

Sensational and Drastic Reductions

London, New York & Paris Association of Fashion

Why wait for the Crush Do your Christmas Shopping Now

Dress AND Fur Coat SALE EXTRAORDINARY!

New specially purchased Dresses and selected groups from regular stocks are combined for this Special Selling, enabling patrons to choose from best possible assortments.

DRESSES

All Dresses in these lots of a kind variety.

\$14.98

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Canton Crepe and Poiret Twill Dresses of finely serviceable character are the favorite fabrics in this group which presents scores of new Fashion Frocks.

Satin Canton, Crepe and Twills predominate in this collection—an aggregation of itself worthy to be the subject of an important Sale.

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Serges and Twill in a very extensive variety. This lot offers unheard of wonder values. All sizes.

Canton, Twills and all wanted Fall materials, in a bewildering fashion display.

Exclusive and Evening Dresses

in Four Groups, every Dress a Sample

\$25.00 \$29.50 \$37.50 \$43.00

For quality, variety and value these groups surpass anything ever offered at these prices. Every Dress distinctly individual. Colors of Navy, Brown, Black in each lot, with plenty of Grey, Rust, Beige and other smart shades.

FUR COATS

All Coats Samples and sensational values.

Offering Sample FUR COATS all guaranteed 1st Quality at sensationally low prices to effect immediate clearance. The reductions in each case are substantial and only garments of dependable Furs in new styles are offered.

Small Deposit Reserves Coat

London, New York & Paris Association of Fashion

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

JUST AS WELL LEFT UNSAID.

Don't you hate to have people make discouraging comments about something you are going to do?

It's the most disheartening thing. It takes all the interest, and order, and zeal out of your undertaking.

And it is just a habit of casual comment on the part of the one who does it. A comment that with a little thought, could just as well be left unsaid.

Unless He Spoils Them.

There's the ticket you bought for the winter's course of concerts. You meet a friend as you come from the box office and he says: "Oh you're taking in the concert this year—are you? I had intended to but a friend of mine heard these same musicians in Boston last year and she said the soloists were very mediocre, so I'm saving my \$10 for something else. And of course your heart sinks and you think of all the things you, too, could have used your \$10 for. And then perhaps, if your judgment isn't biased by what he has said, you may find the concert well worth hearing after all, and be glad you went.

That Too Seid Fleish!

Or maybe you've been talking on too much flesh again (you first noticed it when John made some sarcastic remark about your double chin), and so you have steeled yourself to endure the pangs of hunger, and have cancelled that weekly order for a pound of chocolates from your favorite confectioner. And then at a tea one afternoon, one of your slender friends, whose figure always stays the same no matter what or how much she eats, remarks complacently as she munches a glazed mint: "Oh, you're foolish to diet! It never does any good. I have a sister-in-law who gave up all

starches and sweets for six months and all she lost was four pounds and her nice rosy color."

Cheerful News!

Or you finally decide that Mary's tonsils must come out. She has one cold after another and the doctor has advised their removal. You feel rather nervous about it, and you are dreading it a bit when the telephone rings. "Oh, I'm sorry," you say, "but I can't possibly come to your party. That's the day Mary's going to have her tonsils out."

"What a coincidence!" says the would-be hostess. "Jennie can't come for that same reason. She had hers out last week, my dear, such a time as she had! Clamps on her throat and everything. I hope you'll get better results than we did with Walter. I can't see but what he catches cold just as easily as he did before he had 'em out."

You leave the telephone feeling sick and apprehensive and lo, Mary comes through the ordeal with flying colors and you're had all your worry for nothing.

The next time you find yourself about to make a disparaging comment on someone's undertaking—stop a minute and think. Your friend may enjoy the hook he is bringing home from the library so why tell him you found it stupid?

The new wall paper which your neighbor proudly displays, and which looks so attractive with the other furnishings in the room, may be the same shade as that which faded out in six months' time on your wall, to be sure, but hers may have a better dye, so why tell her and spoil her pleasure?

There are many minds about many matters and if your friend is committed to a certain course of action, why worry him, unless the matter is vital? What proved a disappointment to you may turn out beautifully in his case. Let him at least have the benefit of the doubt.

An event in the history of great motion pictures—

THE CHRISTIAN

Story of Fight in Cribbs' Stable

THE WITNESS FROM HALIFAX COULD THROW NO LIGHT ON DISAPPEARANCE OF SLAVIN.

VIN.

YARMOUTH, Nov. 23.—The preliminary hearing into the case of William Elliott of Dartmouth, arrested here a week ago on the charge of assault and doing bodily harm in connection with the fight at Cribbs' stable on Thanksgiving night, following which John Slavin disappeared and has not since been seen, was continued before Stipendiary Pulton in the Police Court to-day. Three witnesses: William Cooper, Frederick Dale and Walter Roberts, who were brought from Halifax yesterday, were examined.

They all told practically the same story as how the fight started at Cribbs. The men say they went to Cribbs' place on the evening of the 12th and found Cribbs there, also Joe Tebo, two other men and a colored man. At that time Cribbs and the colored man Slavin put on the boxing gloves and were having, for a few minutes, a friendly spar. They afterwards took them off, and Cribbs hung them up on the wall. Following that William Elliott got in an argument with Slavin regarding their fighting ability, and the next minute Elliott was heard to say: "You black—if it is fighting you are looking for, you can get it."

