


WEATHER FORECAST.  
TORONTO, Midnight.—Fair and comparatively mild.  
ROPER & THOMPSON.—Bar, 29.80; Ther. 40.

# THE EVENING TELEGRAM

VOLUME XLI. \$3.00 PER YEAR. ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1919. PRICE ONE CENT. NUMBER 296.

## POTATOES and OATS.

### BOWRING BROTHERS, LIMITED.

  
We have for sale the following good stock at right prices:  
HORSES, weight 1000 to 1400 lbs.  
1 COW, new milker; and  
1 COW to freshen in April.  
If interested in any of the above write or call to  
**J. STAMP,**  
Beaumont St. West,  
or  
**B. GUZZWELL,**  
Beaumont Street.  
Dec 18, 21

**A List of Fresh Supplies Just Received.**  
**ELLIS & CO.**  
Limited.  
Family Grocers and  
Delicatessen Market,  
**203 Water Street.**

**Fresh Oysters.**  
Choice Fresh  
**Turkeys,  
Ducks,  
Geese  
and  
Chicken.**

**Huntley & Palmer's  
Celebrated Biscuits.**  
Our stock of Christmas  
**Cosaques,  
Crackers,  
Bon Bons and  
Stockings**  
is better than ever. Come  
and see them.

**Chrysalized Fruits.**  
**Chrysalized Rose  
Leaves & Violets.**

**Methodist  
Educational  
Campaign.**  
Subscribers are hereby  
notified that their second  
half yearly payments falling  
due on December fifteenth  
will be gladly received by the  
Committee at the Office of  
the Direct Agencies, Limited,  
where the Cashier of the  
Collection Committee will  
issue receipts.  
Payment may still be made  
at any of the Banks as usual.  
Dec 10, 61, eod

**Prices Cheerfully Given.**  
If you are contemplating Plumbing  
or Heating your home, see me. Can  
furnish you with prices on same at a  
moment's notice for first-class work  
at reasonable figure.  
**BE WATCHFUL**  
and see that your Heating Boiler is  
in good order, and about that other  
Radiator you wanted in. Only a few  
months and winter will be on  
us. Remember, I personally perform  
or supervise my own work.  
**A. FITZMAN,**  
Plumber, Steam & Hot Water Fitter,  
No. 11 LeMarchant Road,  
Phone Parsons, 558. If you need me  
**MINARD'S LINIMENT** FOR  
DIPHTHERIA.

**USE  
PEERLESS  
SOAP.**  
Made only by  
**The Standard Mfg. Co.,  
Limited.**

**KNOWLING'S SHOWROOM  
Aids to Beauty.  
Dainty Toilet Requisites!**

**PERFUMES—Rose, Lily of the Valley, Lilac, Florida,  
Rose, Carnation, Jockey Club.  
CREAMS—Vanishing and Cold Cream, Witch Hazel  
and Almond Cream.**  
**SHAMPOO LIQUID**  
OLIVE SOAP.  
**TOILET WATER—Lily  
of the Valley, Lilac,  
Sylvan and Rose.  
NAIL WHITE CUTICLE  
REMOVER.  
NAIL POLISHING  
POMADE.  
FLEXIBLE EMERY  
NAIL BOARDS.  
TOOTH PASTE.  
TOOTH POWDER.  
FOOT POWDER.  
BATH POWDER.  
BATH SALT.**  
**SMELLING SALTS,  
LIP STICK—Rose and  
Dark.  
ROUGE—Cake form, in  
Gold Metal Case, with  
Puff.  
ROUGE and COMPLEX-  
ION POWDER—Cake  
form, in Gold Metal  
Case with Puff.  
WHITE FLESH & RA-  
CHEL FACE POW-  
DER, in Bottles and  
Boxes—Rose and Bou-  
quet.**  
**BOX CONTAINING Toilet Talcum, Cold Cream,  
Toilet Water, Face Powder, Nail Polishing Stone, and  
Complexion Powder, in Metal Case.**  
**Travellers' Companion.**  
**FOR MEN—Box con-  
taining Toilet Water,  
Talcum Powder, Soap  
and Shaving Powder.**  
**Travellers' Companion.**  
**FOR LADIES—Box con-  
taining Cold Cream,  
Soap, Talcum Powder  
and Toilet Water.**  
**BOX CONTAINING Face Powder, Nail Polishing  
Stone, Rouge Sticks, Flexible Emery, Nail Boards,  
BO' KLETS OF POWDERED PAPER,  
CANTHARIDINE HAIR WASH.**

