

Christmas Goods! All Fresh and New

SWEET APPLE CIDER—In one gal. Glass Jars. Just the thing for the Christmas Season.

MOIRS' CONFECTIONERY—In Fancy Presentation Boxes. Also Bars, 1/2-lb. and 1-lb. Boxes, and 5-lb. XXX. Over twenty varieties and all popular sellers.

VALENCIA ORANGES—Medium, 30c. dozen. Large, 45c. dozen.

CALIFORNIA EMPEROR GRAPES—30c. lb.

BAKERS COOKING CHOCOLATE—The standard for more than a century and celebrated as a nutritive salutary and delicious beverage as well.

PASCALLS BOTTLED SWEETS & XMAS NOVELTIES

LIBBY'S ASPARAGUS—Tips and mammoth size, 60c. Can.

C. P. Eagan

TWO STORES
DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

The Prudent Woman Takes No Chances With Her Christmas Cake

Everything must be of the highest quality in the Christmas cake. Great care is taken in arranging every detail; the fire, the oven, the eggs, the flour; everything must be just right. Most important of all is the shortening.

Crisco is considered the finest shortening by many experienced housewives. It is a pure vegetable product and superior to cooking butter. Don't forget to order Crisco with your Christmas groceries.

**The
Royal Stores, Ltd**
Grocery Department.



MILKMAID MILK is made by NESTLES in England.

Your Children's Health

will be good if you give them

**'Milkmaid'
Milk**

NOW IS THE TIME
to install a COAL SAVER on your furnace or hall stove, and save a quarter of your coal this winter. Those who had them last winter are delighted with them.

SEE THEM AT
H. & M. BISHOP,
Phone 617.

Wedding Bells

MORRIS—FINN.

A very pleasing event took place in the Church of the Sacred Heart, Tuesday morning, November 25, when James J. Finn, formerly of Carbonar, was married to Miss Alice T. Morris, of St. John's.

The bride, who looked charming in a sand shade costume with picture hat entered the church on the arm of P. J. Turner to the strains of the Wedding March, played by Miss May White, also of St. John's, who was groomed in brown with hat to match. The groom was supported by his brother, Rev. W. Finn, of Grand Falls. Anna Gould, niece of the groom and Pauline Turner, acted as flower girls. The Nuptial Mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Kerwan, assisted by Rev. Fr. Mullen. The choir was in attendance, in honor of the groom, who is a member, the singing being particularly good.

The wedding breakfast was held in the home of Mrs. Gould, sister of the groom; only the immediate friends were present. The groom's present to the bride was a cheque, to the bridesmaid, a cameo ring, and to the best man, a walking stick.

In the evening a reception was held in the Cecilia Theatre. Over one hundred guests were present at the supper, which reflected great credit on the caterer, Mrs. John Morrison, and was greatly enjoyed. When supper was finished the toast list began, with Father Finn, of Grand Falls, giving the toast for the bride, which was responded to by Mr. James Croft, of St. John's. The toast for the groom was proposed by Rev. Father Kerwan, in a well chosen speech, which was responded to by Rev. Father Finn, of Holyrood (cousin of the groom) in his own humorous style. Magistrate Scott, who also arouses a great deal of interest and commands the respectful attention of all whenever speaking before an audience, spoke in very high terms of his acquaintance with the groom.

When the toast list was finished the tables were cleared away and dancing was kept up until the wee sma' hours. The music was all that could be desired. Mrs. M. J. McEvoy, presided at the piano; Messrs. M. J. McEvoy and M. G. Basna, violins; Fergus McEvoy and James Boland, drums and effects.

Too much praise cannot be given the decorator, Mr. Chauncey, of Ayre and Sons. The Cecilia looked like Fairyland.

Amongst the numerous and valuable presents received was a beautiful chair, the gift of the choir. The Finn wedding will long be remembered by those present, it was voted the best. Congratulations.—Western Star.

If you have lost your Handkerchief you can get another at the Handkerchief Stall at the Ladies' Aid Sale, Presbyterian Hall.—dec13.31

"Divorce"

Big Feature and Lloyd Hamilton Comedy at the Majestic Monday. CAST

Jane Parker, who finds a way to redeem a shattered home and save her husband from himself—Jane Novak. Jim Parker, whom Success leads into dangerous by-paths—John Bowers. George Reed, president of the Reed Manufacturing Co.—James Corrigan. Mrs. George Reed, a divorced wife—Edythe Chapman.

Gloria Gayne, a "man collector"—Margaret Livingston.

Townsend Perry, who is known as "Towny" and is very much about the burg—Freeman Wood.

Winthrop Avery, a bargain in "seconds" for divorces—George Fisher. "Dicky" Parker, the biggest argument against separation—Philippe De Lacy.

The poignantly piercing drama of a beautiful young mother who fought fiercely against wealth for her husband's affections—and won!

