

CASCARETS 10¢

For Constipated Bowels—Bilious Liver

Finest cathartic-laxative to your bowels when you have Biliousness Indigestion Sour Stomach or like Cascarets. One or two to-night will empty your bowels completely by morning and you will feel splendid. "They work" while you sleep! Cascarets never stir you up or reape like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Ol and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

AND ELINOR ACCEPTED IT.

Here is a little Christmas drama that passed under my eyes last Christmas.

A young girl whom I know had bought her mother a more expensive gift than usual. The girl is a stenographer and could well afford to do this for a mother who is constantly doing for her. As it happens she also had a way of earning in the home and when Christmas morning that had bought her such a hand-present, she immediately made plans as to how much more the gift than the one she was given, and wrote out a check for her mother as an extra gift.

Elinor accepted it.

When their Christmas giving perfect even money exchange, my habit for anyone to Get Into.

The one thing Elinor needed was to be allowed to give more than the gift. It is an experience she has, for most of her mother's life, so to make life pleasant and she has fallen easily into the habit of receiving.

I think in that case her mother was what a certain author has called "a stingy receiver" and that she went directly to the spirit of Christmas. Surely to make all Christmas giving an even exchange is to take all the savor straight out of it.

Measures Their Love—But—

Of course the money others spend on you represents presumably their love, their time, their willingness to do without something they might have bought for themselves, and hence in a way the amount spent is a measure of their love for you.

But there are many factors in each individual case and there may be an even love exchange without an even money exchange. For example, you give because your gift to some friend is not half so grand as her's to you. What foolishness! She not only earns more money than you do but she does not have the very large family that makes it necessary in you case to give inexpensive gifts because so many must be bought.

Give Only What You Can Afford to Give.

To give what you find in your heart and your purse to give with genuine kindly feeling, and to receive what your friend gives in an appreciative spirit, is the true essence of Christmas.

It's awfully hard not to make the whole thing pretty much of an exchange.

GIFTS THAT LAST

For Last Minute Gifts.

Are you still in doubt about some of your gifts? Is one of them in particular giving you quite a lot of concern? Then just call at the store whose specialty is having the right thing at the right time and at the right price.

GIVE JEWELLERY.

It is a lasting remembrance.

GIVE SILVERWARE.

It will give pleasure every day.

GIVE GIFTS OF QUALITY.

They are the gifts that are most appreciated.

T. J. DULEY, & CO., Limited.

The Reliable Jewellers and Opticians.

GIFTS THAT LAST

changing proposition anyway, and to reckon and weigh and ponder over much about the money end of it is one step further in the wrong direction.

The Riddle of Robin Hood.

Did Robin Hood—The Lion-hearted Robber of the Woods—Ever Exist?

The romantic career of Robin Hood is known to us mostly through the many and varied stories that have been told of him.

Some writers say this outlaw hero actually lived, while others maintain that he was nothing more than an imaginary character.

Many of the most popular ballads concerning Robin Hood are nothing more than tradition—simply older romances, shortened by the minstrels and fitted to tunes, of which there are some still in existence.

The first reference to Robin Hood in English literature is the second version of "Piers Plowman," which could not have been written earlier than 1337.

Had Their Own Chaplain.

In our school days we learnt that Robin Hood was the captain of a band of robbers or outlaws who inhabited the forest of Sherwood, in Nottinghamshire. Even though they delighted in robbing bishops and other wealthy people, they were religiously disposed, the famous Friar Tuck, whom Scott immortalised in "Ivanhoe."

Other noted members of the band were Little John, William Scarlett, George-a-Green, and Much, the miller's son.

Tradition says that Robin himself was born at Locksley, in the County of Nottingham, about 1180, and the date assigned for the death of the popular hero is 1247—eighty-seven years later.

The site of Robin Hood's grave, well marked, but disputed by historians, is on the extreme edge of Kirkless Park, not far from Huddersfield.

The presence of the grave, with the stone bearing its inscription, would make it appear that there are very good grounds for the story of Robin Hood's life, but the name may have been applied to a number of persons whose exploits were told and retold in England many centuries later—so this grave might be the resting-place of any one of those bold spirits.