**G. KNOWLING, Ltd.**

**The Direct Agencies, Ltd.**  
Extend to their Clients throughout  
the Dominion  
**BEST WISHES FOR A HAPPY  
CHRISTMAS & A PROSPEROUS  
NEW YEAR.**

**FOR SALE.**  
**Ten Rubber and Steel  
Tired Buggies, 3 Single  
Sleighs, also 4 or 5  
Ponies. Apply  
C. F. LESTER,**  
Hamilton Street.  
Dec 13, 21

**CHRISTMAS  
AT  
Oyster Bay  
Parlour.**  
MOIR'S,  
GANONG'S,  
McCORMICK'S,  
ROBERTSON'S,  
PATTERSON'S,  
and other high grade Con-  
fectionery, loose and in  
fancy packages.

**Oyster Bay Parlour.**  
G. W. R. HIERLIHY, Prop.  
162 New Gower Street.  
Dec 24, 21

**NOTICE.**  
TENDERS will be received by the  
undersigned Liquidator of WILLAR  
& CO., LTD., for the following ma-  
chinery, plant and equipment of the  
Company:  
1 Copper Candy Mixer.  
1 Improved Butter Cap Cutter.  
1 Copper Mini Dropper.  
1 Starch Sifting Machine.  
1 Starch Trow.  
1 3 Burner Oil Stove.  
1 12 Inch Adjustable Cutter with  
fittings.  
1 12 foot Chocolate Table with Gas  
fittings.  
1 Candy Cooler with Hot and Cold  
water fittings.  
1 Improved Candy Furnace with  
Electric Motor.  
1 Gas Candy Cooker.  
2 Cream Stock Vats.  
1 Vulcan Gas Heater.  
1 Peanut Roaster.  
2 Gas Batch Warmers.  
9 Sets Double Enamelled Sauce-  
pans.  
1 Chocolate Shaver.  
12 Copper Pots for boiling Candy  
(4 unused).  
1 Toledo Scale.  
1 Dayton Scale.  
36 Tin Candy Trays (large).  
58 Tin Candy Trays (small).  
1 Fairbank's Scale.  
Also an assortment of Sundry  
Tools and Utensils, including enamel-  
led Pots, Selves, Dippers, Pans, Fun-  
nels, Spoons, Thermometers, Paddies,  
etc., etc.  
The foregoing Machinery has only  
been in use some two months and is  
in excellent condition.  
Tenders will be closed on Saturday  
next, the 27th inst. Lists and further  
particulars may be obtained at the  
premises of the Company, 39 Prescott  
Street. The Liquidator reserves the  
right not to accept the highest or any  
tender.  
**H. J. McDUGALL, Liquidator,**  
Room 1, Commercial Chambers.  
Dec 22, 24, 26


**NOTICE.**  
Tenders will be received by the un-  
dersigned Liquidator of WILLAR &  
COMPANY, Limited, for the following  
equipment of the Company:  
1 Small Candy Furnace with fittings  
1 Copper Pot—No. J.  
1 Peanut Fryer.  
1 Set Iron Bars.  
1 Candy Hook—No. 2.  
1 Window Tray.  
100 Small Tin Candy Trays.  
12 Large Candy Trays.  
1 Water Hose.  
2 Large Marble Slabs.  
1 Candy Plate Warmer.  
1 Candy Thermometer.  
1 Show Case.  
50 Wooden Trays.  
Tenders will be closed on Saturday  
next, 27th inst. Lists and further  
particulars may be obtained at the pre-  
mises of the Company, 39 Prescott St.  
The Liquidator reserves the right not  
to accept the highest or any tender.  
**H. J. McDUGALL, Liquidator,**  
Room 1, Commercial Chambers.  
Dec 22, 23, m, w, t

**MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES  
GILDS, &c.**

**WANTED!  
Muskrat  
Skins and  
Fox Furs.**  
Highest Prices Paid.  
See us before you sell.  
**COWAN CO., LTD.**  
Nov 10, 24, eod

