—altogether with twelve other Newfoundlanders—he was taken prisoner by the Germans at the Battle of Cambrai. At the time of his capture he was badly wounded, and spent the next seven months in German hospitals. At the end of that time the German authorities, having decided that his wounds were such, as would prevent him from being any use again as a fighter, repatriated him through Holland to England. After spending two months in hospitals in England, he was sent back to Newfoundland. He is a son of William and Annie Pomeroy, of Catalina, and he has now gone to Canada to take a course in a business college. Good luck!

A few years ago some one suggested that there was no need of a ferry between Trinity East and Trinity. This suggestion is not borne out by the ordinary daily passenger traffic all the year round; whilst during the last fortnight the average from Trinity East has been fifteen persons a trip, making in all about 150 a day.

Mr. Alonso Coleridge, of the Royal Bank of Canada, St. John's, spent the Christmas week-end in Trinity. Glad to see you Alonso.

Mr. Raymond White, of the Field

Nfld. machine shops, spent Christmas with parents and friends in Trinity. Always glad to see you Raymond.

Since my last report, Mr. Rankin and Miss Ash have returned from a visit to St. John's.

Miss Floss Grant is at St. John's keeping house for Mr. Burnell, during Mrs. Burnell's illness.

Mrs. Ash has gone to St. John's for the winter.

Miss Somerton, Miss Molly White, Miss Marie Erikson, and Mr. Raymond White have returned to St. John's.

Several of our prominent citizens made a pleasant round of calls on New Year's Day.

The officers and members of the

After Childbirth

The depression and nerve fatigue suffered by women biots out interest in everything. You need

Asaya-Neural

THE NEW REMEDY FOR NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

which contains Lecithin (concentrated from eggs), the form of phosphates required for nerve repair.

PREPARED BY DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. MONTREAL

S.U.F. attended Divine Service at St. Paul's Church on the morning of the Feast of the Epiphany; and then marched in gay procession around the town.

Mrs. Randell, widow of the late Capt. John Randell, has gone to live with her daughter in Ireland's Eye for the winter.

The members of the S.U.F. in Ireland's Eye, attended Divine Service there on St. John's Day; and the members of the L.O.A. in New Bonaventure attended Divine Service there on the Festival of the Circumcision of Christ (New Year's Day).

Rev. Hugh Blackledge held a mid-night service in Christ Church, Trinity East, on the eve of the New Year.

The members of the L.O.A. of Trinity East, Port Rexton, etc., attended Divine Service at the Church of England in English Harbour, on St. Stephen's Day. The service was conducted by Rev. W. K. Pitcher.

Rev. Hugh Blackledge, M.A., has resigned the rectory of the Parish of Trinity East. He will go back to England. Easter Day will be his last Sunday in the Parish.

The staff of the Grant-Palmer Motor Co. are constructing a motor sled for winter use.

Owing largely to the good seamanship of Capt. Felid, and Capt. Day, whilst docking the Prospero, and Petrel at the Government Wharf, it is still in working order, though perilously near collapse. Timber has been purchased by the Govern-

ment for the building of a new pier in the near future.

Mr. Malcolm Jenkins, Customs Officer at Bonne Bay, came by the day's train, and will spend the winter in Trinity.


Though no official announcement has been made by the committee, it is currently reported that Dr. Low will leave us in the spring. We are all very sorry, and we shall be glad to hear from the committee the report is not true.

I desire to thank those who have taken an interest in my interest in my Grandmother's Cap Boxes, and assure me that they are each possession of one that answers the description of it. Hold on to them for old acquaintance sake.

An auction of material saved from a wrecked schooner, was held by the secretary of the Trinity Mutual Life Insurance Company, on Tuesday last. And, by the way, this is the first of its existence, and also the first interesting history which I have written up for next week.

Mr. Fred Fowling, son of Mr. Robert Fowling, of Trinity East, died Sunday last.

Trinity, Jan. 8th.



Cuticura Talcum

Fascinatingly Fragrant

Always Healthy