

S & Co., Ltd.

and Delicatessen Market, WATER STREET.

CANADIAN POULTRY.

GEESE, DUCKS and FRESH CHICKEN.

CORN SAUSAGES

PORK BEEF AND FRESH MADE EVERY HOUR.

FRESH EGGS.

FRESH PORK,

Country Raised.) Fillets, Legs, Chops.

CAL FRESH BEEF,

Roasts, Rib Roasts, Porterhouse Steak.

and Bacon,

and Bacon, Beef Suet,

Bestic Shortening, Crisco and Snowdrift.

in Cabbage,

Turnips and Carrots, Parsnips, Beetroot,

Asparagus Tips,

Sunbeam Tomatoes, Corn,

Early June Peas,

Golden Wax Beans, Ash, Plum Pudding,

Cornmeal.

California Lemons,

Apples, Bartlett Pears, Grapes,

for Grapes, Bananas,

King Apples.

IE BROWN'S"

and Cakes, Pound, Cherry.

s, New Walnuts,

Shelled Almonds, Salted Almonds,

ted Dates.

ST DESIRABLE

AS GIFT

Boys' Chocolate

Christmas" to All.

the public service ing Telegram

The Power of Attraction.

By J. R. SMALLWOOD

The raging hurricane howled and wailed, whirling the blinding snow with terrible force. Christmas was near, and its messenger had arrived. No one was about in the settlement; all were indoors, for the storm was so violent, and the weather so cold, that the comfortable, crackling, log-fire was the most inviting, and none but those whose urgent duties called them would venture out.

In the village store some dozen men were assembled, and seated in a circle, hugging the cheerful, red-hot stove, and they discussed what was, judging from their faces and demeanor, of grave importance. One of these especially, a great hulking fellow of over seventy, with big black head and moustache, was speaking in a serious voice, and the others listened with an interest that demonstrated their deep interest in what he was saying.

"Lads, somethin' hev t' be done! We can't let these poor creatures starve to death, away from all help, when there's a man left t' go. 'Tis our duty, men. Their men would do the same for us, you all know. We let it go too long, that's the trouble. Ye should ha' gone when th' storm started. Now th' trail is covered in, an' 'tis a hard tramp and dangerous, but someone hev t' go! My God! lads, surely ye wouldn't let th' women starve to death, and it almost Christmas—will be in two days! Hev ye no hearts? Don't ye mind th' time of Jake Bursey went to Injun Camp just t' save one man's life? It was well nigh as bad as t-day. An' Bill Lashane, an' Mose Driscoll, an' Larry Caldwell—what would they do, lads? Would they let the women of Bear Ground starve at Christmas?"

Nobody answered him. As he looked searchingly at them, they regarded him half defiantly, and it was plain his words had not changed their minds.

"Well y' know, Big Bill," said one, slowly, "his reely too bad t' go over th' trail in this storm. We'd never see it! We'd hev t' turn back afore we went a mile! Why, man, we couldn't keep th' trail!"

"That's right," said another man, nodding his head at the others, while he pointed his pipe stem at the storm outside, "an' of we did go, how could we get supplies along? Th' dogs couldn't haul in th' storm!"

"But yes they could," contradicted Big Bill, "an' ye know it! Excuses like that ar' no good!"

"Oh, we don't want t' give excuses, we stopped one of the men, 'we're not goin' so there's an end on it! An' if ye're so eager, why don't ye go yerself?"

"You know I'm too old, Sam Rome," answered Big Bill, quickly. "If I was a young man I'd go, an' without bein' forced! You know that."

Just then the door opened, and covered to his eyes in snow, a new-comer entered the shop, a big blast of snow blowing in the door as it opened. He shook the snow from his clothes, stamped his feet, and cheerily bade them a "Merry Christmas all!"

"Why, 'tis Jim Blake, sure ez I'm alive!" exclaimed Big Bill, stepping over to him. "Why lad, when did ye get here?" shaking his hand heartily, while the others greeted him also.

"Hello, boys; all here? Just got in now. Pretty bad outside, eh? This is the kind of day to wake us up, Bill! What are you all doing with yourselves, hugging the stove?"

"There you are, lads, Jim has come from Injun Camp in th' storm, an' I'm sure if he could come from there by his self, a party of ye could go to Bear Ground!"

"What's that about Bear Ground?" asked Jim Blake, quickly, turning to Big Bill. "What do you want them to go there for?"

