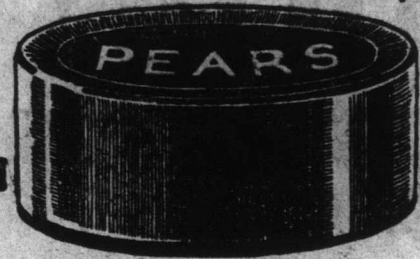


Nature's Greatest Washers



The sea washes the world—Pears' Soap washes its inhabitants!

For over a century, Pears' has been making its way round the world. Ask for it in your local store; it is there! From the Cape to Cairo, in the bazaars of India, throughout Australia, Canada, the U.S., and South America Pears' has made its way with civilization,—on merits!

Pears' Soap is transparent because it is pure; it is the most economical soap because it wears but does not waste. It cleanses and purifies the skin and freshens up body and mind.

"Pears"

is not heavily scented. Its delicate perfume comes from pure natural ingredients; the difference is important,—it means again that Pears' soap is pure.



In the Prize Ring.

EVERY TOM, DICK AND HARRY MAKING OFFERS.

Who is responsible for the fine cloud of bubbles that have been blown in regard to the Dempsey-Carpentier extravaganza? What a wash basketful of useless words have been sent racing around the globe about a match that has not been arranged, and won't be for many, many days to come, perhaps! writes Igo in the New York World.

Jimmy Coffroth and his Tia Juana, Cochran and his Jersey, London and Paris, Fox and his wide, wide universe, Tex Rickard and his wonder-if-he's-got-a-place, Mulvihill and his Nutmeg State, Tipton and his New Orleans and even John the Barber and his Tulsa, have thrown this greatest of all boxing matches into one of the finest muddles of boxing history. Of course the match has not been injured in any way. As a matter of fact, the proprietor who does land the prize will start off with a million dollars worth of advance notices for his show. That it will be the largest "gate" in history goes without saying, but to plank the bout down in every little one-horse-shay town overnight gets to be an annoyance.

The truth of the matter is that a lot of promoters, established and would-be, see a chance to make a fine haul, and in their eagerness to attract Dempsey's and Carpentier's notice they have gone ahead and guaranteed more gold than there is in the world. Off-hand, we'd say that Bill Fox is the only man in the lot who could plank down in cash all that he has guaranteed.

Kearns knocked the bottom out of Coffroth's dream of holding it at Tia Juana after getting one look at Jim's cactus belt plant. That spot has been blotted out as a possible battle ground and whether Kearns said Coffroth went ahead or not, the old low horrible threatened to step right in and blast all plans for the international. The Governor of California, not caring to have his golden state tipped up on and by an influx of light fans on their way to the Mexican side, said that he would call upon the Federal authorities to shut down on passports if Sunshine James persisted. That seems to be Kearns' cue for, he has said in so many words that the fight looks like a natural European attraction. And it is for that matter.

London and Paris have gone mad over this French wizard of flying fists. The moving pictures of his return to Paris after the defeat of Beckett beggars description. It was like a

mistic day all over again. In London or Paris, Carpentier would draw one hundred fans where Dempsey would attract one here. London would pour out to see him because he has whipped their Bomby Wells and Jole Beckett and he might whip an American champion. Paris would turn out to a man woman and child simply because the boy is an idol—actually a national thing with them.

If the bout would draw \$150,000 in this country it would draw \$1,000,000 abroad. No use kidding ourselves about that Kearns and Dempsey will realize that before long. Europe is the spot for the bout.

BRITISH CHAMP TELLS OF HIS RECENT FIGHT.

I am disappointed, said Joe Beckett, in an interview with an English paper in speaking of his recent defeat.

When I left Southampton for the big fight it was in the firm belief that I would return as champion of Europe. And now—!

Still, it is no use crying over spilled milk. I made a mistake and was beaten. That is all there is in it really.

Naturally I am upset over the result, and more so because of what it means to British boxing and because of the disappointment it caused to thousands of my admirers in England. The Prince of Wales, through Mr. Mortimer, sent a very nice message of sympathy to me over my defeat, and since then any number of folk have sent messages wishing me "better luck next time." All this softens defeat a little, but nothing can make me any less mad with myself at having "let my supporters down" and particularly the people of Southampton, who had such faith in me.

