

George Knowling. TEA! TEA!

The reason of our ever increasing tea trade is that the public APPRECIATE GOOD TEA at A REASONABLE PRICE and our aim is to give them this.

WE OFFER AN

Excellent Strong Liquoring Tea,
just the thing for the thrifty housewife, at the
exceedingly LOW PRICE of

20c. per lb.,
equal to many teas sold for 30c. lb. Just try a
sample.

THE FINEST VALUE EVER OFFERED
in teas is our

Very Choice Ceylon Tea, at 30c.
per lb.

A discriminating public, after once trying this
tea, asks for nothing better, hence our continual-
ly increasing sales.

We invite you to try the quality of our
BLEND OF CHOICE TEAS at 40c. per lb.
Nothing better can be sold.

FOR INVALIDS and persons of weak diges-
tion we offer "TE CELESTIAL," the finest
Chinese Black Tea ever imported, only 45c. lb.,
in ½ lb. and 1 lb. tins.

George Knowling.
nov14,61,f

The 117,000 Pound Pearl Necklace.

Mr. Max Mayer, like Lord Byron, woke up one morning and found him-
self famous. Pampus in a degree he
never expected or desired, for a more
retiring, amiable, and hard-working
merchant than the celebrated owner
of the £117,000 pearl necklace it
would be difficult to find. He is a
man in the early fifties, with whom
Time has dealt gently. His smile is
winning and his conversation bril-
liant, like his diamonds. He came to
London in the late 'seventies of last
century, and is one of the many
young Germans who came to this
country shortly after the Franco-
German War, and whose wonderful
successful careers, were they but
known, would add many an interest-
ing chapter to the romance of busi-
ness.

Rared amidst the splendors of dis-
monds and pearls of that emporium
known as Hatton Garden, his ambi-
tion was to become the recognized
leader in that famous district of ro-
mance, Orientalism, and opulence. He
aspired to be known as the man
handling the most perfect, valuable,
and brilliant specimens of Nature's
gems or the lapidary's art. An in-
dubitable collector of that much-
coveted jewel, the pearl, his office
soon became known as the one where

the almost flawless product of the
oyster could either be found or dis-
posed of. His knowledge, valuation,
and taste in handling these precious
"beads" is not only marvellous, but
nobody in the trade even doubts.
much less challenges, the value Mr.
Mayer chooses to attach to a particu-
lar gem. His finger, so to speak,
touches the pulse of the precious
stone trade throughout the world,
and he is more thoroughly posted
about any diamond, pearl, ruby, sap-
phire, or emerald of unusual size
and brilliancy or history than the
most intrepid collector of paintings.

To have the privilege of feasting
one's eyes on the contents of the
steel jewel caskets which, like sen-
tinals, stand against the office walls
is but a living view of the fascinating
tales of the Arabian Nights.

Here they repose, these coveted
gems, on their soft bed of silken
wool, lustrous, voluptuous pearls.
Not waiting to be dissolved in wine
by some modern Cleopatra, but ready
to encircle the white throat of some
empress, the queen of song, the
proud peeress of the realm, the am-
bitious leader of modern plutocracy.

Pearl necklaces ranging in price
from the modest £100 to fabulous
values. Here is a specimen of the

highly-prized, pear-shaped, pearl,
weighing over 86 grains, perfect in
shape, form, and texture, with that
wondrous warm, fleshy tint so well
described by its owner in the witness
box.

"Would you give £500 for this?"
asked the clerk, as he affectionately
handled the precious thing prior to
sending it on one of its periodical
trips to Paris.

"A lot of money," I replied, "for a
thing like that."

What was my surprise when a bill
was shown me fixing the price of the
pear at £8,000!

From another drawer in that steel
fortress came a tray of flashing, scin-
tillating, prismatic gems, the product
of the inexhaustible treasure vaults
of South Africa, the wondrous beauty
of the Jagerfontein Diamond, cut by
a master of the art, revealing in its

facets the hidden beauty of a bril-
liant sun!

From other parts of the wizard's
safe, touched, as it were, by the wand
of the magician, there appeared a
wondrous array of the opal, that
stone of superstition and romance.
What a constellation of tints, variega-
ted, yet softly blended in all the hues
of the rainbow!

The pigeon-blood ruby, conscious
of its unquestioned superiority in the
affection of its devotees, the dull-
looking, placid sapphire, the verdant
emerald, the opaque beauty of the
azure turquoise, the aquamarina and
its humbler sister, the amethyst—
here they are in their pristine beau-
ty, waiting to be released from the
steel wall to adorn and enhance the
charms of the daughters of Eve.

And the owner knows and fondles
them all like his children. And when
they do stray from their parental
home, and some, after wanderings in
the realms of romance, politics, in-
trigue, and, perhaps, crime, do return
to the erstwhile roof, it is he who
recognizes them, no matter the lapse
of time or the adventures they have
undergone. And sometimes they do
return much enhanced in value, for
fashion's craze has made them favor-
ite. And so it happened that a neck-
lace which had acquired an owner
some years ago for the sum of £300
did return to Mr. Mayer's office, and
its owner, desirous of disposing of it,
asked the pearl merchant's valuation.

