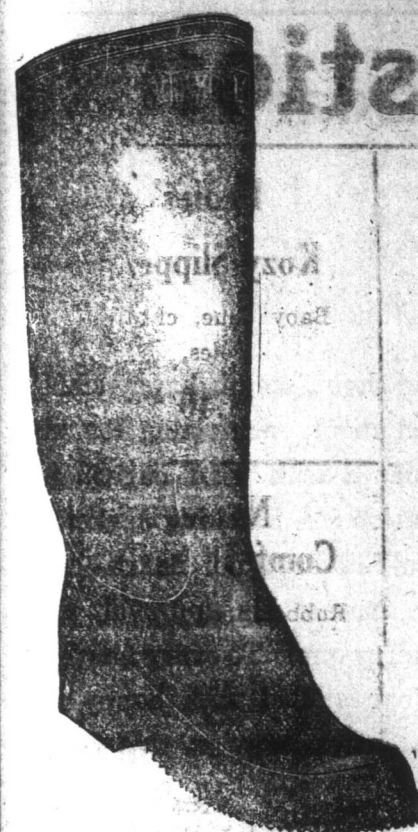


Fishermen! Here's the Boot for You—"Excel"!



"EXCEL"
Made "All in One Piece"

"EXCEL"

The Fishermen's Friend

All fishermen know from experience what happens to ordinary boots when used in fishing. You've seen how salt water seems to take the life out of rubber and how the uppers crack and the soles wear through in a surprisingly short time.

The "EXCEL" is a different and better kind of boot. It has been made especially to stand up under the unusually hard use a fisherman's boot gets.

The rubber and fabric in "EXCEL" boots are of the very highest quality. But it is the special method of curing, under tremendous pressure, that makes the "EXCEL" an wear-resisting. The pressure forces the layers of rubber and fabric together so that they are actually "one-piece", without losing the least bit of the

life or resiliency of the rubber. Salt water has practically no effect on "EXCEL" boots. The UPPERS remain pliable and weatherproof, and resist the drying out action of sun, heat and extreme cold far longer than other boots. Consequently they don't crack anywhere near so quickly. The SOLES are almost wear-proof, because they are made like an Auto Tire, with 8 plies of rubber and fabric welded by tremendous pressure into a "tire-tread" sole that rivals an automobile tire for toughness and durability.

These are exclusive features of "EXCEL" boots. The picture, at the right, of an "EXCEL" boot cut apart, with every detail of construction visible, shows how "EXCEL" boots are reinforced at every point of

strain. There is not a single feature but what has been proved necessary and desirable by tests of several years. Your own experience will tell you that a boot with these features simply must be a better boot.

Study this picture. Learn these features. Remember them when you compare "EXCEL" boots with ordinary boots. And remember, too, that very important point which the picture cannot show, namely, that "EXCEL" boots are cured under tremendous pressure, which leaves the rubber pliable, weatherproof and wear-resisting. It is only by the use of this tremendous pressure combined with highest quality materials that the best results are obtained.



Pliable Uppers. Weatherproof and Wear Resisting. Tough Tire Tread Soles. Made "All in One Piece."

"EXCEL" Boots are sold by all reliable dealers from Coast to Coast.

PARKER & MONROE, LIMITED, Distributors

United We Stand, Divided We Fall.

"Let No One Fail to Follow When ENGLAND Shows the Way."

The Way to Help IRELAND is to Buy IRISH Goods.

English firms are buying and selling Irish Goods. If you're friendly to England or Ireland, buy Irish Goods. Stop talking about your love for England or Ireland, let your money talk for you.

Buy Barrington's Irish Toilet Soap

Each cake of this excellent Irish Toilet Soap is stamped Barrington's Complexion Toilet Soap and you will find it most pleasant and refreshing to use. The price per cake is not more than 15 cents. A box containing a dozen cakes would make a nice Christmas present.

We have a Stock of Barrington's Soap

And to introduce it we shall sell to Shopkeepers at \$14.40 per case. This is a low price and at this price we shall sell not more than 5 cases to any shop. Buy a case to-day and see how quickly Barrington's Irish Complexion Soap will sell.

The reputable English firm of Lever Bros., Ltd., of Liverpool, England, are exporters of Barrington's Irish Soap, and all good friends of England can help the cause of peace by using Barrington's Irish Toilet Soap.

Colin Campbell, Ltd., Distributors.