They gave me a wonderful send-off when I left for the fight. It was very nice, but I didn't like it even then. What I wanted was to come to London without any fuss and have the fuss after the fight, if I had won. Still, there it is; and if good wishes could have won a fight, well, no one in the world could have beaten me.

I was feeling absolutely fine then and never more confident, and when I got to London a good meal and a nap makes me feel even better and ready to meet anyone. Everything went beautifully, and there was nothing in the world to upset me or worry me in the least before the fight.

Carpentier started by hitting me in the mouth with his left, but it was only a light jab and did not worry me at all. He got two more home just

after, and then, in some close range work I thought I had my chance.

I had worked myself into position and was nicely placed when I lashed out with a right upper-cut. At that very moment Carpentier moved his head back and my glove just grazed his chin. Another half inch and the crowd might have been cheering me, but that half inch was missing.

It was the first real punch I had tried, and I was quite satisfied to get so near. "Next time," I said to myself, "I will get there."

But there was no next time, as a few seconds later I made a bad mistake, and for the first time in my life was knocked out.

The Fatal Blow.

Carpentier led with his left, aiming for my heart, and I promptly stepped the blow down with my left. But—and here was where I blundered—I let the shoulders go with the arm and Carpentier got me.

You all probably know more about that finishing blow than I do, because really I did not know much about it.

The pictures show that I went down full length, whereas if anyone had asked me I would have sworn that I was sitting up. I believe the papers when they say there was tremendous cheering, but I heard none of it. All I did hear was my manager call out, "Joe, get up Joe." He might have saved his breath, because I simply could not move.

It must have been some punch that got me, and yet, half a minute later, I was ready to fight 20 rounds. The effect of the punch had gone completely.

I found it jolly hard work to believe that I was beaten. Why, I hadn't had a fight at all. I hadn't really touched him before it was all over, and that, if anything made me more some than losing. To think that I let a man beat me before I had hit him.

The result, of course, has upset all my plans, but this much is certain—I am going after Carpentier again, because I am still convinced that I can beat him. I expect I will have to wait before I can get another match, because Georges will be after his fight with Dempsey; but I shall try hard to get one. That is one thing I intend to do.

I expect now that I shall have plenty of offers to fight me for a title of British champion. Don't forget that even though I did lose recently, I am still top dog amongst the English heavyweights, and I am quite ready to defend my title against the best men in the country.

I am not down and out for good by any means. I have had a bad fall and have to fight my way up again before I can expect to take part again in a fight for an international title, but I mean to do it, if necessary by showing the world that I am still the best man in England.

I failed completely to show my best form. That is all there is about it. I still think I can beat Carpentier, and I am ready to meet him any time he likes and at any place he picks for any sum he likes to fix.

OFFERS \$550,000 FOR CARPENTIER GO WITH DEMPSEY.

New York, Jan. 15.—William Fox, president of the William Fox Corporation, yesterday announced an offer of \$550,000 for the coming battle between the heavyweight champion of the World, Jack Dempsey, and Georges Carpentier, the French champion. The fight, under the condition of the offer, must take place in the United States and the purse divided 75 per cent. to the winner and 25 per cent. to the loser.

The offer was made in a telegram to Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, who is now in Los Angeles. Fox's proposal is his second within a week. In his previous communication he offered \$450,000. He had received no reply to this.

Some Moose.

(From the London Chronicle.)

Two newly-arrived Scottish immigrants wandering up a well-known thoroughfare in Montreal, were attracted by a magnificent specimen of a moose in the spacious window of the C. P. R., says the "Canadian Pacific Railway Budget." It was their first view of the King of the Canadian forest, and their wondering curiosity was aroused. Going inside one of the Scots inquired what the big animal in the window was?

"That," replied the assistant genially, "is a Canadian moose."

"A Canadian moose," ejaculated the Scot, his eyes bulging with amazement. "Loch, if you're a Canadian moose, what's a Canadian rat like?"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Sirs,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for the past 25 years and whilst I have occasionally used other liniments I can safely say that I have never used any equal to yours.

It rubbed between the hands and labeled frequently, it will never fail to cure cold in the head in 24 hours. It is also the Best for bruises, sprains, etc.

Yours truly,
J. G. LESLIE.
Dartmouth.

