

Christmas Gifts for the Children!

There is no Gift that you may give to your many friends that will bring forth that sincere and rapturous gratitude as the gift you give to a child, providing that gift be a toy. We are devoting our space this week to Children's Gifts and of course that means

CHRISTMAS TOYS.

Our assortment is large, as follows:--

Dressed Dolls, Jester Dolls, Trumpets, Drums, Puzzles, Roller Chimes, Sets of Tools, Go-Carts, Motor Bus, Sulkies, Rattles Air Ships, Tip Tops, Toy Villages, Toy Ranges, Tea Sets, Submarines, Gun Boats, Coast Defence Guns, Toy Reins, Dancing Niggers, Xmas Stockings, Flags and many other Toys too numerous to mention.

Union Jack Cushions,

only a few left.

Saturday Our Special Sale Day.

Sweeping Reductions in Every Dept.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

FOR THE SAKE OF FEELING SUPERIOR.

If a person does anything that is good and generous for the sake of feeling superior to people who aren't good, and generous, doesn't generosity lose much of its ethical value.

I heard a woman who works terribly hard and denies herself to an almost cruel extent to give away money to the church telling, the other day, how much she had given in the past year.

She Hadn't Had a New Suit for Four Years.

"I gave two hundred and seven dollars," she said, "and I haven't had a new suit for four years. And I never bought myself a hot lunch once in winter, just carried anything I had time to pick up in the morning. The minister says I gave more than anyone except the G's and the R's among the two richest families in the Church) and just think of the way some of those people spend money. I should think they'd be ashamed of themselves."

From the way she pursued up her nose it was plain that she felt vastly superior to such wicked people. And I just couldn't help wondering how much of a motive that sense of superiority was in her generosity. That woman is a very strong character. She knows that she is a sin, but she is not permitted to enter her heart?

Here's another example of the sort of thing I mean.

She Tells Me So, Herself.

I know two sisters, one of whom is extremely thoughtful and generous towards her mother. How do I know? Because she often tells me so. In so many words, of course, but as a casual reference to what she has done and what she intends to do, she also tells me how she does wish Gertrude (her sister) would be more thoughtful about mother. Of course, it is nice, she says, for Gertrude to be interested in all these public activities, but she does wish she would see mother oftener. And wouldn't you think, with that mother, she would take mother on a little once in a while. And so forth, so on until one feels quite indignant at Gertrude for neglecting her mother. As a matter of fact, I think

there is a good deal of truth in the picture. But—and here's the rub—I have also come to feel that the other sister enjoys the sense of superiority which the contrast gives her.

She Didn't Enjoy Hearing About It.

And I had this conviction substantiated the other day when I told her something nice Gertrude had done for her mother and heard her reply in a way which rather discounted the kindness and which showed she didn't enjoy hearing about it.

Queer, isn't it, how that eternal desire to feel superior in some way or other can creep into one's heart and taint the blossoming of such lovely flowers as selfishness and filial tenderness?

Truly, one needs to keep a very careful watch of the garden of one's heart to keep this worm out.

Japanese in Canada Honor Dead.

The Japanese of British Columbia, some 14,000 in number, are erecting a memorial shaft in Stanley Park, Vancouver, in honor of the Japanese who lost their lives in the great war. Hundreds enlisted with British Columbia battalions and 54 lost their lives. One won a Victoria Cross. The memorial shaft will be of marble and will stand 34 feet high and will cost \$35,000. It will bear bronze tablets with the names of the engagements and the dead Japanese. The Canadian and Japanese coats of arms will be intertwined.

Important!

"Every man starting out in business will have to go over a hard road and find out its turnings for himself. But he need not go over his road in the dark if he can take with him the light of other men's experience. DR. F. STAFFORD & SON have the experience of supplying all kinds of Drugs, Patent Medicines, etc., at the very lowest possible prices. Large stocks of Dodd's Pills, Wampole Oil, Fletcher's Castoria, Gih Pills, Carnal, Beecham's Pills, Sabadilla Powder, Keating's Insect Powder, White Pine and Tar, Throat Lozenges, "A" Headache Wafers, Menthol Plasters, Belladonna Plasters, Strengthening Plasters, Toilet Cream, Baby's Face Cream, Peroxide Cream, Cold Cream, Essence Peppermint, Friar's Balsam, Tincture Iodine, Castor Oil, Linseed and Turpentine, Syrup Hypophosphites, Condition Powders, Tooth Pastes, all Toilet Articles and hundreds of other preparations too numerous to mention.