A vital photodrama that will pierce deep into the heart of every wife and husband who sees it.

The photodramatic exposition of life after the honeymoon—the most absorbing picture of its kind ever filmed.

A scathing indictment of the evil that is gnawing at the very vitals of the nation.

A heart-moving photodrama that thunders a mighty message on a question that is rocking the supports of health and home.

A thrilling human document that writes in giant letters of piercing drama a mighty message for the world to read.

See it in "Divorce" at the Majestic, Monday, also a scream of "The Covered Wagon." Particulars later.

Don't forget it when it comes "The Covered Wagon." Particulars later.

The Candy Table will be there, and the Pantry Table will be doing business at the old stand as usual, at the Ladies' Aid Sale, in the Presbyterian Hall, Wednesday afternoon.—dec13.31

THE TRAINS.—Thursday's train arrived at Port aux Basques 10.15 last night. The incoming express left Alexander Bay at 9 a.m. and is not due before 7 p.m.

CRISCO for Christmas Cooking.

For cakes, pastry and all fancy cooking Crisco is the ideal shortening. Many particular people prefer Crisco to any other shortening. It is a pure vegetable product—tasteless and odorless. Let us supply the Crisco for your Christmas cooking.

J. M. Brown,
dec13.20.22 Cross Roads.

St. JOHN'S Grocery Stores

Very Choice Beef Cuttings, lb. 12c.

Choice Spare Ribs, lb. 12c.

Family Style Pork.

Fat Back Pork.

Small Jowls.

Ham Butt Pork.

Parsnips, lb. 6c.

Carrots, lb. 6c.

Beet, lb. 6c.

Extra Fresh Eggs.

J. J. ST. JOHN.
Duckworth St. & LeMarchant Road.

THE CHRISTMAS CAKE

Every woman puts her best effort in the making of the Christmas Cake, but what about the ingredients? Unless the best shortening is used, a successful Christmas Cake is impossible. Crisco is highly recommended for cakes and pastry and we have every reason to believe that Crisco deserves its great reputation. Let us include a few cans of Crisco with your Christmas groceries.

Ayre & Sons, Ltd.
dec11.13.15 Grocery Dept.

THE SHOP ON THE CORNER
Your Druggist's Privilege at Christmas Time.
Presenting
PARTICULAR PERFUMES

Particular People. Dainty assortments just to hand, prettier than ever in their get up. HOBBYGISTS. Perfumes, Talcums, Compacts, Face Powders and Bath Salts, etc., also.

COTYS. Classy Perfumes, Talcums, Face Powders and Compacts. Headquarters for Boxed Stationery and Chocolates of high degree. O'HARA'S DRUG STORE, Hawlin's Cross.

Carved steel buttons and cartridge pleasing are used on a child's coat of old-lace duvetyr.

The Origin of Surname

The evolution of the surname is, in many instances, remarkable, if not romantic.

Prior to the Norman conquest of England such things as surnames were unknown. The country was very sparsely populated, so that the single Christian name usually sufficed to distinguish a man from his fellows.

When the Normans came they brought very few Christian names with them; the majority were Henrys, Johns, Williams, or Richards. So it became necessary to have some means of distinguishing between them.

A partial solution of the difficulty was found by ordaining the landowners should add the name of their estates to their first names. Thus we had Henry of Winchester, Henry of Durham, Henry of Peterborough, and so on.

At that time men were known also by their trades or callings, and as son usually succeeded father in business a great class of what we may call trade-names soon sprang up. There were possibly several Johns in a village, but as their occupation varied one was called John the Tailor, another John the Fisher, and a third John the Tanner.

When the original Johns died their sons, who might be Henry, James, and Robert, took on their businesses and succeeded to their descriptive trade names. To this class of surnames belong Smith, Fletcher (which means "arrow-maker"), Butcher, Weaver, Collier, Wintner (which is Vintner, or wine merchant), Leach (doctor or "vet"), Clark, Painter, Butler, and a host of others.

The development of surnames went on also in other directions. Three Johns, for example, might be distinguished not by the trades but by the Christian names of their fathers. The first might be John Rob'n's son, the next John John's son, and the third John Herbert's son. In this way the multitude of "son" surnames came into being—Jackson, Peterson, Jameson, and the like.

Diminutive of Affectionate Form. Again, instead of calling a man Henry Roger's son, he might be known simply as Roger's Henry or Henry Rogers. Thus Gilbertson, Gilberts, Gibson, and Gibbs are really all the same name, Gib being the diminutive or affectionate form of Gilbert.

The next step was to distinguish men by means of nicknames referring to their physical powers, or the color of their hair, eyes, complexion or clothing. These nicknames became crystallized into surnames. Examples are Armstrong (or strong i' th' arm), Sw'ft, Straight, Crook, Small, Black, White, Green, Brown and Grey.

