

Christmas Gift Suggestions!

As the selecting of suitable Christmas Gifts is always a perplexing problem, we take this opportunity of making a few helpful suggestions, which will no doubt relieve you of some of the worry of the Gift Season.

Ladies :

CREPE-DE-CHENE HANDKERCHIEFS, FANCY SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, ASSTD. BOXES FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS, CASHMERE, WOOL & KID GLOVES, SILK HOSIERY, FELT BEDROOM SLIPPERS, BLOUSES, SPATS, GAITERS, Etc., all at Special Cash Prices.

Gentlemen :

LAWN and SILK INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, LINED and UNLINED KID GLOVES, FANCY SHIRTS, NECKTIES, MUFFLERS, LINEN COLLARS, WINTER CAPS, BOSTON GARTERS, SLEEVE LINKS, INVICTUS HOCKEY BOOTS, all at Special Cash Prices. SHIRLEY PRESIDENT BRACES only 75c. pair.

TOYS!

Dolls, Drums, Games, Books, Tea Sets, Trains, Rattles, Humming Tops, Toy Trunks, Coon Jiggers, Flags, etc.,
Twenty per cent. off for cash.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

WILL YOU DO THIS FOR ME?



RUTH CAMERON

Here's a wish I would like to have granted. And it doesn't need a fairy god-mother to make it come true either. All that is necessary is that my Letter-friends will be so heavenly kind as to act as fairy godmothers to me.

I wish, when people write me letters asking me to discuss some subject, they would sign their names and addresses. Then, if for any reason I cannot take up the subject, I may have the satisfaction of telling them why, and not have to feel that I am being condemned without a hearing for not using their perfectly good suggestions.

Maybe you wonder why I don't just take up the subjects in the column and thus make everything smooth that way. There are many reasons.

Some Cases Too Individual.

First, some of the subjects are not of general interest. I would be perfectly willing to send an opinion to the person by letter, but I cannot ask the rest of my reader friends to consider something that is entirely personal. (For instance, a woman whose husband wants her to associate with the wife of a business partner whom she does not think refined writes me for my opinion of her individual case, and asks me to write about it in the paper. Again someone asks about the "quettie" of a wedding breakfast under certain conditions peculiar to her case.)

Second, the subject may be interesting enough, but I may have written upon it.

Third, the subject may be a perfectly good one and yet I may not feel that I have anything worth saying on it. I'm not just a tap that can be turned on, at any time, on any subject.

We Wanted Me to Use Vitriol.

Fourth, the subject may not have enough meat in it to sustain a Talk. For instance, what do I think of putting a card of thanks for funeral flowers in the newspaper instead of personally thanking the senders—(by

the by, the man who wanted this discussed was so emphatic in his feelings that he said, "If you look with favor on this custom, for gracious sake say nothing about it; but if opposed, why dip your pen in vitriol and go to it."

Of course I don't think such a shouldering-off of the responsibility of acknowledging a kindness is permissible unless there is some very vital reason why you are not able to make the acknowledgment. But I can't see myself writing several hundred words on so obvious a matter.

The final reason for my not being able to please all my Letter-friends this way is the number of subjects I am asked to treat.

From Mock Marriages to Tickings in the Wall.

Here are a few recent suggestions and questions:

"Is there anything in superstitions like a ticking in the wall? My mother always said that was a sign of death. Or a howling dog?"

"Do you believe in mock marriages?"

"Do you think riding astride is good for women?"

"Will you say something on the subject of the way men, of marriageable age, marry youngsters with pig-tails, instead of the girls their own age?"

"What percentage of women appreciate the efforts of a man to keep clean in his morals?"

I might go on indefinitely, but space forbids.

One last word I must say, however, before central says my three minutes are up. Please, if you sign a name, have it a real one and give a sufficient address. I have just had three letters, into which I put much thought, returned because of insufficient address. That isn't really quite fair or kind, is it?

Cities of Mystery.

Sheshuan, in Morocco, which Spanish troops have recently surrounded, is one of the few cities left in the world whose streets have never been trodden by a white man.

It is the Holy City of the Moors, and is so jealously guarded that no European explorer has ever been able to enter it.

The nearest approach to it was

EGGS!

For Your Xmas Baking

98

Cases P. E. I. Firsts Fully Inspected.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Grocers.

made in 1888 by a courageous French traveller, the Vicomte de Foucauld, who actually succeeded in reaching the suburbs disguised as a native. Luckily for him, however, he was turned back before he could penetrate the inner town.