"Madam," said the famous dealer,
"I cannot value it for you, but I am
prepared to give you my cheque for
£3,000 for it."

"Do you know," replied the aston-
ished lady, "that you sold me this
very necklace a short time ago for

"Perfectly," said Mr. Mayer, his
face lighting up with one of those
genial smiles; "but if you think my
offer is too high, I will reduce it by
£300."

The Hog.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Swash."
The hog is a machine for the trans-
forming of corn into money. He is
also a refutation of the saying that in
union there is strength. When a hog
is united and in good running order he
is a nuisance and a great expense.
But when he has disintegrated and his
fragments have been scattered from
Maine to California, per refrigerator
car he becomes a national asset, and a
source of wealth to which we point
with pride if we are selling him, or
which we view with alarm if buying.

The hog when intact is an appetite
equipped with four legs and a squeal.
This distinguishes him from the great
financier, who has to get along with
two legs. Men eat to live, but the
hog eats to die. A man can eat enough
to keep himself alive for seventy years,
but if a hog is industrious he can eat
enough to die with great eclat and
profit in eighteen months.

The hog has never been called hand-
some, even by a post-impressionist. He
has a large round body covered with
coarse bristles, short stout legs, small
uninspired eyes, ears which look like
corn husks and a ridiculously ineffi-
cient tail. His face runs almost en-
tirely to nose, and for tearing up
ground four long nosed hogs are equal
to one Panama steam shovel. The rest
of the hog consists of mouth and diges-
tion. This is the secret of his great
usefulness. With the aid of his dig-
estion he turns corn into bank stock,
farm land, automobiles and general
prosperity. After a hog has consum-
ed the contents of a corn crib he
stops being a hog and becomes bac-
con, ham, lard, pork chops, sausage,
pickled pigs' feet and other luxuries
and can readily be traded for the com-
mon, hard-faced dollar which is so
popular in all sections of society.

Because of his wide acquaintance
with mankind, the hog has no man-
ners and spends his time trying to
keep what he can't eat himself away
from his friends. He lives a wild
free life on the farm but dies with
great science and enthusiasm in the
great packing houses at the rate of
fifteen miles an hour. Modern enter-
prise has utilized every part of the
hog except his squeal and arrange-
ments are now being made to repro-
duce these squeals by phonograph in
order to perpetuate the remarks of
Wall street during the passing of a
tariff bill.

Pay in Advance.



I went to an
inn when I'd fin-
ished my work,
possessed of no
goods but the
clothes on my
back; I wrote
down my name
and requested
the clerk to give
me the nicest
room in the
shack. The clerk

sized me up with an indolent eye, nor
withered away in my arrogant glance;
he smiled at my orders, and said in
reply: "All guests without baggage
must pay in advance." I started to
argue the matter at length, said I was

insulted by such a demand; "unless
there's retraction I'll use all my
strength to hoodoo your tavern
through all the broad land." The
clerk gave a wink to the janitor bold,
who gathered me up by the slack of
my pance, and sighed, as around on
the sidewalk I rolled, "All guests
without baggage must pay in ad-
vance." Some people can travel
around on their gall, though why they
should do it is not understood; the
man who is welcome in tavern or hall
has visible assets to show he is good.
Although we have pity for fellows of
worth, knocked out by the buffets of
fell circumstance, this rule's holding
good in all parts of the earth: "The
guest without baggage must pay in
advance."

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George Fitch. (Max Mason)

Healthy and Unhealthy Lighting

Gas, it may be said, vitates the at-
mosphere. True. But it also helps to
purify it. Its purifying power is
greater than its vitating power.
Electricity does not vitiate, nor does it
purify. Hear what three eminent
men have said:—

Much evidence has lately been ad-
duced to show that gas is more useful
than the electric light in promoting ef-
ficient ventilation of air. It is for this,
amongst other reasons, that gas is be-
ing frequently substituted for the elec-
tric light. The latest example is, per-
haps, the Society of Medical Officers of
Health, which has recently installed
gas on its premises, after experience
with the electric light.—Dr. Jamieson
B. Hurry.

It would merely add that no mem-
ber who had experience of their meet-
ing room under the old conditions
could deny the improvement that had
taken place since gas had been sub-
stituted for the electric light and the
new system of heating and ventilation
had been installed.—Dr. Reginald Dud-
dell, before the Society of Medical Of-
ficers of Health.

I have in my mind's eye, at the mo-
ment, a hall which, in the old days,
was lighted by gas, and in which a
large audience had been seated, with
satisfaction, for a lecture, or with
pleasure through a three hours' din-
ner, but which with the march of
civilization, has been lighted by elec-
tricity.—Vivian B. Lewis, Pro-
fessor of Chemistry at the Royal Na-
val College, Greenwich.—nov8,13

Obituary.