Cards Worth Keeping.

Are many people preserving the Christmas greetings which they received from the front in 1914-18? They are certainly worth keeping for historical, no less than personal, reasons.

In 1914 there was a run on cigar boxes, and many people in this country had delivered to them finely-carved lids of such receptacles. Cigars were subsequently used to the same end by some of our soldiers, and many a bit of aluminium was beaten out and made to bear a Christmas greeting to the folk at home.

In some units the men combined and produced an annual, on the front of which was printed the old, old wish. One was the Winnipeg Rifles, which, for at least two years in succession, brought out the "Trench Echo."

Another device was to send home the menu of the Christmas dinner. Usually, though designed on the spot, it was printed in England, and only needed a few words scribbled on it to make an interesting "card." In 1918, at Steenbecque, the 2-15th Transport Section, R.A.S.C., did an eight-page menu which thus served a double purpose.

When, too, the war seemed to have settled down into a permanent thing, whole divisions went in for a development of that great Army institution, the regimental Christmas card. Some of the divisional greetings were real works of art.

Perhaps the most singular Christmas "card" of the war was one printed at Salonica. It was a four-page leaflet setting forth the achievements of our forces there, with blanks at the end for the names of the sender and that of the addressee.

The King's Understudy.

The Duke of Aosta, who, it has been suggested, might, in certain circumstances, succeed the King of Italy, is known in Britain as the King's understudy.

He has earned this name because it has been his lot to represent Italy's King on all the great historic occasions in this country.

After little Prince Humbert, the Duke is next in succession to the Throne, and both he and the Duchess are great favourites in London society. The Duke's love of Britain is very pronounced, largely due to the fact that it was in England that he first met the charming Princess Helene of Orleans, daughter of the exiled Comte de Paris, who became his wife. She was living at Twickenham with her father then, and a real love romance followed the meeting.

As a soldier, the Duke has enjoyed immense popularity. He was the victor in the battle of Gorizia in 1916, and is known in the army as the "Gunner Duke." As the name implies, he is a specialist in artillery, and he was one of the first to realize the importance of the heavy guns in modern warfare by the heavy guns.

Probably at no time more than during the disastrous earthquake at Messina were the Duke and Duchess more popular, by reason of their indefatigable work amongst the stricken people in relieving distress. The Duchess has taken a big share in philanthropic work, and before the war spent a great deal of time moving about incognito amongst the poor and learning of their trials and struggles. In one district, indeed, she became known as the "Mysterious Madonna" until her identity was revealed by accident.

Editorial Comments.

THE ONLY ONE.—The man who has nothing to advertise is the man who has nothing to sell.—Memphis Commercial-Appal.

SAD BUT TRUE.—Chorus for High Cost song: "Long as the lamp holds out to burn no profiteer will a dime return."—Atlanta Constitution.

AND BAN IMPORTS.—The balance of trade would be beneficially affected by an increase in the Canadian exportation of anarchists.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

SINN FEIN "NEUTRALITY."—The broad, neutral, open-mindedness of Eamon De Valera is proved by his statement that he and his people are perfectly willing to see England beaten by any foreign foe.—Boston Transcript.

STAYS ON MAIN LINE.—President Wilson once referred to himself as having a single-track mind. Efforts to provide him with sidetrack facilities in connection with the treaty have so far proved unavailing.—Washington Star.

EMMA HAS GONE.—The Russian Soviet government announces that during the first three months of 1919 a bare 14,000 people were executed by its order. However, we have made a generous start toward repairing the loss of Russia's population.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

YES, WHY IS IT?—President Carranza's cabinet seems to object to the American Legion because the members of that body can't see why it is so safe to kill citizens of the United States in Mexico and so dangerous to monkey with the British. But then, that is what we all want to know!—New York Herald.

LODGE SPARK PLUGS,

MADE IN BRITAIN.

The LODGE PLUGS were used for aircraft work during the War in GREATER QUANTITIES than those of any other make.

They hold the World's ALTITUDE RECORD, 30,500 feet (5 miles) above sea level. They were used on the ROLLS-ROYCE engines and Handley-Page Aeroplanes, winners of the prize flights from London to Constantinople, and from Cairo to Delhi.

WILLIAM HEAP & CO., Ltd.,

Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

To The Public.

