

Victoria Trophy Competed For

A CLOSE CONTEST. The Whites and Blues contested for the Victoria Trophy at the Curling Rink last night. The ice was in splendid condition and the former won by 58 to 50. The scores were:—

Table with 2 columns: Whites and Blues. Lists names and scores for various players.

Rev. Cracknell Heard From.

By the last English mail word was received from (Capt.) Rev. W. E. R. Cracknell, Chaplain 13th Rifle Brigade, A. Company, B. E. F. France. The letter was dated Dec. 24th, 1916, on Christmas-Eve, and was written in the front line of trenches. The gallant Captain has for the past three months been in the thickest of the fight but speaks lightly of the part played by himself. It is hard to think that to-morrow, Christmas Day, the great guns will not cease to belch forth their death dealing messages, but after all, this is war. Early in the morning we shall have our Christmas Celebration of Holy Communion when a great number of the boys who can be spared from duty will partake. The rev. gentleman sends his best wishes for a bright and prosperous New Year to all in dear old Newfoundland.

Sunday Services

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. Church of England Cathedral—Holy Communion at 8 a.m., also on the first Sunday of the month at 7 and 11 (Choral). Other services at 11 a.m. and 3.30 p.m. St. Thomas's—Holy Communion, 8 a.m.; Morning Prayer, 10 a.m.; In Termination Service and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Preacher, The Rev. Canon; Subject: "A Remnant Religion." Sunday Schools and Sunday Boys' Bible Class, 2.45 p.m.; Women's Bible Class, 3.30 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 6.30. Preacher, Rev. C. A. Moulton. St. Michael's Mission Church (Casey Street)—Holy Communion at 8 and 11 on the 3rd Sunday of the month; and at 8 on other Sundays. Other services 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Christ Church, Gold Vid—Holy Communion, Sunday at 8 a.m. Evening Prayer third Sunday in each month at 7 p.m. Every other Sunday at 3.30 p.m. Virginia School Chapel—Evening Prayer every Sunday at 3.30 p.m. PARISH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, ST. JOHN'S WEST. Sundays—Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m.; also on the first Sunday in each month at noon. Fridays—Evensong and Sermon at 7.45 p.m. Holy Baptism—Every Sunday at 3.30 p.m. Public Catechising—The third Sunday in each month at 3 p.m. Sunday School—At 2.30 p.m. in the Parish Hall. Young Women's Bible Class—Every Sunday at 3 p.m. in the Parish Room. The Holy Communion with special intercessions on behalf of the War is celebrated on the first Wednesday in each month at 10.30 a.m. BROOKFIELD SCHOOL CHAPEL. Evensong—Every Sunday at 3 p.m. Sunday School—Every Sunday at 4 p.m. ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH, THE GOULDS. Evensong—Every Sunday at 3 p.m. ASYLUM FOR THE POOR. Holy Communion—The first Sunday in each month at 9 a.m. Matins—Every Sunday at 9 a.m. Gower St.—11 and 6.30. Rev. D. B. Hemmison. George St.—11 and 6.30. Rev. N. M. Guy. Cochrane St.—11. Rev. T. B. Darby; 6.30. Rev. Dr. Curtis. Wesley—11 and 6.30. Rev. H. Royle. Presbyterian—11 and 6.30. Rev. Gordon Dickie. Congregational—11 and 6.30. Rev. W. H. Thomas. Salvation Army (No. 1 Citadel, New Gower St.)—7 a.m., Kneedrill; 11. Fellowship Meeting; 3 p.m., Praise Meeting; 7 p.m., Great Salvation Meeting.

SUNLIGHT SOAP.



Reproduced from the original drawing by Bert Thomas and S. E. Scott.

IN France you called this "Savon," Tommy, dear! And the meaning of the word is very clear. What saved the shirt you have on? Why, good old Sunlight Savon.

It's the SAVON that you SAVE ON—Tommy, dear!

£1,000 GUARANTEE OF PURITY ON EVERY BAR. The name Lever on Soap is a guarantee of Purity and Excellence. LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

LONDON GOSSIP.

THEIR MAJESTIES AMONG THE WOUNDED.