**WANTED!**  
  
**Schooner's  
to Freight Brick from  
Trinity Bay to St. John's.**  
Apply to  
**H. J. STABB & CO.**  
Dec 10, eod, tf

**DOLLS' CARRIAGE.**  
We have just opened up our new  
stock of Dolls' Carriages. Entirely  
new lines now on sale at our Show-  
room at the following prices:  
\$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$3.75, \$4.80,  
\$5.75 and \$8.00.  
**DOLLS' SULKIES,  
\$1.50 and \$2.50.**  
**S. E. GARLAND,**  
Leading Bookseller,  
177-9 WATER STREET.  
**BLUE PUTTEE HALL—**  
(Cor. Gower Street and King's Road.)  
May be hired for small dances or  
meetings. Rates: Evenings \$12.50 up,  
Afternoons \$7.50. Apply N.F.L.D. EN-  
TERTAINMENT CO., LTD., King's  
Road. Jan 1, 21  
**WANTED—Two or three**  
Furnished Rooms, steam heated pre-  
ferred, for a family of two. Address  
letter to "ROOMER," care this office.  
Dec 24, 21  
**WANTED—By Jan. 15th,**  
a Shop on Water Street or New Gower  
Street; apply, stating particulars,  
to P. O. BOX 1022, St. John's.  
Dec 23, t, u, f, m  
**WANTED—To Rent, 2 or 3**  
Rooms; willing to pay good rent; ap-  
ply by letter "PARSONS," care this  
office.  
Dec 19, tf  
**WANTED—By Jan. 1st,**  
two or three comfortably furnished  
rooms, not far from General Post  
Office, for business man, wife and  
child; apply, stating particulars, to  
P. O. BOX 1022, St. John's.  
Dec 23, t, m, w, f  
**FOR SALE—That Leasehold**  
Dwelling House, No. 33 Brine Street.  
Lease 99 years from May 1907. Ground  
rent \$25.00 per year. Immediate pos-  
session can be arranged for part of  
the building. For further particulars  
apply to WOOD & KELLY, Temple  
Bldg., Duckworth St.  
Dec 12, tf  
**FOR SALE—Buffalo and**  
Horse Rugs; apply to LAWRENCE  
BROS., Gower Street.  
Dec 23, 31  
**FOR SALE—1 Young Calf**  
(Holstein), two weeks old; cow five  
gallon milk. TESSIER & CO.  
Dec 17, tf  
**FOR SALE—A Ford Touring**  
Car, in perfect condition, just  
painted; no reasonable offer refused;  
apply to this office.  
Dec 22, 51  
**TO LET—A Garage on Bel-**  
videre Street; apply to J. R. JOHNS-  
TON.  
Dec 11, tf  
**WANTED—To purchase a**  
dog sled; apply to CAPT. WM. WIN-  
SOB, Crosbie Hotel.  
Dec 22, 31

  
**NOTICE.**  
There will be a meeting of  
the Patriotic Association of  
Newfoundland in the Board of  
Trade Rooms, Water Street, on  
Monday, 29th inst., at 8 p.m.  
**V. P. BURKE,**  
Hon. Sec'y.  
Dec 24, 41

**LOST—A Sealskin Bag,**  
containing purse with money, between  
Circular Road and East End Post Of-  
fice, by way of Georgetown and Pres-  
cott Street. Finder will be rewarded  
by leaving same at this office.  
Dec 24, 31

**LOST—Monday afternoon,**  
in Knowling's Central Dry Goods  
Dept., or near the door two five dollar  
notes, property of a school-girl; find-  
er please leave same at this office.  
Dec 23, 21

**LOST—Thursday, the 18th,**  
Silver War Service Badge, No. 442  
Payne; finder please return same to  
A. PAYNE, c/o Pope's furniture fac-  
tory, or 31 Alexander St.  
Dec 23, 21

**FOUND—I have in my pos-**  
session a Black Helder, 1½ years old;  
white spot on back and half white  
legs. Owner can have same by proving  
property and paying expenses.  
JAS. BENMORE, Mount Pearl Road.  
Dec 24, 21

**FOUND—I have in my pos-**  
session a White Sheep, with dark face  
and dark legs. Owner can have same  
by proving property and paying ex-  
penses. WM. JAS. HALEY, Topsail.  
Dec 24, 21

**Help Wanted.**

**WANTED—By January**  
1st, for Spencer Lodge, a Competent  
Cook and a Housemaid; good wages;  
apply at FELLD HALL, Military Road.  
Dec 11, t, h, s, tf

**WANTED—A General Ser-**  
vant; apply at 134 HAMILTON ST.  
Dec 22, 31

**WANTED—Two Maids;**  
apply MRS. SHARPE, 27 Queen's  
Road.  
Dec 23, 31

**WANTED—A Smart Boy;**  
good wages; apply T. J. DULLEY &  
CO., Water Street.  
Dec 20, tf

**WANTED—Early in Janu-**  
ary, a Maid, who understands plain  
cooking; apply any evening, between  
7 and 8 o'clock, to MRS. R. A.  
SQUIRES, Renzie's Mill Road.  
Dec 19, tf