It was then that Slavin advanced towards Elliott, but the latter was too quick for his colored aggressor and he hit him a smashing blow in the mouth. Slavin was driven by the force of the blow against the wall, but he recovered quickly and came back at Elliott, who again succeeded in getting in the first punch and this time Slavin was knocked through a partially open door into a rear room.

He was seen to get up and go towards a back door leading out into the yard. He was last seen leaning against the side of this door and was wiping the blood from his face, as either his mouth or his nose was bleeding considerably. After Elliott had struck Slavin the second time Cribbs jumped at Elliott and exclaimed, "You—You can't lick me like you can to that coon." Then Cribbs and Elliott went into a clinch and did a lot of wrestling out into the back room where Slavin was seen wiping the blood from his face, and then back into the room, where the fight started. Both of the men were more or less covered with blood. Elliott was bleeding from a cut over one eye and the hand with which he had struck Slavin was also bleeding about

the knuckles. The witnesses could not say whether Cribbs was bleeding or not, or if the blood on him came from the cuts on Elliott.

The fourth witness called to-day was Joseph Cribbs, owner and proprietor of the property on which the brawl took place. He stated that he had been drinking on that day and it was difficult for him to recall anything that may have occurred. He acknowledged being out in the afternoon in his auto, and Joe Tebo was driving it, but he could not tell whether he went. Owing to the apparent loss of memory of Cribbs, the Crown Prosecutor set him aside for the present, after which the Court adjourned until ten o'clock to-morrow morning.

None of the witnesses appeared to have seen anything of Slavin after he was knocked down and he got up and stood by the back door.—Halifax Chronicle.

Come and buy your Xmas Gifts at the Guild Fancy Work Table and Toys for the kiddies, at the L.C.A.S. Sale, College Hall, Wednesday.—nov27,21

Man, 107, Father of 40 Children

Cuba, N.Y., Nov. 16.—Meet a Cuban patriarch, Severiano Bonavidez, 107 years old, husband of three wives, father of forty children, grandfather to more than 200, and many more in succeeding generations. Severiano doesn't begin to know, because his memory has failed somewhat in recent years and it's quite a job to keep up with the names and numbers, birthdays and new babies, when one must tax one's mind with more than 200.

Bonavidez was born in Taos County in 1816. His last child was born when Bonavidez was eighty-two years old.

Bands of ermine, alternating with silver embroidery, are used on a gown of black satin.

A kimono robe of plain satin is used on an overgarment of tinselled brocade in bright colors.

Advertisement for Dr. Chase's Ointment, featuring an illustration of a woman and child, and text: 'Keeps Baby's Skin Healthy Prevents Chafing & Eczema. DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT. At all Dealers. GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.'

WHAT'S HER NAME?



Fry's PURE BREAKFAST COCOA.

J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., of Bristol, England, MANUFACTURERS OF

FRY'S BREAKFAST COCOA.

wants a name for their Trade figure. First Prize, £1,000. 2nd, £250. 5 Prizes of £50 each. One Thousand Consolation Prizes.

Get your entry forms to-day: your grocer has them. Post them to J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., Union St., Bristol, England.

Entries must arrive at the address not later than 12 noon, December 20th, 1923.

Additional Entry Forms Supplied by T. A. MACNAB & CO.,

Wholesale Distributors, City Club Building, 205 S. 1st

A Satisfying Breakfast!

JERSEY CORN FLAKES, Crisp and tasty.

NORTH'S STAR BREAKFAST BACON, Fresh from Boston fortnightly.

ARBUCKLE'S BREAKFAST COFFEE, Stimulating for these cold mornings. Delicious always.

J. B. ORR CO., Ltd. AGENTS.

NEWFOUNDLAND POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

ANNUAL POULTRY SHOW C. L. B. ARMOURY.

NOVEMBER 28th, 29th and 30th. Official Opening by his Excellency the Governor, 8 p.m., November 28th.

Special Prizes for Grain Exhibits. 18 Silver Cups for Competition. Lantern Lecture each evening at 8 o'clock. Lottery of Poultry House and Pen of Birds. Tickets from members.

Entrance Fee, 20c. Children, 10c. Entry forms and particulars from Afternoon and Six O'Clock Teas by Spencer Club, each day—40c.

W. D. McCARTER, Secretary, Royal Bank Bldg., or, GEO. R. WILLIAMS, President. nov14,20,21,27,28

WANTED—RAW FURS.

We are in the market again this season for the purchase of all kinds of Raw Furs, and advise Trappers to write or see us before disposing of their goods, as we will pay highest cash prices for same. Satisfactory returns mailed for all shipments within twenty four hours after receipt of same.

GORDON BUTLER, Bon Marche Building, Opp. Bowring Bros., Ltd. nov10,9,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19,20,21,22,23,24,25,26,27,28,29,30,31

Forty-Four Years in the Service of the Public—The Evening Telegram.