Robin Hood an Earl!

By some writers of a later age, however, it has been maintained that the prince of robbers was none other than the Earl of Huntingdon, who, through misfortune, was compelled to adopt a roving life.

A collection of Robin Hood Lyrics, printed under the title "A Lytall History of Robyn Hood," was issued about 1495, and forms the most reliable history of the life and deeds of this forest hero.

The very name of Robin Hood, however, may be nothing more than a corruption of "Robin of the Wood," in which case the character should only be regarded as the embodiment of the spirit of unrestrained freedom and sport.—Pearson's Weekly.

New Use for the Telephone.

Fish when they swim make a noise, and this, it is said, can be detected by the telephone. Most of us have watched with interest the movements of shoals of fish beneath the surface of the sea or of a lake, but few will have associated with those movements the idea of noise. Nevertheless, such movements do make a noise, and Norwegian fishermen have taken advantage of that fact to devise an arrangement to assist them in detecting and locating fish at considerable depths. They lower a microphone by means of a wire from their boat into the water, the other end of the wire being connected with a telephone receiver on the boat. As the latter slowly proceeds on her course in search of a haul, an operator keeps the receiver of the telephone to his ear and he can tell instantly when a shoal of fish is being approached.

IF YOU FAIL

to dispose of your Estate by Will it will be divided according to law. Is it your desire that your Estate should be dealt with in this manner? We have often seen distressing results from neglect to make a Will. We are always pleased to give our advice to those who contemplate making their Wills and to quote our fees for acting as Executor or Trustee.

Montreal Trust Company.

ROYAL BANK BUILDING.

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THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

So many gents are in their graves, because of reckless driving, we should suppress the speeding knaves, to save the gents surviving. The reckless driver goes to court, and small remorse is his'n, when he is punished for his sport by drawing fine or prison. "Ten days in hook," the jurist cries, "may cure you of your hurry; and when released, if you are wise, you'll cause no further worry. You have endangered many lives, the speed cops' nerves you've jangled, and moral voters and their wives are tired of being mangled." And when the speeder's paid the kale he's fined for his offending, or when his little term in jail comes to a happy ending, he is at liberty to go, with caloused grin and titlers, and claim his turn, to drive and fro, and main more human critters. If one is known to be a nut, a reckless speeding tourist, the door of mercy should be shut, when he's before the jurist. That able magistrate should say: "You'd heed not fines or jailing; such easy methods do not pay, they're punk and unavailing. Your car will now be placed in hook and while for months cooling, you are condemned, young man, to walk, until another ruling. Go, walk the pavement, toe and heel, and join the footsore sweaters, and if you touch a steering wheel we'll load you down with fetters." Condemned to walk the reckless boys might see a great light breaking, while they sent up a doleful noise to show their hearts were aching.

Stomach Misery, Gas, Indigestion, Take "Diapensin."

"Pape's Diapensin" is the quickest, surest relief for Indigestion, Gases, Flatulence, Heartburn, Sourness, Fermentation or Stomach Distress caused by acidity. A few tablets give almost immediate stomach relief and shortly the stomach is corrected so you can eat favorite foods without fear. Large case-cosies only few cents at drug store. Millions helped annually.

Newfoundland Air Gramophonized.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir.—I had the pleasure this afternoon of having Prof. Hutton play on a gramophone at his studio the new Newfoundland record just received by him and offered now to the people. The record is of Sir Cavenish Boyle's "Ode to Newfoundland," on one side, and "The Banks of Newfoundland" on the reverse. This is, Prof. Hutton assures me, the first occasion on which a Newfoundland air has been recorded for the gramophone, and the results are sufficient to satisfy the most fastidious or hardest to please. The Ode is sung by a quartet of male voices, as arranged by Prof. Hutton himself; and on the second part of the same side of the record sung in the popular way, as set to music by Sir Hubert Parry, the English musician. There is, orchestra accompaniment to both settings of this moving air.