Write DR. F. STAFFORD & SON for Wholesale Price, or Phone 640. nov18,19

Moirs' Christmas Fancy Boxes Chocolates.

½'s, 1's, 2's and 5's—just received.

Cream of Wheat.
Barley Kernals.
Scotch Oatmeal.
Freshly Made Canadian Butter in bulk, 1 lb. prints and 2 lb. slabs.
Ene's Fruit Salts.
McCormick's Sodas.
Fresh Eggs.

"Sunkist" Brand California Tinned Fruits and Vegetables, i.e.: Large White Asparagus, Monmouth White Asparagus Extra Fines, Extra Peaches, etc. California White and Black Cherries, Almonds Grapes, California Oranges & Grape Fruit.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

Cheese

Now on Spot:
200 Boxes Whole.
150 Boxes Twin.
September Make.

Buy now to save money. Cheese have advanced sharply.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Grocers.
PHONE 480.

Lady Astor's Wit.

(London Express.)

The eve of the poll has never seen a more supremely confident candidate than Lady Astor. The only question in her mind is by how many thousands of votes she will be returned to Parliament. She says 12,000, but the party organizers, afraid of over-confidence, estimate the majority at 3,000.

Lady Astor and Mr. Foot, the Liberal candidate, are on the best of terms. Both concentrated their fire on Mr. Gay, the Labor nominee, who has put tremendous energy into the fight.

The woman candidate, despite meetings morning, afternoon, and night, is still as fresh as new paint, and in irrepressible spirits.

The first call made by Lady Astor was at a large agricultural engineering works, where she found that Mr. Foot was already in possession.

"I know that Lady Astor is a great favorite with the children of Plymouth, but I have one advantage over her so far as they are concerned," he was boasting.

His opponent broke in, "You mean you have one more?"

Mr. Foot, the father of seven, bowed courteously to Lady Astor, the mother of six.

"Yes, but I have not finished yet," was her ready retort.

A minute later Lady Astor had taken her place on an empty parking case vacated by Mr. Foot, and was vigorously addressing the workmen.

Mr. Foot was a smiling listener to her merry eloquence, and gallantly stepped forward at the close of her speech.

"Three cheers for Lady Astor," he called.

The cheers rang out heartily. "I would rather you gave the cheers to Mr. Foot and gave me the votes," answered Lady Astor.

Mr. Foot was not done yet. "After November 28," he said, "I shall be pleased to entertain some of you to tea on the terrace."

"He only means tea on Plymouth Hoe," answered Lady Astor readily.

A dinner-hour meeting at the Great Western Docks brought some spirited encounters between the woman candidate and the railwaymen. The crowd was in favor of Mr. Gay, but Lady Astor was quite undaunted. "You are sayer to-day than you will be to-morrow," she assured them.

A pacifist annoyed her, and she launched into a vigorous attack on long-haired agitators who had never done a stroke of work in their lives. "Do not be personal, you little rat,"

she snapped at a diminutive man who interrupted her.

Mrs. Lloyd George and Mrs. Alfred Lyttleton lent their aid to Lady Astor at a meeting in the Guildhall. It was entirely a women's gathering, but at times there were nearly free fights between the rival factions.

"I have always thought that the ideal woman member of parliament should be a wife, then a mother, and then a politician, and Lady Astor has all three qualifications," was Mrs. Lloyd George's recommendation for the woman candidate.

Mrs. Alfred Lyttleton made an eloquent plea for "that bundle of energy, vitality, and wit whom we call Nancy Astor."

"I do not bear the slightest animosity towards any of those viragoes who have yelled at me," said Lady Astor. "Do not think I am afraid of Mr. Gay. I would meet the whole of the Independent Labor Party alone on Salisbury Plain if they would come out and fight."

Comical Cure-Alls.

"Faith and foolishness will cure any disease," says the Cynic, and judging by some of the miraculous wholesale cures there seems to be some ground for the assertion. There is the historical episode of the Prince of Orange, for instance, who during one of his campaigns, cured those of his soldiers, who were dying of scurvy by a piece of quackery.