The likeness of persons to certain animals produced such names (originally nicknames) as Fox, Cat, Bull, Lamb, Badger, and Bird.

People from other lands received and kept the names of Scott, Irish, French, Dane, Norman (meaning Norwegian), Holland and Spain.

To the last class of surnames belong those which denote place of birth. Originally a man would be known as, say, John o' London, then the "o" or "of" was dropped, and he became simply John London.

Many examples of this type of names will occur to you in a moment. Tyldesley, the famous Lancashire cricketer, comes of a family hailing from the village of Tyldesley, in the County Palatine.

Scottish, Irish and Welsh names were evolved on similar lines, though most of them belong to the "son" class. The Scottish Mac, the Irish O', and the Welsh Ap all means "son of." The Welsh, however, have in a vast number of cases adopted the English form, as we seen in Evans (Evans's son), Jones (John's son), Davis (Davey's son), and Williams (William's son).

Ate His Boots to Avert Starvation

SURE DID, SAYS STURDY BISHOP OF THE YUKON.

LONDON, Ont., Nov. 27.—How Bishop Stringer, of the Yukon, became known as the "bishop who ate his boots" was revealed when the bishop and his wife, after a three months' journey from the Arctic, reached London for the sessions of the General Synod of the Church of England of Canada.

Bishop Stringer is 6 feet in height, weighs 220 pounds, has a skin like a boy's, and the flashing eye and alert bearing of the true man of the north. He has experienced most of the thrills commonly associated with Jack London or Robert W. Service heroes and has nothing to say about them except that fiction does not overdraw the facts. Square of shoulder, square of jaw, direct of glance and direct of speech, His Lordship has fought a good fight against the Arctic country for thirty-two years and has taught Christianity to white man and Eskimo throughout a diocese containing a mere 200,000 miles.

"How did you earn the title of the 'bishop who ate his boots'?" he was asked as he and Mrs. Stringer were enjoying the luxury of civilization in a comfortable hotel room during the sessions of the synod.

"Oh, that's an old story," he replied. "It's true, though. It was away back in 1900. Another chap and I were going from Fort MacKenzie along the Rat River to another mission. After we had gone some distance we found there was no game and no friendly Indians. Our food ran out and we decided to turn back and try and make the fort. There was nothing we could shoot, so we finally decided to try the boot-tops you have heard about."

"Is there any real nourishment in boot-tops?" "Oh, yes, in the rawhide variety. You could not do it with the tanned kind. We cut the raw hide into

Not more than Three Suits
to each Customer

BOYS' SUITS

ABOUT 200 OF THEM.

Boys' English Wool Tweed Suits—fit 2 to 8 years. Two piece, in attractive Juvenile Styles. (Some very slightly soiled.)

SPECIAL
PRICE

1.98

Ayre & Sons
LIMITED

dec13.16



Our Felt Footwear

is certainly a comfortable proposition for Winter. For cold or tender feet, there's nothing like it for solid comfort.

FOR MEN—
FELT HOUSE SLIPPERS,
FELT ROMEOS and
BATH SLIPPERS.
\$1.50, \$2.00 to \$3.00

FOR WOMEN—
FELT HOUSE SLIPPERS,
JULIETS, BATH SLIPPERS,
BOUDOIR SLIPPERS, etc.
\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 to \$3.00

Also, Growing Girls and Children's Slippers.

You'll never appreciate the fullest measure of Foot Comfort, until you get your feet inside of our Fels.

F. SMALLWOOD,
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.
218 & 220 WATER STREET.

"It's true, though. It was away back in 1900. Another chap and I were going from Fort MacKenzie along the Rat River to another mission. After we had gone some distance we found there was no game and no friendly Indians. Our food ran out and we decided to turn back and try and make the fort. There was nothing we could shoot, so we finally decided to try the boot-tops you have heard about."

"Is there any real nourishment in boot-tops?"

"Oh, yes, in the rawhide variety. You could not do it with the tanned kind. We cut the raw hide into

strips and boiled it. If you chew that well you get some nourishment out of it. That's what we did and we got to Fort Macpherson. That's the closest call I ever had in the Yukon."

All Were Equally Still

And All Were Gone When Restaurant Lights Came On.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 27.—When the electric lights failed in a restaurant, dappers cried aloud and their male companions asked in a male way what the trouble was. But

this soon was stopped and a silence equaling the darkness fell upon the restaurant. The only sound was occasional footstep. Flapper flapped were equally still. Then lights went on as suddenly as they had gone out, and, to the casual surprise, many a table was vacated abandoned by patrons who, dined, departed under cover of darkness without paying their checks.

The Slogan for the Ladies' Sale in the Presbyterian Hall Wednesday, will be "Modern Prices."—dec13.31