Conservation of Animal Life.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir—In the current number of the "Quarterly" is an article by our

esteemed Secretary of Agriculture, Mr. Albert J. Bayly. Mr. Bayly is contributing a series of articles to that

paper on agricultural matters which display an earnestness that is commendable. His latest contribution

deals mainly with abuses, particularly of live stock on the part of the people to whom animals are lent or given by the Department. As a result of his

discovery of this carelessness and cruel indifference to the misery of dumb animals, Mr. Bayly concludes that: "as a people we are absolutely

destitute of that finer feeling people who associate themselves with lovely animals acquire." Then he goes on to

inquire the cause of this attitude or that want of "finer feeling." He propounds the query, "can it be our

occupation as sealers has so benumbed that finer feeling in us that the sight of animals starving in the

fall on hills and in other places destitute of any kind of vegetation, no longer affects us?" There is a strong indictment in those words, and whether Mr. Bayly is right or not in this special matter, it cannot be denied that we are strangely indifferent to the taking of animal life. This is not to be wondered at, seeing that most of our industries are based upon

killing. Our literature is fabricated from tales of bloodshed. Hunting seals, killing deer, partridge and other creatures is our pastime and facilities for this kind of so-called sport are the

greatest attraction we have to offer visitors. If we must kill seals it is time that a sense of refinement prevents us marking our literature with a trail of innocent blood. Let stories of seal killing and caribou slaughtering be taboo, for the sake of the younger generation who may acquire some instinct to tell them of the sacredness of all forms of life even of the purely vegetative.

Our bighting, curse is our egoism. Our bighting, nothing sacred that can contribute to our primitive instincts or our greed. Let us learn to

respect the works of our Creator so far that the idea of killing for sport will be repugnant to us. Wisdom, if nothing else, should teach us the folly of destruction. The purest delights are those of a refined mind: derives from a contemplation of the beauties of nature. Only the unthinking want to carry a gun. That deer which you killed was an object of beauty, it is now but an insensible mass. All that made it a thing of beauty, its intelligence, its love for its offspring and its mate, its quick instinct prompting to self preservation your bullet has destroyed and you in your fathomless, inexpressible folly carry away a set of antlers as a prize: as an emblem of your prowess in the hunt.

We have killed caribou by the thousands. We have butchered them with axe and harpoon and gun, till at last the once numerous creatures are threatened with the fate of the aboriginal inhabitants. We are now after the beaver, and very soon it too must follow the great auk into the realm where it is but a devoured remembrance. We display our greater sense in the matter of our forests. We are hacking and destroying this too is a way that brands us as thoughtless, if no harsher word be permitted. We are the most reckless squanderers of natural resources ever let loose upon any land. In vain have I for years been calling attention to our folly in this respect. We go on killing as if it were a sacred duty to exterminate. We hack and destroy with lusty arm, and we have ceased to hold veneration for anything that God has made, not even for one another.

Yours truly,

ARTHUR ENGLISH.

Dec. 19, 1921.

Salvaged a Whale.

A whale recently ran aground in shallow water inside the Atlantic entrance to the Panama Canal. The whale made futile efforts to extricate himself, but stuck fast. Canal employees undertook to salvage the animal for food. A launch, mounting a machine gun, was requisitioned, and after the whale, a female, had been killed, it was towed to a pier,

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that it might be lifted to a flat car. A 75-ton railroad crane could not even budge the leviathan. After many attempts, the salvage enterprise was abandoned. It was not a sperm whale and the carcass had begun to decompose. Finally a tug attached a line and towed the carcass 12 miles outside the breakwater, where a Navy airplane dropped two 160-pound bombs from a height of 1,000 feet and destroyed it.

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. dec16,21

Spooking the Herring.

The herring has always been regarded as a mystic fish by the Highlanders of Scotland. They believe it is subject to various occult influences, and when, as happened, the herring deserted old haunts, the Highlanders indulged in queer practices to lure it back. There is a legend that once, when the shoals had left Loch Broom, a life-size model of a herring was made in silver, towed round the island of Lewis, where the fish had gathered, and then taken to Loch Broom and sunk. Thus, the deserters were lured back to their old home. Superstition says that so long as the dummy fish remains at the bottom of the sea, herring will never be far away from the loch.

Est MRS. STEWART'S HOME Made Bread—oct15,21

By Bud Fisher

ANOTHER STORMY TEN YEARS AHEAD FOR POOR MUTT.

JEFF, THE ARMY CONFERENCE IN WASHINGTON IS PUSHING A GREAT IDEA, BUT THEY OUGHT TO JUNK ALL WEAPONS OF WAR WHILE THEY'RE AT IT!

THAT'S WHAT MR. JONES!

BUT IT ISN'T ENOUGH THAT NATIONS ALONE SHOULD DISARM! I BELIEVE ALL INDIVIDUALS SHOULD FOLLOW SUIT AND DO LIKEWISE!—AND THAT REMINDS ME OF MY WIFE'S ROLLING PIN—THE ONE SHE BEANS ME WITH!

YEAH, SHE OUGHT TO 'SCRAP' IT, MUTT!

YOU GO AND ASK HER IF SHE WONT DECLARE A TEN YEAR ROLLING PIN HOLIDAY, THEN COME BACK AND TELL ME WHAT SHE SAYS!

SURE!

IF SHE 'SCRAPS' THAT ROLLING PIN SHE'LL BE THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD!

YOUR WIFE SAID "NO!"

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