

Butter, Eggs, Turkeys.

New shipment CHOICE TABLE BUTTER in 10 to 12 lb. tubs.

A limited quantity GOOD TURKEYS. 25 CASES P. E. I. EGGS—"Specials" highly recommended.

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CROSBIE & CO.

NORTH SYDNEY COAL—Prompt Delivery.

Astounding Values

IN OVERCOATS

for Men and Boys'

Prices Talk, when Backed by Quality

OUR PRICES SHOUT!

Listen to Them!

Men's Winter Overcoats

good heavy weights, only \$6.90, \$8.90, \$10 and \$12 each.

Men's Heavy Grey Cloth Overcoats

wadded and quilted lining and with black astrachan collars, at \$17 ea.

Men's Macinaws

wonderful Value, \$5.00

Men's Macinaws

with sheep skin linings, at very low prices.

Boys' Overcoats

for boys' sizes 9 to 17 years.

All sizes for only \$4.90 each

We know our Overcoat values cannot be beaten or equalled.

Get your Coat at once. Do Not Delay.

HENRY BLAIR.

Forty-Three Years in the Public Service--The Evening Telegram

The Story of a Girl Who Can Never Grow Up.

This is the story of a little girl who can never grow up. All her life, most likely, she will have to remain a child. Have you guessed her name yet?—surely you have, for she is Mary Pickford.

Did you ever stop to think that possibly there might be just a suggestion of heartache in the fact that for professional purposes Mary Pickford must always remain a little girl? Did it ever occur to you that perhaps the world's foremost feminine screen player might yearn to do up her hair and play a grown-up part all through one picture—a great emotional role? "Mary Pickford interprets childhood and girlhood. The difference between her acting of a child role and the playing of a juvenile actress is the difference between a painting and a posed photograph. The humor and the pathos of childhood is felt by the actress and portrayed for us by skillful strokes. Then, added to her talent, is that charm of personality and her rare sense of comedy."

"Because," she answers, "I love children so well. That's the first and most important reason. The second reason is that I never had a childhood of my own. You might say that I was a grown-up at the age of five. I was a child actress, working in road shows, and I couldn't play in hotels or theatres because it made too much noise. So I take a great delight in enjoying my childhood now, in my work for the camera. The fact that I am so small also makes it possible for me to do kiddy parts. I am four feet eleven inches tall with my shoes off, and I weigh one hundred pounds. Then another reason is that the public likes me best in child roles. If I do them well, it is because I love children, and I study them closely because they interest me so much. All their little pranks, all their antics, and the cute things they say. These I remember and try to transfer through my work to the screen.

This afternoon and evening at the Majestic.

Is There a Santa Claus?

(AN EDITORIAL BY FRANCIS P. CHURCH IN THE NEW YORK SUN, DECEMBER 21, 1897.)

We take pleasure in answering at once, and thus prominently, the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of the Sun:

Dear Editor.—I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says: "If you see it in the Sun, it's so." Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus?

VIRGINIA O'HANLON.
115 West Ninety-fifth Street,
New York.

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the scepticism of a sceptic age. They do not believe except they see. They think nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its greatest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there was no Santa Claus! It would be a dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no excitement except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might just as well not believe in fairies! You might get your Papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove?

Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen or unseeable in the world.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

An Ode to The Birth of Our Saviour.

In numbers, and but these few,
I sing Thy Birth, O Jesu!
Thou pretty Babe, born here,
With sup'rabundant scorn here:
Who for Thy Princely Port here,
Hadst for Thy place
Of Birth a base
Out-stable for Thy Court here.

Instead of neat inclosures
Of interwoven Ours:
Instead of fragrant Posies,
Of Daffodils, and Roses:
Thy cradle, Kingsly Stranger,
As Goats' walls.

Was nothing else,
But, here, a homely manger.

But we with Silks (not Crewels),
With sundry precious Jewels,
And Lily-work will dress Thee;
And as we dispose Thee
Of cloths we'll make a chamber,
Sweet Babe, for Thee,
Of Ivory.

And plaster'd round with Amber.
The Jews they did disdain Thee,
But we will entertain Thee
With Glories to await here
Upon Thy Princely State here,
And more for love, than pittance.
From years to years
We'll make Thee, here,
A Free-born of our City.

ROBERT HERRICK.

The Week's Calendar.

DECEMBER—12th month—31 days.

25—MONDAY. Feast of the Nativity. Christmas Day. New R.C. church at Carbonear opened for worship by celebration of Midnight Mass, 1892.

26—TUESDAY. St. Stephen's Day. Boxing Day. First Chamber of Commerce instituted in St. John's, Newman Hoyles President; John Boyd, Secretary, 1823. Harbor Grace affray, 1883.

27—WEDNESDAY. St. John, Apostle and Evangelist. Newfoundland became a Roman Catholic Bishopric with consecration of Bishop Mullock at Rome, 1847.

28—THURSDAY. Holy Innocents Day. Childermas. Tay Bridge disaster, 1879.