LONDON, Dec. 30th, 1916. The King and Queen spent Christmas Day at Buckingham Palace, a circumstance to be remarked for within the recollection of the oldest Court officials on no occasion has the Court spent Yuletide in London. It is safe to say that the presence of their Majesties in town broke a record of more than 60 years' standing. The recent change in Government, and political and military considerations generally, made it inconvenient for the royal family to go to Windsor or Sandringham this year. Their Majesties spent the day in a fashion which afforded them infinite satisfaction. After despatching a message of admiration and gratitude to his soldiers and sailors in their great fight of deliverance from the German tyrant, the King went "en famille" with the Queen, Princess Mary, Prince Henry, and Prince George to King George's Military Hospital, Stamford Street, one of the largest institutions of its kind, which was in festive dress. Every single patient was presented to one or another of the royal group, and given a copy of "Queen Mary's Gift Book." Reserved at first, the young Princes soon got into their stride as they discovered the pleasure their gift and greetings gave the men. In spite of their bandages and pains the wounded were a merry lot, and exhibited every sign of appreciation of the royal kindness. Everything was done in a friendly and informal way, and if the royal visitors found friends entertaining a patient they asked them to "carry on."

"USEFUL PRESENTS."

In a West End store last week there was a pathetic collection of things labelled "Useful Christmas gifts for armless soldiers." The queerest one was called a "page-turner." A man who has lost both arms is grievously handicapped with a book, because he cannot himself turn over. The "page-turner" is to help him to do that. Picture a length of light metal tubing. One end resting on the counter is covered with a cylinder of rubber. The other end, propped in the air by a couple of short legs, holds a round disc. The armless reader grips the

disc with his teeth, gives the page a rub with the rubber cylinder, and over it goes. The egg-cup that will not slither about the plate or the table when the egg is attacked by a man with one arm is another simple device. It is just a solid, broad-based block of heavy wood with a raised center and a cavity to grip the egg. The weight of the cup and the resistance of the broad base make the one-handed attack easily successful. A soap-plate with a small depression in the center enables the one-armed man to capture the elusive last spoonful without tilting the plate (which a one-armed man cannot do). Another plate with an incurved edge helps him to catch his meat before it slips over the edge on to the tablecloth.

ANOTHER HOTEL GONE.

With the taking over of the Hotel Victoria by the Ministry of Munitions, Northumberland Avenue, London, is changed from a street of hotels to an extension of Government Whitehall. The Metropole and the Grand were long ago. The Victoria in the old days was a favourite haunt of the wealthier Americans. Hotel accommodation is becoming severely restricted in London now. The list of commanded hotels now includes, among others, half of the Cecil and St. Ermin's, the whole of De Keyser's, the Salisbury, Carter's and the Great Central—the last-named the only one of the big Station Hotels interfered with as yet. The Westminster Palace is the home of one of the two large clubs that have gone, four or five mansions have been swallowed up as well, and still the Government goes on annexing open spaces for the erection of mushroom of ice. The hotels that are left, especially those anywhere near the Government Departments, are now crowded and the Victoria is at this moment full of guests.

KING CONSTANTINE'S HEALTH.

The doctors for whom a safe conduct to Athens is requested from Allied Powers are probably those who visited King Constantine a year ago. Professor Friedrich Kraus, of Berlin, a well-known physician, and Professor Anton Eiselsberg, director of the

Vienna Surgical Clinic and an honorary fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. Doubtless the distula in the King's chest wall, the result of pneumonia some years ago, is again giving trouble. The occasion of their last visit was a somewhat alarming rise of temperature from the same cause, which did not, however, seriously affect his general health.

CLIPPING THE MENU.

The majority of Londoners are not affected by the limitation in the number of courses to a meal, for outside the hotels and restaurants of the West End the meals served in normal times did not exceed the fairly generous margin permitted under the new order. Those who find themselves compelled to study the various puzzling little restrictions do not grumble. Any sacrifice in variety is balanced by increases in the portions served, and quite a large number of people must have been rather surprised to discover that one can dine as thoroughly on three courses as on ten. Little mishaps are inevitable, of course. There were guests at one famous restaurant who commenced their dinner with oxtail soup under the impression that it counted as half a course, to discover to their dismay that a meat soup is a whole course. Like trouble arose over sardine hors d'oeuvre; but on the whole the new regime started quite smoothly. The only grumble concerns the restriction of luncheons to two courses. While the limitation is quite proper in the case of people who prefer to dine in the evening, it operates rather unfairly on those who make the midday meal the most substantial meal of the day. For their benefit restaurants might be given the option of serving the larger meal at noon or in the

evening as their particular class of custom demanded.