"Why, haven't ye heard?—but I forgot, ye just got here. Well, they have supplies there. Had none since th' storm started a week ago. A party was ready to start just as th' storm began, an' they held up until it stopped. Instead, it got worse, an' the food is not gone yet!"

"What, you don't mean to tell me they're without food? Not hungry, surely?" asked Jim quickly, a queer expression on his face.

"That's what I do mean!" replied Big Bill, grimly. "They haven't a thing there, as you know they get their supplies from us, an' th' party that was goin' when th' storm began was all safe then. Th' men there are all in the mill up country, an' except for a

few ol' men, they are all women there now!"

"Well, wouldn't anyone go, wouldn't a party leave for there? Surely they would never leave a crowd of women starve to death rather than face the storm! Get the stuff ready, I'll go."

"That's th' boy, Jim. I knew ye'd go! I knew it. Now, boys, get th' things ready, they're all made up."

The men were not slow to get the team of dogs into the long sled which was to hold the supplies for the helpless women of Bear Ground, while Jim Blake hastily drank a couple of cups of steaming hot coffee.

When everything was ready, and they were standing around Jim, shaking his hands and wishing him luck, Big Bill suddenly called for a volunteer to go with Jim. They looked rather sheepish at this, but one of them did slowly step forward and state his willingness to go.

At length they were ready, and with the cheers of the men ringing in their ears, the two faced the raging blizzard on their forty mile tramp. Until they got outside the settlement's border, they ran alongside the racing sled, but when the open was reached, they had to stop the dogs' and strap on their snow shoes. With these on, running was a hundred times harder and laborious, and before a half mile had been covered, they were gasping for breath, and the intense frost, which froze their very breath.

The storm was so violent, and the whirling snow so thick, that they could not see a hundred feet ahead of them, and they had to depend on the dogs, who of course knew the way to Bear Camp. The snow under their rackets was soft and powdery, they sank nearly a foot at each step. By the time five miles had been traversed in this way, their legs had become numb with the cold, and panting like a dog.

"I'm through!" he gasped, hoarsely. "I can't keep this up any longer. We'll have to turn back."

"Never!" retorted Jim, fiercely. "I'm going on. Get on the sled if you can't keep it up."

"What, and freeze?"

"Well, for God's sake go back. You're only delaying me."

He hurried forward again, leaving the other standing irresolutely where he left him.

The storm now grew fiercer, and the blizzard blew with such velocity that Jim could hardly catch his breath, and had to cover his mouth and nose with his mittened hand to enable himself to breathe. The frost grew more intense, and a white mist hung in the air, a mist that nearly froze his lungs as he was compelled to inhale it.

Even the iron endurance of Jim Blake, famous as a mail-carrier between Injun Camp and the settlement, began to weaken, although but ten miles had been covered so far.

He jumped on the sled for five minutes, but could not stay longer, as his very blood grew thick with frost in that time; but the short rest had put new life in him. Another five miles were covered in this way, by repeating his tactics, alternately rumping, resting, and hanging on to the projecting ends of the runners, he put twenty miles behind him. Half the distance was accomplished. He waited until a small wood, American Axe Grove, was reached, when a stop was made, the huskies fed, and a meal prepared for himself. Selecting a good position in a hollow, he shovelled away the snow with one of his snow shoes, and when the frozen moss was revealed, lighted a roaring fire, upon which he boiled a kettle of tea. He set about now to prepare a shelter, and cut half a dozen young firs and a large number of boughs, with which he constructed a good break, with the back to the wind, and the fire in the opening. Then, securing the dogs, he piled the fire brush, with young birch, rolled himself up in his sleeping bag, and with his feet to the fire, went immediately asleep. It was night now, and black darkness reigned. An occasional wolf howl rose above the storm, but not an animal ventured out of shelter.

Promptly at daylight Jim arose again, and stirring up the ashes of his fire, boiled the tea kettle. Having taken a meal of fried pork and hard bread, and the dogs having finished eating, he harnessed them to the sled and started out again. It was now Christmas Eve, and he could

Just Folks

CHRISTMAS EVE.

They've hung their stockings up with care. And in my old arm chair, And Mother's busy dragging out the parcels hidden all about. Within a corner, gaunt to see, There stands a barren Christmas tree. But soon up on its branches green A burst of splendor will be seen. And when the busy tongues grow still, That now are wagging with a will Above me as I sit and rest, I shall be at my happiest.