Dear Telephone Subscribers:

Do you like the kind of telephone you have now? Do you enjoy "cranking up the motor" when you want to call Central, or would you rather be able to make the call by simply taking the receiver off the hook? Do you like hearing other people's conversation over another line, and reflecting that other people are probably hearing your conversation also? Do you like the cheerful buzz of the trolley-car and the arc-light as an accompaniment to your business and private talks over the phone?

If you like these things, we are sorry, because we are in business to take them away from you. We have bought out the present telephone system, and propose to replace it with a brand new, thoroughly modern system with present accommodation for 3,000 subscribers, so that those of your friends who have so long been waiting for even the present inadequate service can get a 'phone that is a 'phone.

In addition, we propose to install a long-distance service round the Cape Bay, with exchanges in all principal centres, so that for an extra charge of a few cents you can talk to a friend or a customer in Harbor Grace, say, right from your desk or the hallway of your house.

You are paying now \$30 a year for a residence 'phone, and \$40 for a business 'phone. How much extra would you be willing to pay for this improved service? We are glad to tell you that it will cost you no more, —rates will be the same, and you will have an opportunity of becoming a part-owner of the system and sharing in its profits.

We are selling at par Preference Shares in this Company of \$25 each, holders of which are entitled to a 7 per cent. dividend out of the Company's profits before the holders of the Ordinary Shares get anything. After the Ordinary Shares receive a similar dividend of 7 per cent. the Preference and Ordinary shareholders divide the surplus profits between them.

Every telephone subscriber should be a shareholder in the Company, —a part-owner of the business as well as a customer. Send in your subscriptions at \$25 per share. 'Phone 535, or write and a representative will call.

AVALON TELEPHONE CO., LTD.,
Bank of Montreal Bldg., St. John's,
Jan. 21, 24, 28, 31

Gets Ahead of Strangers

The stranger on a walking tour came across an "old, old man" sitting on a gate, and began to ask questions.

"You are a farmer, I suppose?"
"No, not now. I used to be, but I gave it up."
"Well, you don't seem to be very busy. You have plenty of time on your hands, haven't you?"
"Lots of it."
"Ever do any work?"
"Once I did."
"What do you do now, if I may ask?"

"Don't do nothing. Hain't done nothing for nearly ten years."
"So, why, you're in luck! If I had done nothing for half that length of time I should be in the poorhouse."

The old man's face beamed with a glad surprise, and then, as one who knows his rare good fortune and values it at its just worth, he cried delightedly: "That's where I be!"

Stafford's GINGER WINE for sale in each end; at J. J. St. John's, Duckworth St. and U. Gosse, Plymouth Road.—dec20,19

NOSEWORTHY'S PHOTO STUDIO,

406 Water Street West,

solicits your trade for a first-class and up-to-date Photo, and also wish to inform you that we are at your service

Day or Night.

Jan. 21, 3m, eod

We Extend The Season's Greetings

To our many customers and friends who have made it possible for us to march into the front rank as the Leading Clothing Manufacturers of Newfoundland.

OUR LINE FOR 1920

will be just as irresistible as our 1919 line.

THE WHITE CLOTHING MFG. CO., LTD.

259-261 DUCKWORTH STREET.

June 6, eod

GROCERS' HEADQUARTERS!

AT LOWEST PRICES.

100 barrels "HAWKEYE" H. B. PORK.
100 barrels SPECIAL PLATE BEEF.
100 barrels BONELESS FLANK BEEF.
150 cases LIBBY'S CHOW-CHOW.
100 cases STAPLE & STRONG PICKLES.
400 boxes DRIED APPLES.
300 boxes CANADIAN CHEESE.
200 barrels ROLLED OATS.
100 barrels CANADIAN OATMEAL.
50 cases VALENCIA ORANGES.
100 cases VALENCIA ONIONS.
75 kegs GREEN GRAPES.
300 barrels DOMESTIC APPLES.

George Neal.

Last Shall Be First.

(From the Guelph Mercury.)

When hopes for a permanent world peace are about to be abandoned, the United States senators will likely come to the rescue and ratify the

League of Nations idea, all of which will give them the necessary talking point that if they were the last to ratify war they were also the last to ratify out of it. The Senate may be wiser than admitted by the common people.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.