



## FOR HIM.

Watches  
Watch Fobs  
Watch Chains  
Signet Rings  
Emblem Rings.  
Set Rings.  
Gold Cuff Links  
Gold Filled Links  
Gold Tie Pins  
Cigarette Cases  
Cigar Cases  
Cigar Cutters.  
B.B.B. Pipes  
Tobacco Pouches  
Ash Trays  
Dressing Cases  
Collar Boxes  
Shaving Sets  
Pocket Books  
Bill Folds  
Walking Sticks  
Emblems  
Pocket Knives  
Military Brushes  
Fountain Pens  
Etc., Etc.

## FOR HER.

Bracelet Watches  
Band Bracelets  
Gold Brooches  
Cameo Brooches  
Diamond Rings  
Set Rings  
Pendants  
Labradorite  
Work Baskets  
Ladies' Companions  
Shopping Bags  
French Ivory  
Pearls  
Beads  
Vanity Cases  
Walking Sticks  
Dressing Cases  
Lingerie Clasp  
Glove Stretchers  
Ear Rings  
Pencils  
Mesh Bags  
Lockets  
Manicure Rolls  
Etc., Etc.

## FOR THEIRS

Baby Toilet Sets  
Teething Rings  
Baby Lockets  
Dinner Sets  
Baby Rattles  
Etc., Etc.

Don't Experience Last Season's Disappointments  
SHOP EARLY.

**R. H. Trapnell, Ltd.,**

JEWELLERS and OPTICIANS,  
197 Water Street, St. John's.

# JOWLS

To-Day at Very Low Price  
A Small Shipment of  
Particularly Fancy Light

## Pig Jowls

Average not exceeding 4 lbs.  
each, with tongues.

Get Our Quotations.

**F. McNamara,**  
QUEEN STREET.

PHONE 393.

Phone 950. Office & Workshop, P. O. Box 909.  
160 Water St. West.

## C. A. HUBLEY

Has moved from 406 Water St. to the above address, where business will be transacted in future. Service counts. In order to look after patrons it has been found necessary to lay in a stock of Pipe and Fittings, both for cold storage and heating work, also Machine Parts, etc. In fact

Everything in  
Machinery and Hardware

### MY COLUMN.

By THE CUB EDITOR.

**I**T is a jolly good thing that Christmas only comes once a year. It is a very popular season, I'll admit, but even the best of them have their drawbacks, and Christmas is no exception to the general rule. I never need a calendar to tell me when Christmas is coming. I'm always made aware of its proximity by the great change which comes over the faithful Horace. For the best part of the year dust is allowed to accumulate on all my bookshelves, the waste paper basket is permitted to overflow and the office carpet is never swept. But what a difference Christmas makes. Two weeks before the great event, I come into the office and am surrounded at the change which has taken place in its appearance since I left it on the previous day. All my papers are neatly arranged in their proper places, all the books have been dusted, and altogether, the place has been turned from something approaching a lumber room into a very neat, clean apartment. Horace is a wise kid. He realizes he is in for a very nice bonus at Christmas. Personally, I think the gift "stunt" is the worst part of that very cheerful season. No as much for what the presents cost as for the trouble in selecting them.

Women, of course, like Christmas because it gives them an excuse for shopping and nothing is dearer to the heart of a woman than a shopping expedition, and I might remark, neither is there anything dearer to the pocket of a husband. But such is life. After all, if a man risks entering the bonds of matrimony there is no necessity for him to go in with his eyes shut. But whilst women are delighted to have an opportunity to shop on Christmas, men, with totally opposite feelings, find they have to do likewise. There is no loophole of escape. There are certain people to whom one has to give presents and a tour of the shops is therefore compulsory. When a woman goes shopping she goes the whole length of Water Street and does not miss a single store. She first makes what might be called a preliminary inspection. That is, she enters each shop in turn, fingers over everything which she can lay her hands on, worries the life out of the harassed clerks, and then decides that there is nothing she wants at the moment. This goes on right up to the day before Christmas Eve, and then there is a sudden rush. Every woman seems to have done the same thing and every shop is filled with them, trying to buy the presents they should have purchased at least a week previously.

Now for the man. He suddenly realizes that he has to buy some presents. He takes his courage in both hands and his cheque book in his pocket. Goes to a tobacconist's, a jeweller's, a stationer's and a gent's furnishing store in turn, and buys the first things that come to hand. He has them sent up and then from the miscellany he has bought with his hard earned gains, selects gifts for his friends and relatives. He seldom worries whether the purple spotted tie will suit his bed-ridden grandfather, or Victoria Cross' latest novel will do for his staid Aunt Jane. He has got them presents and that's the main point. But the chief fun in presents is the opening of the mysterious parcels: not so much what they contain. And then there is the Christmas dinner and the . . . for the schoolboy, consequent nightmare. (Not always. The average schoolboy has the digestive power of an ostrich.—Editor.) But one could go on for ever writing about Christmas. Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof. I'll take the hint (Time you did.—Editor), so here's a very merry Christmas to all my readers, and I do hope they won't eat too much on Christmas Day.