The greatest joy man can receive is being Dad at Christmas Eve. Soon I shall toil with tinsel bright, Place here and there a colored light. And whosoever my fingers lie To-morrow shall a youngster spy Some wonder gift of magic toy To fill his little soul with joy. The stockings of the mantle please I'll bulge with sweets till every crease That marks them now is stretched away.

There will be horns and drums to play And dolly to love. For it's my task To get for them the joys they ask. What greater charm can fortune weave Than being Dad on Christmas eve?

With all their pomp, great monarchs miss The happiness of scenes like this. Rich halls to-night are still and sad Because no little girl or lad Shall wake upon the morn to find The joys that joy has left behind. Oh, I have had my share of woe— Known what it is to bear a blow— Shed sorrow's tears and stood to care.

When life seemed desolate and bare, Yet here to-night I smile and say Worth while was all that came my way. For this one joy, all else I leave: To be their Dad on Christmas eve.

think of no other such day he had spent in such an endeavour as he was now engaged in.

The storm had not abated nor lessened in force, but Jim had gained a few hours' rest and was greatly refreshed.

However, by the time fifteen miles had been covered, he was weary enough to give up the fight.

His legs were numb with cold and his muscles almost useless from the killing labor of running in the soft snow. His wind, also, was exhausted and he had all he could do to keep from falling in utter weakness; but the knowledge that giving in for even a second would be the end, prevented him from stopping, and he pressed doggedly forward.

At last, staggering from side to side like a drunken man, he reeled into Bear Ground, a small village of a dozen houses. Eager hands relieved him of the dogs, and he was carried into a nearby house where restoratives were applied, hot drink given him, and it was not long before he was in the arms of his sweetheart.

For she was his magnet,—his motive!

Freedom of the Sea.

Viscount Grey, the former Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has stated in terms of admirable clearness Britain's position with regard to the much discussed question of the "Freedom of the Seas." He has pointed out that British sea power had been used for the impartial freedom of the sea for other nations as well as for Great Britain herself; that is to say, in time of peace. In time of war she has used it to blockade the enemy, and that blockade, Lord Grey states, was essential to victory. In enforcing that blockade the United States joined after it entered the war, and as Lord Grey says, it is impossible to believe that the "Freedom of the Sea" which President Wilson advocates, would conflict with the course which his country pursued during the war.

We believe that it is now widely, if not universally recognized, that the British Navy has been a great instrument for freedom, and we do not anticipate that any serious conflict will arise over the interpretation of this part of President Wilson's programme. Rather, we believe that Britain and the United States, in future more than the past, will co-operate to maintain the freedom of the seas for all nations which observe the covenants of a league of nations.

Commenting upon Mr. Winston Churchill's declaration, that Britain must maintain her sea power, the New York Tribune says:—"If the British Navy should continue to be the most powerful one weapon in the world, what of it? And if the American Navy should rise to second place, where it never was that would be a position we should perhaps be as loath to relinquish as England is to give up first place. And if the English and American Navies together should constitute an Anglo-Saxon weapon incomparably more powerful than any three or four others, the world would be, if anything, a safer place for all of us."—Morning Chronicle.

THE HOUSE of SMYTH, Established 1875.

"OLD AND RELIABLE," Sends Forth Its Forty-Third Xmas Announcement to the People of Newfoundland!

Although some changes have been made in our business during this long period, we still lay claim to the fact that, LIKE OUR BRAVE AND HONOURED REGIMENT, our Lines are "BETTER THAN THE BEST." Xmas Shopping, at any time, is both FATIGUING AND UNSATISFACTORY. Let us demonstrate to you this Season with what ease and promptitude you can Shop for Men at Our Store.

BEING SPECIALISTS, it is our business to know what Men require in Dress Accessories, our whole time being devoted to studying their every whim, and, invariably, the verdict of our Patrons is: "I LEAVE IT TO YOU, AS YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHAT I WANT."

Our Buyer visited the Markets earlier than usual this year, consequently our large and exclusive selection of Xmas Novelties for Men EXCELS IN VARIETY, BEAUTY, QUALITY AND VALUE any previous effort of ours. To the few who will be unable to reach this BRIGHT AND BUSY STORE during the next three weeks, we give the following helpful hints:—

NECKWEAR. Neckwear is always most acceptable as a Xmas Gift. Everybody knows our Neckwear is unbeatable for its originality of design and superior quality. 6,000 patterns to select from. Prices 75c. to \$4.00 each.