NO POLITICS NOW.

Lloyd George's appointment of the Lord Mayor of Birmingham, Neville Chamberlain, to be Director-General of National Service is the more remarkable in view of Chamberlain's attitude towards the new Prime Minister before the war. In the People's Budget days Chamberlain denounced Lloyd George as "the most voluble, cunning, unscrupulous, the most persuasive, and, therefore, the most dangerous politician ever made Chancellor of the Exchequer." Lloyd George can hardly have forgotten that attack. The only son of Joseph Chamberlain's second marriage, Neville Chamberlain was trained for a business career. After assisting his father in developing his West Indian property, he returned to Birmingham and became a director of various shipping and metal concerns. Most of his spare time during the past twenty years has been devoted to municipal work in Birmingham. He was often invited to enter Parliament, but preferred local politics. He had only been four years in the City Council when in 1915 he was elected Lord Mayor.

SOLDIERS FIRST.

The House of Commons applauded the Government's decision to give soldiers precedence over civilians on trains during Christmas. Irish members, thinking of the crowded Holyhead mail, were a bit taken back when they realised that they must accept the same disadvantages as a general public. But the House as a whole was satisfied that this should be so. The spectacle often seen earlier in the war of soldiers squatting in the corridors while ladies sat in reserve compartments amid pet dogs and heaps of luggage was a humiliation to the nation. Now the men who deserve it get priority. Long-distance trains left London last week with many carriages labelled "Reserved for troops on leave." This continued till Boxing day. I saw two muddy men get out of a taxi in Holborn and rush to a toposhop. Crossing London from Victoria they were using their only spare moments to buy toys for the children. To make space for such men other legitimate travellers, such as the North Country lads and lassies working here and going home for Christmas, gladly put up with hardships.

Advertisement for Vapo-Cresolene, a cough remedy. Includes text: 'WHOOPIING COUGH', 'Vapo-Cresolene', 'Est. 1873', and 'A simple, safe and effective treatment...' with an illustration of a person using the product.

Germany and Peace



Skin on Fire.

Do you suffer that burning, gnawing itch from Eczema, or other skin troubles? Here's instant relief for you! Just a few drops of the mild, simple wash, the D. D. D. Prescription, and the itch is gone. Can you imagine how it will feel—that itching agony every moment? And D. D. D. cures! The demand for this new remedy has become tremendous within a short time, because people are learning that the hundreds of cures it has effected are permanent. D. D. D. penetrates the skin, cleanses it of all impurities—washes away blotches and pimples, leaving the skin as smooth and healthy as that of a child.

SUBMERGED TREASURE.

Much more interest attaches to the possibilities of salvage enterprises in these times than formerly. Several companies have been formed of late, I am told, with a view to the refloating of sunk or stranded vessels, and already successful results have been achieved, though the operations will not be on an extensive scale until the war is at an end. Then, it is believed, the British Admiralty will take part in the work seeing that payment for the services of expert naval salvors and plant has been regularised. At the beginning of this year a German steamer which was lying submerged at Papua, was brought to the surface and sold to a New York firm for £140,000. An even more remarkable case is that of a British vessel which had stranded on the South American coast, and was sold as she lay for £1500. After being floated, repaired, and actually engaged in trading, she was resold not many weeks ago for £320,000. Salvage expeditions are now at work in waters well outside the war zone, and when conditions are again normal there will, it is understood, be many activities of the kind round the coasts of the United Kingdom, in the North Sea, and the English Channel, where it is known vessels are lying at no great depth.