**WANTED—A Cook; apply**  
MRS. J. E. URQUHART, 13 Maxse  
Street.  
Dec 19, tf

**WANTED—Immediately,**  
a General Maid, with knowledge of  
plain cooking; two other maids kept;  
apply MRS. D. H. MURRAY, 11  
Gower Street.  
Nov 27, tf

**WANTED—General Ser-**  
vant; good home for the right girl,  
WYLAN, 214 top Pleasant Street.  
Dec 18, tf

**WANTED—A Girl, for**  
Military Road Store; apply to W. E.  
BEARNS, Military Road.  
Dec 16, tf

**WANTED—Young lady to**  
act as Clerk during Xmas Season,  
R. H. TRAPNELL, Ltd.  
Dec 16, tf

**WANTED—Immediately,**  
a general servant; washing out; good  
wages; apply MISS B. MCCARTHY,  
"Leslie House," Leslie St.  
Dec 16, tf

**WANTED—Children's**  
Nurse; apply MRS. GORDON WIN-  
TER, Circular Road.  
Dec 12, tf

**WANTED—A Maid for**  
light housework; apply to MRS. T. J.  
FITZPATRICK, 119 Gower Street.  
Dec 15, tf

**WANTED—A Girl to do**  
plain cooking, or one willing to learn;  
apply at 65 LeMarchant Road. R. K.  
BISHOP.  
Dec 12, tf

**WANTED—Lady Steno-**  
grapher with some experience; ap-  
ply by letter to G. KNOWLING, LTD.  
Dec 11, tf

**WANTED—A Saleslady for**  
Grocery Department; apply by letter  
to G. KNOWLING, LTD.  
Dec 11, tf

**land Company.**  
**Notice!**  
**BATTLE HR. STEAM-**  
**SERVICE.**  
Over route via Reid Nfld.  
until further notice.  
**STEAMSHIP SERVICE.**  
Over route for both sides of  
except until further notice.  
**STEAMSHIP SERVICE.**  
Over route per S. S. HOME  
until further notice.  
**AVISTA BAY STEAM-**  
**SERVICE.**  
Over route via Port Union  
until further notice.  
Over route via Lewisporte  
until further notice.

**land Company.**  
**nell's.**  
Adding to our splendid  
ng shipped late.

**Before Xmas.**  
ning beautiful goods,  
as:—  
Watch Fobs  
Brooches  
Cigarette Cases  
Mesh Bags  
Neck Chains  
Prayer Beads

**IVORY.**  
a set for her, and hav-  
and enamelled; or if  
set, why not add to it,  
This is one of our  
a very acceptable gift.

**nell, Ltd.,**  
Opticians.

**JOHN.**  
**Beef for the price**  
**of Pork.**  
now landing, same as the  
hot cakes. Same price,  
Flour, Oats, Bran, Corn

**JOHN,**  
worth Street.  
**ERY'S  
Dry Goods**  
Trade the following  
**can Dry Goods.**  
White Curtains.  
Valance Net.  
White Seersucker.  
Children's Gingham  
Dresses.  
Ladies' Handkerchiefs.  
Gent's Colored Handker-  
chiefs.  
nt of SMALLWARES.  
**GOODS STORE,**  
George Streets.

# GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE

Opens the Pores and Penetrates

A Remedy for Chest Colds, Head Colds, Spasmodic Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Earache and kindred ailments. Apply freely to the skin just over the affected parts and rub it in.

## The Romance OF A Marriage.

CHAPTER VII.

And she laughs at Sir Herrick, alluding to the sandwiches.

"I think I may say there will be enough," says Mr. Palmer, rather pompously. "Well, suppose we say tomorrow? We'll meet early—twelve o'clock. Eh, Sir Herrick?"

Sir Herrick inclines his head.

"We'll have the drag-and-four, and Stancy shall drive us over. Eh, Stancy?"

Paula glances at Sir Herrick with a twinkle in her eye; and Sir Herrick, suppressing a smile, looks at the languid and sullen Stancy, and arrives at the conclusion that if he should drive, it would not be at all improbable that he will drive them "over."

"Should be—how—delighted," draws the elegant Stancy.

"Then that's settled," says Mr. Palmer, cheerfully.

"And so shall we be," murmurs Paula, inaudibly except to Sir Herrick.

"At twelve o'clock. Will you give my compliments to Miss Alice and your brother, and beg them to honour us with their company, Miss Paula?"

"Very well," says Paula.

"We'll pick you up at the inn, Sir Herrick," says Mr. Palmer.