29—FRIDAY. W. E. Gladstone born, 1809, (died May 19, 1898).

30—SATURDAY. Macaulay died, 1858. Rudyard Kipling born, 1865.

31—SUNDAY. 1st after Christmas. St. Cuthbert. Gambetta died, 1882. Military Cross instituted, 1914.

New Year Honors Delayed.

BONAR LAW UNWILLING TO MAKE RECOMMENDATIONS.

A rumor is current that amongst the New Year's Honors a Knighthood would be bestowed on a prominent member of the Government. According to the following Canadian Press Despatch, it is not probable that any honors will be bestowed for some time yet:—

"LONDON, Dec. 13.—It is understood that there will be no New Year list of honours issued on January 1st next. The probable reason for this: departure is that Premier Bonar Law is unwilling to make recommendations to the King for the conferment of honours in view of the fact that a Royal Commission on the matter of honours is now sitting, and its report is being awaited before any more honours are conferred. The Commission may report before Christmas though it is not definitely known. Even if the report was received before Christmas it would leave little time for recommendations for conferment of honours on the first of the year. Hence the usual New Year announcement of special distinctions, for a certain number of citizens of the Empire is not anticipated."

Two Thousand Years at The Bottom of The Sea.

More than 2,000 years ago a Greek ship travelling from Greece to Northern Africa, carrying beautiful columns for the adornment of stately buildings, was wrecked in the Bay of Tunis.

Recently some sponge fishermen found the place where the ancient galley had lain so long under the waters, and the French Government sent down divers to search the wreck. The discoveries they made were curious, as may now be seen in the Bardo Palace at Tunis, where the objects retrieved from 2,000 years of soaking by the sea are exhibited.

The 60 marble columns, with ornamental art work, have been honey-combed by the corroding waters, but the bronze statues, some of it very fine in character, have borne the long immersion well, particularly the pieces that had become embedded in the sandy floor of the sea.

The pieces recovered include exquisite statues with Greek inscriptions, drinking vessels, and household furniture, such as beds, chairs, kettles and various cooking utensils. The ship was also loaded with ingots of lead, and one of its lead anchors weighed over 1,400 pounds.

For Gentlemen of good taste
Cub Cigarettes.—sept28.12

Big Holiday Programme at the Nickel To-day

The One and Only

Charlie Chaplin

In a revival of his best

"A Dog's Life"

He's just as funny—and you remember the fun you had the last time. Here's a chance to get the laughs you missed before.

Jesse L. Lasky Presents

Thomas Meighan

— IN —

"White and Unmarried"

Falling heir to a fortune, he graduated from burglary into society. Love and devilry dash and danger. A wonderful production.

DON'T MISS THIS GREAT BIG HOLIDAY SHOW

POWER WITH A FUTURE

ELECTRICITY is daily replacing all other forms of Motive Power and Illumination.

The United Towns Electric Company supplies Electric Light, Heat and Power from water power developed and to be developed, distributed to consumers through its extensive distribution net-work covering the following places:—

Topsail
Manuels
Kelligrews
Riverdale
Holyrood
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Avondale
Conception
Colliers

Brigus
Cupids
Cochranedale
South River
Clarke's Beach
North River
Bay Roberts
Shearstown

Coley's Point
Mercer's Cove
Spaniard's Bay
Harbour Grace
Carbonear
Victoria
Freshwater
Salmon Cove

Perry's Cove
Spout Cove
Small Point
Broad Cove
Black Head
Adam's Cove
Western Bay
Northern Bay
Heart's Content.

Established 18 Years.

Buy United Towns Electric Company 7 per cent Cumulative Preference Shares

Particulars, Prospectus, etc., on application to the Company's Office, Telephone Building, Duckworth Street, St. John's.

Christmas Gifts and Their Giving!

A few valuable hints on Christmas Gifts and their giving, together with a list of delightfully useful and pleasing Christmas offerings from the house of quality.

PICTURES.

Oils, Water Colors, Pastels, Steel and Sepia.

Royal Easy Chairs.

Smokers' Stands

in Fumed Oak and Mahogany finish.

Smokers' Cabinets

in Fumed Oak and Mahogany finish.

Ladies' Desks

in Golden or Fumed Oak and Mahogany.

Brass Beds.

Gate Leg Tables. Folding Card Tables.

Telephone Tables

in Fumed Oak and Mahogany.

Sewing Tables

in Mahogany.

Knitting Stands

in Mahogany.

Just a little extra thought given to the Christmas Gift question will mean much greater joy to both giver and recipient. Find out what your friends have been longing for and so make your gift with its added value of loving thought doubly welcome.

Parlor Suites.

3 and 5 pieces, in Silk and Tapestry.

Chesterfield Sets.

Lounges

in Plush, Tapestry, etc.

Buffets

in Fumed or Golden Oak.

China Cabinets

in Golden Oak, Fumed Oak and Walnut.

Hoosier "All-White"

Kitchen Cabinets.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co., Ltd. John's.

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