A rival of Sheshuan as regards inaccessibility is Miri Padam, the mountain stronghold of the warlike Mishmis, whose country lies to the northwest of India, beyond the frontier of Assam. This, too, has never been visited by white men, though recently aviators have flown over it, and its somewhat tawdry secrets have in this way been in part laid bare.

Rima, another mystery city in this same region, has been entered only once by a European, when the intrepid Needham penetrated there at the risk of his life disguised as a native fakir.

He failed, however, in an attempt to reach Tawang, another holy city, situated above five days' march from Rima and it remains unvisited by white men to this day.

The latest, ladies, in Bangles, 1, 2, 3 ring effect; also Extension Bracelets, plain, engraved and gem set, at LANGMEAD'S Jewellery Store.—dec11,12,13,14,15

Seminole Pocahontas Saves White Man's Life.

The Seminole tribe of Indians, now located in Oklahoma, furnishes almost an exact counterpart of the history of the rescue by Pocahontas of John Smith, and a beautiful Seminole maiden, Milly Harjo, by name, is the heroine.

The story is a part of the history of the tribe, fully vouched for.

Millis Harjo, whose Seminole name means "Crazy Medicine," was a famous chief in the early part of the last century. He was known as "Francis the Prophet" and fought against the white men in the Seminole war. Prior to the war he conceived the idea, from the false statements of foreigners, that the treaty with Great Britain made at the end of the war of 1812, expressly stipulated that the Seminole country should be restored to the tribe, and believing those conditions existed, made a journey to England, hoping to obtain assistance in an endeavour to regain for his people their lost lands.

The effort was futile and he returned very much embittered against the United States, especially as he had been received by the British people with the greatest consideration and pomp.

During the raids of the Seminoles in 1817, a white man named McKrimmon was captured and taken to

Mekasuky, where Harjo resided, and where he exercised authority as town chief. McKrimmon was given a hearing by the chief and condemned to be burned at the stake. Harjo's daughter, Milly, at that time a beautiful girl of sixteen, heard the charges brought against the man, was convinced that personal feeling rather than injury was the real cause of the determination of her father to take the white man's life.

Saved From the Stake.

She watched the tribesmen as they set the stake, saw the man's head shaved preparatory to the terrible ordeal. McKrimmon was bound to the stake, the wood was piled about him as the savages danced with glee, believing that the torture to be inflicted was just reparation for some of the many supposed wrongs they felt had been inflicted on them by the white men.

Feeling that a grave mistake was about to be made, she went to her father and on bended knees pleaded for the man. The stern face of the chief showed no relentlessness and as a last resort she went to the man bound at the stake and placing herself by his side defied his torturous enemies. They pleaded with her to permit the execution, but, knowing her rights as a Muskogee woman of the Seminole tribe—rights that had been an unwritten legend of the great family for ages—she demanded his release, at least until such time as some evidence of guilt could be found against him.

The man was released and after a few months was sold as a captive to the Spaniards, who later gave him his freedom.

After several years had passed—and after her father had died—she, with other members of the tribe and members of her family, were captured by the U.S. troops.

McKrimmon, learning of the death of Milly's father, and that she was still single, sought her and proposed marriage. She spurned the offer, and not until she was convinced that it was prompted by true love and not as an obligation—which she never held as an obligation—to her for saving his life, did she accept him.

They were married, several children were born, and later they went to Oklahoma at the time of the settlement of the tribe in the state.

Household Notes.

Hominy and dates go well together. Do not overbeat the eggs when making poundcake.

Crochet cotton is splendid for working buttonholes.

We have just received a shipment
California Pure Products--
LIBBY'S,
Extra Blackberries,
Put up in 2 lb. Tins.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.
Libby, McNeill & Libby.

C. A. HUBLEY

offers for immediate delivery:

Saw Mill Supplies, including several Portable Boilers ranging from 20 H.P. to 50 H.P., and Engines to suit.

For the man who contemplates installing a mill for work next season, prices on the above will sound very attractive. Call or write for any information required.

Offices: 406 Water Street. P. O. Box 909, St. John's

IF IT'S MACHINERY WRITE

HUBLEY.

in the city



No Matter How the Fire is Caused

If you're not insured, you're a loser. Take time to see about your policies. We give you the best companies and reasonable rates.

PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

MUTT AND JEFF

JEFF CERTAINLY SLIPPED ONE OVER ON MUTT.

—By Bud Fisher.