With his doctors, who were in the secret, he said he had procured a medicine—really a decoction of camomile, wormwood and camphor—of the greatest rarity and value from the East. It was so strong that two or three drops would impart a healing virtue to a gallon of water. The men took the medicine with faith and cheerful faces, and, so historians tell us, grew well rapidly.

The most amazing cures are claimed to have been brought about by magnetism, the originator of the idea being a Jesuit priest, who invented steel plates of a peculiar form, which he applied to the naked body as a cure for several diseases.

His idea was copied by many other mesmerists and magnetizers. An American, practicing as a surgeon, in Leicester Square, invented and took out a patent for the celebrated "Metallic Tractors"—two small pieces of metal so strongly magnetized that they would cure gout, rheumatism, palsy, and, in fact, almost every disease the human frame is subject to, if applied externally to the affected part. He gained a respectable fortune from thousands of deluded clients, until he was exposed.—Tit-Bits.

I was cured of painful Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

BAYARD McMULIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

Thrill.

Genoa longshoremen recently converted themselves in twenty-four hours from striking workmen to employers of labor. They obtained through the strike a day wage rate of \$6.50 and the following day hired other men for their jobs at \$2.00 a day, thereafter living easy lives on the remaining \$4.50 for eight hours' management of the \$2 a day underling.

Every Saturday evening after 7 o'clock, Choice Ends of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork will be sold at cost. ELLIS & CO., LTD., 203 Water Street.—nov29,19



THE WELCOME.

Little eyes that shine at night
Make the sort of beacon light
That I really want to see
When the day is through with me.
There is nothing that I know
On this earth that thrills me so
As that flash of love which flies
Out of little dancing eyes
As a signal to express
Love and trust and happiness.
Little eyes can tell that way
More than words can ever say.

In those little flashing eyes
All my inspiration lies.
Days are long and tasks are hard;
Frequently my way is barred;
Often strangers sneer or frown
At my labors in the town;
Some find fault with what I do
Some suspect my motives, too.
Some are quick to criticize—
But those glorious little eyes,
Asking neither pomp nor sham,
Welcome me for what I am.

"This is home," they seem to say,
"Now put all your cares away!
Here we are to welcome you,
Glad that all your work is through.
Come and rest and romp in fun.
All the dreary tasks are done.
We've got hugs and kisses, too,
Saved up here to give to you.
Here we are, with eyes aglow,
Telling you we love you so.
Just forget the world of men!
We are glad you're home again!"

Tabloid Information.

A gallon of water weighs 10 lb.

The barometer was discovered in 1643.

There are more than 5,000 Chinese post offices.

Sixty-six shillings can be coined from 1 lb. of silver.

Hard-boiled eggs take four and a half hours to digest.

African deserts are from thirty to forty feet deep in sand.

From one pound of soap 25,344,000 soap bubbles can be formed.

Sea-water freezes at 28 degrees Fahrenheit, and boils at 213 degrees.

Newfoundland each year exports codfish of a value exceeding £1,000,000.

"Felony" includes murder, homicide, forgery, arson, burglary, and rioting.

Astronomical observations in China were carried on as far back as 2353 B.C.

Members of Parliament in the United States are allowed \$100 a year for stationery.

Ninety-nine miles is the total length of the Suez Canal, and the width is just over 121 ft.

Gas-furnaces alone are now used at the Royal Mint for the melting down of precious metal.

Fish is sometimes coloured with an organic dye, to give it the appearance of having been smoked.

The Union of South Africa has a total area of 470,000 square miles, with a population approaching 6,000,000.

Jamaica, discovered in 1494 by Columbus, was originally called Xaymaca, meaning Land of Wood and Water.

Special to the Outport Trade.

In order to get your CHRISTMAS SUPPLY of

Reliable Flashlights and Batteries

Mail your order to your St. John's dealer at once, and specify

"RELIABLE,"

They are LIVELY & LASTING.

The Dominion Battery Co., Ltd., Toronto.

nov25,1919

"Skippers"

Don't be satisfied with sardines, now that you can have Skippers again. A tin marked "Skippers" contains only selected Norwegian Autumn-caught brisling, scientifically cured and packed in First Grade Olive Oil.

A Purity Guarantee is given with every tin. You are safe with "Skippers."

Now obtainable at all grocers.

Angus Watson & Co.,
England.

nov27,20,19