"The Banks" is played by a well-known New York band and is indeed a stirring and memory-reviving rendition. In one's mind one sees the boats "coming up the pond," and truly there could hardly be a more descriptive air than this. Made by the Brunswick-Balke-Callender Company of New York, this record is the result of twelve months' work and propaganda of Prof. Hutton, and I am sure that music lovers over all the country will be appreciative of his efforts on their behalf. Certainly every possessor of a gramophone in Newfoundland should have this record in their collection. I understand that Prof. Hutton will have the record placed on sale in Boston and other places abroad where there are Newfoundlanders to buy. He is forwarding a copy to Lord Morris and to Sir Edgar Bowring, in London, and the Newfoundland Club there will also be supplied with a copy of the record.

Yours sincerely,

J. R. SMALLWOOD.

Dec. 27, 1921.

Concerning Telegraph Offices.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir.—Kindly grant me space in your esteemed paper to make a few remarks concerning the Telegraph Office here and the manner in which it is being conducted. I have been informed that some time ago, the Minister of Posts and Telegraphs issued an order which stated that operators should answer no questions or, in other words, if any information were required concerning steamers and mails, the message of enquiry should be paid for at the regular rates. Furthermore, the answer would come back collect. Information on the above matters therefore, is very seldom received. A far different state of affairs existed under the past Government. The only interest that receives any attention to-day is the F.P.U.

How the business men of this district can stand for this I do not know. Catalina has at least 3/4 of a population more than Port Union and yet the people of the latter place always come off best. I trust that the Minister of Posts and Telegraphs will be able to see his way clear to remedy this most unsatisfactory state of affairs in the near future.

Yours truly,

BUSINESS.

Catalina, Dec. 26th, 1921.

Macaulay the Essayist.

Thomas Babington Macaulay was born on October 25, 1800, and his first two years were passed in Birchin Lane, London, whence his parents removed to Clapham High Street. He learned to read very early, and visitors usually found him lying on the rug before the fire, with a book in front of him. At four years old he talked beyond his years, and visitors found his remarks extremely funny. Nevertheless, he was not spoiled, but was a natural and good-tempered boy. He was sent to several private schools

and in 1813 to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he frequented the Union Debating Society and became one of its best speakers. In 1824 he gained a fellowship at Trinity, which gave him £300 a year and other advantages. He next studied for the Bar, but did not remain in the law, being more attracted by politics. He then took to writing for the press, and his essay on Milton in the "Edinburgh Review" was instantly hailed by the reading public as something new and great. In the succeeding thirty years he published forty or fifty essays, which are among the best in the language.

Meanwhile he entered Parliament and became a great orator in days when oratory was regarded as a very fine art. He sat for several towns and received various Government appointments. At one period he spent his days in the India Office and his nights in the House of Commons, and wrote his essays at five in the morning. In 1833 he was given a post on the Supreme Council of India, and resided in that country for five years, during which he gathered materials for his famous essays on Clive and Warren Hastings. After his return from India he took a tour in Italy, the result

of which his "Lays of Ancient Rome." He then planned to write the history of England, but only lived long enough to carry out a portion of his work which was, however, an immense success. He died on December 28, 1859, and was buried in Westminster Abbey.

Just Folks

THE BACHELOR.

Notin' doin'! I'm for boys

First an' last an' all the time.

Girls want dolls an' cats for toys,

Girls don't ever dare to climb,

Girls are silly. I don't know

Why they ever have to be—

Did you ever see one throw?

Girls don't make a hit with me.

Girls wear ribbons in their hair

An' they clean their finger nails;

Worms an' frogs a girl will scare,

Girls won't even pick up snails.

Me says I should be polite

When I'm in their company—

Ever see one try to fight?

Girls don't make a hit with me.

Pa says girls are mighty sweet,

An' some day I'll find it out.

But they're all dressed up so neat

There's no fun when they're about,

I can't stand 'em 'round at all.

What they're good for, I don't see—

Ever watch one catch a ball?

Girls don't make a hit with me.

Boys are better right along;

They don't mind a little mud,

They've got muscles big and strong.

They don't faint at sight of blood;

Girls can't use a baseball bat,

Girls don't dare to climb a tree—

Ever see one skin the cat?

Girls don't make a hit with me.