#### RIMES OF THE TIMES.

**Christmas Special.**  
When all your staff no longer shirt And with their coats off get to work And strive as they've not done before To get from you a loud "encore," Don't for a moment think that your For Christmas Day in drawing near.

When to your barber's shop you go And see assistants round you frow And take your coat and humbly crave To be allowed your face to shave, Your you may jolly well feel sure That Christmas Day is near once more.

And when your friends around you swarm And beg that you'll let them perform A favour for you, large or small Instead of wandering at it all Just look up then, the month and day And Christmas won't be far away.

When petty crime becomes quite rife And fear assails you and your wife Just go to Court and you will see The guilty ones in custody These crimes are only done by men Who want their Christmas in the pen.

And if you go on Duckworth Street And crowd's your wondering gaze do greet, Don't think there is a riot on Amongst those men with woebegone Faces, they're only, to be sure, Trying to get their Christmas store.

And when, at last, at home, you find Your wife in pleasant mood of mind, Anxious your well used pipe to light You may be sure that you are right If suddenly it dawns on you That Christmas Day is nearly due.

When bills begin to come along Until you find yourself among A heap at least a few feet high There is no need to wonder why

All these should come and at one time, For soon you'll hear the Christmas chime.

And when on going out you find The ashmen have not left behind A trail of cinders and of scraps What'er you do, please don't collapse. You soon will know the reason why For Christmas Day is very nigh.

In these and many other ways Which for a moment may amuse But if the reason you surmise Should cause you not the least surprise Does Christmas make its presence known In manner certainly its own.

So see your balance at the bank Is not denoted by a blank And count up all the cash in hand So that you know just how you stand For you will have enough to pay When once again comes Christmas Day.

**THE CUB-EDITOR.**  
And now, having waded through this seasonable (and doggerel.—Editor) verse, here are a few Christmasy jokes to cheer you up. (Let's hope so.—Editor)

#### THE SOUL'S AWAKENING.

**Customer:** "Hol! This bloomin' roof's leakin'; a drop o' rain 'as just fell into me beer."

**Publican:** "Wot! just noticed it? Why it's bin pourin' down the back o' yer neck for the last 'arf hour."

#### A SCORE FOR THE COMEDIAN.

At a dinner party a certain well-known comedian had finished his speech, and as he sat down a lawyer, arose, shoved his hands deep into his trousers pockets—as was his habit—and laughingly inquired: "Doesn't it strike this company as a little unusual that a professional comedian should be funny?" When the laughter that greeted this sally had subsided, the comedian drew out: "Doesn't it strike this company as a little unusual that a lawyer should have his hands in his own pockets?"

#### THE NEW ORDER.

A harassed college professor, in order to make ends meet, decided to take up manual labor. So he visited a large building operation, and said nervously to a red-faced man with a diamond horseshoe in his neck-tie:

"I am—ahem—an ex-college professor, and I would like to know if you could take me on here as a bricklayer?"

The red-faced man gave a derisive snort. "Bricklayer? I should think not!" he said. "We might start you as an architect, though, and let you work your way up!"

#### THE OLD STORY.

She assumed an aloof, disdainful air, and continued to say nothing. He fumbled his hat uncertainly. "Well, if you won't talk to me I suppose you want me to go, do you?"

"Yes, go!" she replied, with utter indifference.

He started for the door. A choked whisper stayed him. "You would leave me—like this?"

He hurried to her side. "Not if you want me to stay, darling!"

"Don't dare to call me that!" she stormed.

"I humbly beg your pardon," he begged humbly.

"Oh, you are so unkind to me!" She broke into sobs.

"But dearest, forgive me! For whatever it is I may have done, forgive me! Say, what makes you act like this, anyhow?"

"I—love you!" whispered the girl.

"Well, what a fool I am!" cried the man, as he dropped into a chair and mopped his perspiring brow. "I might have known that was it."

#### FRENCH IGNORANCE.

"The French are very ignorant of America."

The speaker was General Horace Townsend. He went on:

"I had in Tours a French servant girl who was preparing to emigrate to our shores. In buying her outfit she wanted to go in heavily for furs and fur things, but I said to her:

"Why so many furs? It isn't as cold as all that in the United States."

"Indeed it is, then," said the girl, and she tossed her head. "You can't fool me, monsieur le general. Isn't it the United States that all our frozen meat comes from?"

#### MANSLAUGHTER AVERTED.

"The ending of my story has been completely spoiled by careless proof-reading," complained the angry author. "Here at the conclusion where the judge looks down at the detective and asks, 'Are you Pendleton King?' what does the printer make him say? Listen! 'The great detective, snatching off his false beard, replied 'I am.'"