There passed peacefully away at
St. Anthony Hospital, Dec. 4th, after
a long and painful illness, John J.
Kearney, second eldest son of Tim-
othy and Ellen Kearney, Groque, aged
22 years. Poor Jack, as he was fami-
liarly called, was of a most gentle
and genial disposition and beloved
and respected by all who knew him.
His devoted mother was with him
till the end and will return with the
remains of her loved one for burial
by Friday's Prospero. His early de-
mise seems to be part of a double
tragedy, as his young wife only pre-
deceased him six months before and
left him two little orphans to care
for, whom he idolized. Deceased
leaves two children, father, mother,
three brothers and two sisters besides
a large circle of cousins and friends
to mourn their sad loss, to all of
whom we extend our most heartfelt
sympathy.—Com.

The Harem Captives a Great Success

The Nickel Theatre scored a dis-
tinct success last evening when it
presented "The Harem Captives" and
many compliments were paid the
Manager because of it. The film
which is in two reels was produced
by the Pathé Co., and has been popu-
lar wherever produced. It deals
with a romance between an officer of
the British Army and a pretty Moor-
ish maid. When shown in London it
created unusual interest. The scenes
are splendid and from start to finish
it is of absorbing interest. "From
the Submerged" is a pretty drama
showing success over poverty and il-
l-luck through kind words and a help-
ing hand. Such pictures are always
pleasing to Nickel patrons. Here
"Bill Baggs' Windfall" and "A Day's
Outing" are very funny comedies. A
complete change of programme this
evening, and Mr. Cameron will be
heard in a new song. All should at-
tend or they will miss a great show.

LADIES' BLACK MUFFS!

In Imitation Seal,

Large Bag Shape,

Worth \$3.00,

NOW

\$1.50 each.

Only twenty in this lot.

SEE THEM TO-DAY.

S. MILLEY

THE NICKEL THEATRE! Friday & Saturday Features.

2 Reels—THE DANITES—2 Reels—A two reel production by the well-known au-
thor, producer and actor, McKee Rankin.

TWO MEN AND TWO WOMEN—A strong social drama by the Vitagraph Co., fea-
turing the stars, Earl Williams, Edith Storey, Julia Swayne, Gordon and Harry
Northrop.

THE THREE FRIENDS—A Biograph drama.

Monday and Tuesday Next:

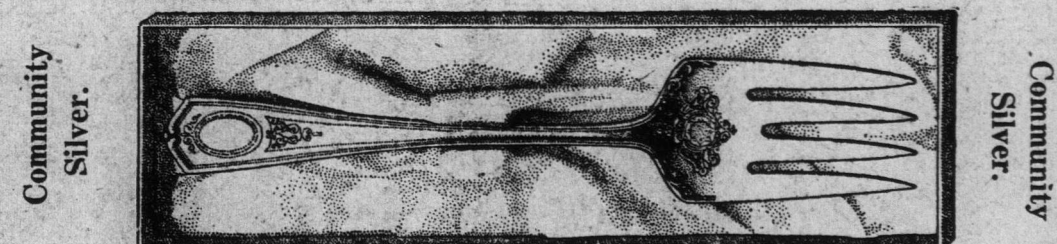
WILLIAM J. BURNS—The world's greatest detective, in a Kaleem production con-
sisting of three reels, featuring his "running to earth" of "The Land Swindlers."
This is the only moving picture Mr. Burns ever appeared in.

Arthur Priestman Cameron sings, "Out he went at seven in the morning." Professor
McCarthy at the Piano.

Saturday, as usual, extra pictures for the children.

Community SILVER!

U. S. Government assay shows one ounce more pure silver to the gross
Community Silver Teaspoons than any other make of plated ware. Unlim-
ited guarantee. We have the following articles in the beautiful Louis
XVI. patterns:—



Berry Spoons, \$1.80 each; Sugar Shells, 90c. ea.; Cold Meat Forks, \$1.20 ea.
Cream Ladles, \$1.25 ea.; Pie Servers, \$2.75 ea.; Bouillon Spoons, 70c. ea.
Soup Spoons, 80c. ea.; Sugar Tongs, \$1.25 ea.; Coffee Spoons, \$4.70 doz.
5 O'Clock Tea Spoons, \$4.70 doz.; Community Baby Spoons, 60c. each.
Community Silver Plain Handle Knives and Forks.
Reliance Plate, Sugar Shells, 50c. ea. Warranted 25 years.

Our stock of English and American Silverware is suitable for Christ-
mas, Wedding or Birthday presents and general household use. For value
and beauty it cannot be excelled.

GEORGE KNOWLING

nov26,51,eod

XMAS POULTRY

to arrive about December 20th.
TURKEYS, DUCKS, CHICKEN, GEESE.
We are booking orders now.

By S.S. Florizel;	Kop's Non-Alcoholic Wines.
25 brls. N. Y. Baldwin Apples,	Crystallized Domino Sugar—
40 cases Florida Oranges—	2 lb. and 5 lb. cartons.
\$3.80 case.	Hunter's Otena.
California Navel Oranges.	Ground Sweet Almonds.
Grape Fruit.	New Turkey Figs.
Placencia Celery.	Selected Dates—
Valencia Oranges, 15c. dozen.	1 lb. and 2½ lb. cartons.
Fresh Tomatoes.	Finnan Haddies, Kippers,
	Fresh Eggs, Rabbits & Partridge

T. J. EDENS,
Duckworth St. and Military Road.