"Tiz" Puts Joy in Sore, Aching Feet

"My, how 'Tiz' gladdens tired, swollen burning feet—It's glorious!" Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, aching, tender, sweaty feet. No more soreness in corns, callouses, bunions. No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use "Tiz." "Tiz" is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. "Tiz" cures your foot trouble so you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it; no more foot misery, no more agony from corns, callouses or bunions. Get a 25-cent box at any drug store or department store and get instant relief. Wear smaller shoes. Just once try "Tiz." Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents. Think of it.

Your Boys and Girls.

Proprietary foods may be classified into those made upon a milk basis and those made upon a cereal basis. Or they may be grouped so as to show which are intended to be added to fresh cow's milk after they have been mixed with water, and which are intended to be mixed only with water. The general consensus of opinion among authorities seems to be that one or another of these foods may be temporarily used when fresh cow's milk is not available for any reason, as in travelling, or in the tropics, but that their continued and exclusive use is to be condemned. All are expensive and many of them do not give the baby the required food elements nor the proper proportions of these elements, while the use of some of them is known to be followed by various forms of illness.

Everyday Etiquette.

"Are the guests at a debutante's reception expected to send flowers?" asked Albert. "The guests are not necessarily expected to send them but it is nice to do so," advised his friend. It is a wise precaution in winter time to have several cans of condensed milk in the storeroom as a resource if the milk can cannot get through the snow.

Germany and Peace

In these piping days when the German Kaiser, through his Chancellor, is "declaring peace," and when his agents are busy securing accommodation for his delegates, at The Hague hotels, in anticipation of a presumed conference, it is well that the world should remember a few things about Germany's attitude towards war and peace. The present war wasn't merely based on forty years' of designing and manufacturing implements of war; of training armies and generals, for action; of selecting rulers for conquered states and those many features of warfare that have been revealed in the last two and a half years. It had its deepest and most subtle foundation in the tone and teaching of elementary and high schools of the state, in the lectures given from the endowed chairs of the great national universities; in the judgments of the courts of law; in the editorials of an obedient press; all of which were controlled and inspired by the dominant military master caste, with an army behind it, that failed not to see the public mind from childhood up was fed upon that intellectual food that ministered to military ideas. No change has yet been introduced into that system. No light unconsented from the outside world is allowed to leaven the minds of the German people. The glories of that powerful, the insignificance of the weak, the splendour of war when waged by a victorious people, the lessons of biology proclaiming that life is a battle in which alone the fittest survive, and nations struggle not merely for survival but for dominance; still prevail in that state that is at the present moment during the cobwebs from the long-unused chambers of the Hague Peace Palace an edifice not held in high repute in Germany.—Canadian Churchman.

Flattering to the Original

But Imitations Only Disappoint. There are many imitations of this great treatment for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and whooping cough. They usually have some sale on the merits of the original, but it should be remembered that they are like it in name only.



WALTER MASON

The other day I bought a hen, which fowl the butcher tossed me and I was pained and I started when I found out what it cost me. Just eighty cents it set me back, that chicken thin as a n d scrawny; with wails I filed t h e butcher's shack, and tore young." I sternly cried, "and lived three miles from Wooster, one-third that sum, doggone your hide, would buy a hen or rooster. Then for a dollar one could buy all kinds of goods and chattels, a fowl, a parrot, a pie, and divers baby rattles." "When you were young," the butcher said, "a man would work like thunder, and when at night he crawled to bed, he'd earned but little plunder. I have no doubt your father deemed a dollar big as blazes; too wonderful and great it seemed for any human phrases. You take in ten where he drew one, and yet, when buying chickens, because your plank won't buy a ton, you grumble like the dickens." And then, because his heart was sore, he wept a briny river, and with my person mopped his floor, and smote me with a liver.

Advertisement for Dodd's Kidney Pills, featuring a circular logo with text: 'DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS', 'CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES', 'BRIGHT'S DISEASE', 'DIABETES', 'RHEUMATISM', 'GRAVEL', 'NEURALGIA', 'MIGRAINE', 'HEADACHE', 'TOOTHACHE', 'EARACHE', 'NEURALGIA', 'MIGRAINE', 'HEADACHE', 'TOOTHACHE', 'EARACHE', 'NEURALGIA', 'MIGRAINE', 'HEADACHE', 'TOOTHACHE', 'EARACHE'.