"That certainly leaves the readers in the dark," mused the wagging editor.

#### COULDN'T AFFORD IT NOW.

"What did Columbus prove by standing an egg on end?"

"That eggs in his day were cheap enough to be handled carelessly."

#### WHY WAIT?

The clock struck nine. I looked at Kate. Her lips were rosy red.

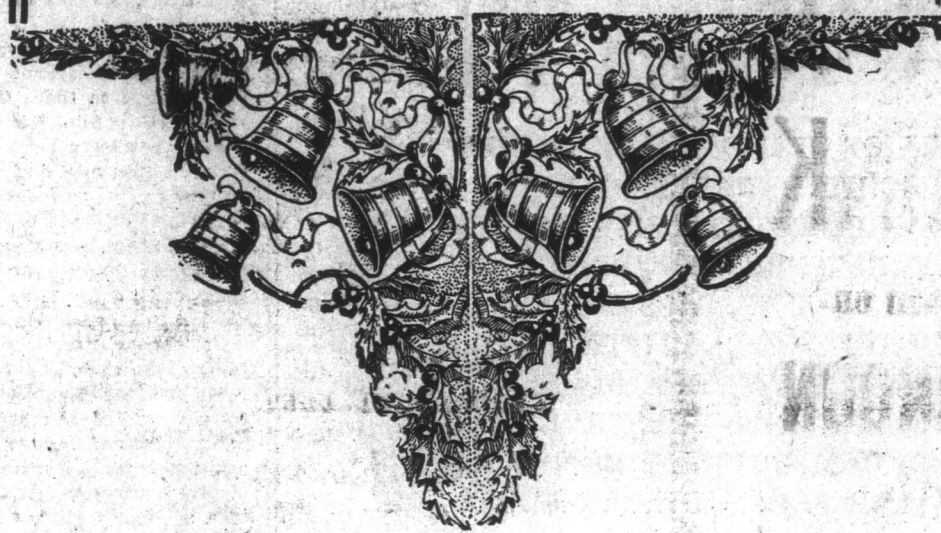
The Glad Season is  
with us again  
and it is our Very Great Pleasure  
to extend

GREETINGS  
and  
BEST WISHES

for a

VERY HAPPY  
CHRISTMAS

**James Baird**  
LIMITED



"At quarter after nine, I mean To steal a kiss," I said. She cast a roguish glance at me, And then she whispered low, With quite her sweetest smile, "The clock Is fifteen minutes slow!"

**ANCESTORS TO ORDER.**  
Visitor (looking at portraits).—What a lot of ancestors you've got! Newrich.—That's dead right! I didn't want so many, but Sarah insisted.

**A GENTLE HINT.**  
An elderly examiner was putting a young medical student through his tests.

"Supposing," he began, "there was a gun-powder explosion and a man was blown into the air. You, as the nearest

doctor, being called in, what would you do?"

"Wait for him to come down again," was the prompt reply.

"Well, let us take another case. A man has dug a pit forty feet deep. At the top he slips and falls right to the bottom again. What would you advise?"

"Fill up the pit, and save funeral expenses!" answered the student glibly.

The examiner snorted angrily, and then barked:

"If I was to raise my foot and give you a kick, what muscles would be called into play?"

With a steady light in his eyes, the young man retorted:

"The flexible and extensive muscles of my right arm!"

**SURE!**  
Teacher: Notches may be defined as small hollow cuts. Now, Eddie, can you give me a synonym for notches?

Eddie, the Tough: Nix, teacher, nix!

Teacher: Correct.

**RAW MATERIAL.**  
Jackson: The idea of letting your wife go about telling the neighbors that she made a man of you! You don't hear my wife saying that!

His neighbor: No, but I heard her telling my wife that she had done her best!

**A MIRACLE.**  
Lawyer: "Judge, I plead for the dismissal of the defendant. He's dead."

Judge: "Not granted. He'll have his hearing in the morning."

**NO SHOW.**  
Si went out to the circus grounds, And some one hit him with a rolling-pin. He got even with the gosh darn show. He bought two tickets and he didn't go in.

**FEETHING.**  
He sang a song of happiness, He danced a dance of glee, He telephoned a dozen friends, A joyous man was he. He walked around as proud as though He'd made more hits than Ruth. He counted it a banner day—His baby had a tooth.

**OF THE SAME MIND.**  
"This picture—" said Mr. Gawker. "Was painted in a garret," replied the proud owner.

"Well! Well!"

"A thousand wouldn't buy it now."

"No," said Mr. Gawker, eyeing the masterpiece more closely. "And I'm one of the thousand."

**A FLYAWAY AFFAIR.**  
A fly and a flea in a flea were imprisoned; so what could they do? Said the flea, "Let us fly!" Said the fly, "Let us see!" So they flew through a flaw in the flea.