SMOKING JACKET. A Smoking Jacket or House Coat is just what he needs to save his business coat from being mussed up when he comes in at night. We have all sizes just now, but secure His at once. You know we stock the celebrated Jaeger brand. None better.

SHIRTS. Our Shirts are so well known for their style and durability that men always appreciate them as a gift. We have some beautiful Jaeger Fine Wool Taffeta Shirts and the patterns are just the thing he will like. We have a few Silk Shirts in stock that arrive a day or two since. Each one nicely packed in holiday boxes. Leave the size to us.

DRESSING GOWNS. A Jaeger Dressing Gown or Lounge Robe is just what he has been looking for. We've been able to secure many, so get his early.

SOX. Sox are most useful as a gift for men. Our stock was never more complete than at present. The celebrated Jaeger and Holeproof Sox are our specialties. The former are all wool, and the latter we stock in silk lisle and all thread silk. Prices: Jaeger, \$1.20 to \$1.50 pair. Holeproof, 50c. 75c. \$1.10, \$1.20.

SILK PYJAMAS. Now is the time to gratify that wish he expressed some time ago. We have them in China Silk, very durable quality, and the patterns are most exclusive. Or perhaps he would prefer Jaeger Fine Wool Taffeta. We stock only the best, \$12.50 to \$15.00 suit.

COLLARS. Perhaps he is short of Collars. We have all the new chapes in every size. What more acceptable than a dozen Collars; or if you wish to add an all-leather Collar Box, we have them as well. Price 25c.

FANCY WOOL VESTS. A Jaeger Fancy Wool Vest is a very acceptable gift in this climate of ours, as unlike the sweater coat, it can be worn at all times, and one does not have to change it, thereby running the risk of catching cold. All sizes in stock from 36 to 44. Price \$10.00.

CAPS. Talking about Fur Caps, we have a dozen or so extra specials in Hudson Seal. Why not give him one of these? He would surely appreciate it, as he would keep it for years.

SMYTH'S MUFFLERS are famous as Xmas gifts for ladies or gentlemen. The patterns are always just the last word. And the quality—well, you've heard about it. There is but one best, and we have it. Jaeger \$2.50 to \$4.00 Silk \$4.00, \$7.50, \$9 00, \$12.50

NO HANKERCHIEFS! — Well, why not give him some? We were never better supplied. Our Silk Hankerchiefs come direct from one of England's staunchest Allies—Japan. Prices to suit every purse.

HATS. Why not give him a Hat? Don't know his size, eh? Well, turn down the sweat band of his old one and you will see the size on the inside, then leave the rest to us. We are hatters from A to Z, and know exactly what he wants. We stock the two best makes known to hatters the world over—Christy's English Hats, Stetson's American Hats. Remember, these makes are not to be had elsewhere. A limited supply of Velours in stock.

GLOVES. A pair of Gloves—well, rather! He is waiting until after Xmas to see if he gets them as a gift before he makes up his mind. Our stock is the largest and most select in the city. All sizes and all prices. Kid, lined or unlined . . . \$1.25 to \$2.50 Kid, lined or unlined . . . \$2.50 to \$7.50

UMBRELLAS AND WALKING STICKS. When in doubt what to give him, let it be an Umbrella or Walking Stick. We have some specials in both from a celebrated English firm. Look them over before deciding elsewhere. Ask to see our Silk Umbrellas; they are wonderful.

"SPECIAL OCCASION" WEAR. Now, about the Xmas festivities this year. We are going to take the lid off and enjoy ourselves, seeing we have Peace. Consequently you will want some Evening Dress Wear. We were never better supplied with Dress Shirts, Bows, Vests, Gloves, Black Silk Hosiery, &c. We can supply your every want in this line.

SOLID COMFORT FOR HIM if you give him Jaeger Slippers. Last year you waited too long and couldn't get his size. Why not get them now when the size range is complete.

SPECIAL:--All Neckwear, Scarves, Gloves, Hosiery, Shirts and Handkerchiefs boxed specially in holiday packages free of charge. Remember, you get prompt and efficient service and speedy deliveries at



You'll Eat More This XMAS

Everybody feels that it's all right to enjoy "a real old-time Christmas dinner" this year. And there will be every temptation to eat too much. If you do, correct the fault at once with

Abbey's Salt. The tonic laxative effects of this famous Salt are just what are needed to soothe the stomach, overcome the biliousness, and take away any traces of indigestion and headache. Recommended by Physicians and Druggists.