The Real Man's Gift and most appreciated gift is a pair of Men's English Dancing Pumps which BISHOP'S are selling for only \$7.50 per pair. Regular \$9.50 pair.

### OPENING ANNOUNCEMENT AND SOLICITATION.

## The Union Shoe Store

will be opened to the general public on Saturday morning, December 24th, carrying a complete line of

Ladies', Gent's, Misses', Boys' and Youths' Footwear of every description.

This is all new 1921 stock and is of a high grade quality, selling at a small margin of profit to ourselves. The prices are ridiculously low and are not burdened with any old stock compensated charges. Buy your requirements early and save money.

## The Union Shoe Store.

dec24:4

Noah Building, 320 Water St.

### Our Local Pepys.

#### HIS DIARY.

December 23rd.—Up betimes wearing my fur coat and gloves, because a cold, windy day. Little or no snow to be had. To the Railway Office there to meet Mr. Waite, that is a representative of the Armstrong-Whitworth Company, and our discourse on the Humber Proposition. He tells me that his engineers have made a favourable report of the district. I met the Board of Trade and meeting there Mr. P. E. Outerbridge, that was yesterday elected Councillor, did compliment him on his success. Mr. Waite, Mr. Bradshaw and Mr. Gosling did have discourse with me of the Journal of the great Samuel, my ancestor, and his way of writing it. This day to Water Street with my wife and to buy gifts for the children for their Xmas. But, Lord! the dearth of new goods and the price of them is most lamentable, so that I was compelled to forego buying gifts for many that I would otherwise have given them to. But my wife, being in a things of a wasteful nature, insisted that I buy her those things which she selects. Nor does the cost cause her the least worry. After dinner my barber trimmed me (literally), and so to Water Street, and in going observed the new wing which the Chambermen set up at the General Post Office. Entering there, I did mail all my cards for Xmas which is, indeed, a load lifted from my mind. But on going home, I did discover that I did forget to mail the cards that my wife did give me, and so I to the Post Office once more. In going, I fell in the street, it being very dark, and all the crowd greatly amused thereat. So home, and to find my wife in the midst of her Xmas parcels, and she very confused. Seeing me, she did demand that I give my aid to the tying of them, to which I, not being willing, did say that I had an engagement to talk with a man in the Club, and about matters of great import. Whereat, the wretch, greatly angered, did berate me most heartily and with a great flow of words, saying that he held no more love for her, and how was a most ungrateful husband. Falling then to a great flood of terror, I did attempt to assuage her grief by giving my consent to add with the parcels. Hearing this, she did recover mighty quick from such gross paroxysms of grief. I to a parcel of the work of the great Samuel, my ancestor, and so to bed, being that tomorrow will be a busy day.

Free to Ladies!—who buy Evangeline Boots, Shoes or Pumps—a pair of live O'Sullivan Rubber Heels attached free of charge at SMALLWOOD'S. dec16:tf

### Some Fresh Arrivals This Week.

**ELLIS & CO.,**  
LIMITED,  
203 WATER STREET.

Fresh Canadian Chicken.  
Fresh Canadian Turkeys.  
Fresh P. E. I. Ducks.  
Fresh P. E. I. Geese.

Dessert Raisins.  
Tunis Dates.  
Eleme Figs.  
Crystallized Fruits.  
Crystallized Rose Leaves.  
Violets and Carnations.  
Canton Ginger.  
Crystallized Cherries.  
Angelica.

#### FRESH EGGS.

Choice Gorgonzola Cheese.  
Choice Stilton Cheese.  
Choice English Cheddar.  
Fresh Edam Dutch Cheese.

#### HAMS and BACON.

Fresh Walnuts.  
Shelled Walnuts.  
Salt Shell Almonds.  
Jordan Almonds.  
Fresh Brazil Nuts.  
Fresh Chestnuts.  
New Barcelona.  
Almond Paste.  
Ground Sweet Almonds.  
Blanched Almonds.

#### Marzipan & Almond Paste Confectionery.

HARTLEY'S JAMS:  
Strawberry.  
Raspberry.  
Marmalade.

**HANSON'S**  
Red, White and Blue COFFEE.

## Fish

"EXCE  
Made 'All in On

oct18:ed:ty

Subject

THE  
WAL

MOND

BAND

St. John

For C

RAISINS—

SEED

MUSC

NATURAL

EXCELLEN

ED J

BISCUITS—

TBLF

Mixed

ASSORTED

NUTS—

WALL

WALL

FRUIT, T

PEAC

APPL

Table App

J.

Duckw

Delicious pancakes  
taken-and-onions. Bl  
grated potatoes and  
very fine. Add 1 egg  
cup, flour, salt, pepper  
tablespoonfuls baking  
well.