"Thanks," responds Sir Herrick. "I think we had better go now. Miss Paula, I have to apologise for keeping you waiting. Good-morning, Mr. Palmer."

And he shakes hands all round.

"Good-morning, Sir Herrick, good-morning," says Mr. Palmer, squeezing the young man's hand effusively.

"Honoured by your company; hope it won't be the last time by many. Oh, the rod and basket!" as Sir Herrick slings the latter over his shoulder.

"Allow me to send one of my men with them—do! Can't think of your carrying them, you know."

"By no means," says Sir Herrick.

And so the two take their departure, followed by the bland smile of the

### Tells How to Stop a Bad Cough

Surprising results from this famous old home-made syrup. Easy to prepare and costs little.

If you have a severe cough or chest cold accompanied with soreness, throat tickle, hoarseness, or difficult breathing, or if your child wakes up during the night with croup and you want quick help, try this reliable old home-made cough remedy. Any drugist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth). Pour this into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or you can use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. This recipe makes 16 ounces of really remarkable cough remedy. It tastes good, and in spite of its low cost, it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief. You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. It loosens and raises the phlegm, stops throat tickle and soothes and heals the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes with such promptness, ease and certainty that it is really astonishing.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and is probably the best known means of overcoming severe coughs, throat and chest colds. There are many worthless imitations of this mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

tion" she asks, looking at him curiously.

"I think not," he says, emphatically, with a smile of amused astonishment. "It was very kind, though."

"You are going away again?" says Paula.

He hesitates a moment.

"Not if I can help it," he says; "but I may have to. You see, I have an uncle."

"Is that a great calamity?" says Paula.

"Rather," he says, with a smile. "A calamity! I should like him to hear that; it would be the death of him. He is rather apt to consider himself a boon and a blessing thrown away upon a thankless world."

"He must be a very nice sort of uncle," says Paula, reflectively.

He must be a very nice sort of uncle," says Paula, reflectively.

"He is," assents Sir Herrick, with indolent emphasis. "He is generally considered one of the ablest men in London."

"Yes?" with frank interest.

"Perhaps you've heard of him?" he goes on. "He is Major Vericourt, my mother's brother."

"No, I am ashamed to admit that I haven't," says Paula.

He laughs and takes the basket from his shoulder.

"I thought everybody had heard of him," he says; "I feel relieved."

"Is he so very objectionable?" asks Paula.

Sir Herrick shakes his head.

"Quite the reverse. He's one of the most charming men in existence. Too charming; that's his only fault."

"It's rather a nice fault. It isn't catching, I suppose?"

He stops with his rod in his hand to smile his frank, appreciative smile.

"That's awfully clever," he says, breaking out into a laugh. "No, I'm afraid it isn't catching."

"He's a young man, I suppose?"

Sir Herrick laughs again, with evident amusement.

"No one knows his age," he says. "It's in the Peerage of course; but people won't believe it. I was going to say he was a magnificent ruin; but he isn't a ruin, that's the worst of it. Old! It's a good thing he can't hear the question. He looks about forty, and he is, I suppose—ah, any age over sixty-five!"

"The effect of a good conscience," says Paula, throwing a fly on the other side of the stream.

Sir Herrick's laugh sounds softly behind her.

"He never had one," he says, lightly. "I once heard him say that at twenty a man has to decide whether he will have a conscience or a good digestion."

"And he decided?"

"My uncle's digestion is the finest in the world," he replies, succinctly.

Paula laughs.

"Tell me more about him," she says.

He came up beside her, watching the graceful pose of her arm as she throws the line, and she goes on absently, his eyes absorbed in making the exquisite clear line of profile of the beautiful face—

"Oh, there isn't any more; excepting that he is awfully rich, and that I am, unfortunately, his heir."

"Unfortunately?" laughs Paula.

He nods.

"Yes—There's a trout! How beautifully you managed it. There! You've lost it!"

"Never mind. I'm so deeply interested in your uncle, the major. Why unfortunately?" she asks.

He pushes his hat from his white, low forehead, and laughs softly.

"Because a man has usually such far-fetched ideas of the duties that should belong to his heir, and my uncle is no exception to the rule."

"I see," says Paula, with a smile.

"He doesn't send you on before to

### ASTHMA COLDS

BRONCHITIS SPASMODIC GROUP  
INFLUENZA BRONCHITIS CATARRH

## Vapo-Resolene

64, 1879

A simple, safe and effective treatment avoiding drugs. Used with success for 40 years. The air carrying the aromatic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy. Soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough. Restoring restful nights. Creosote is available to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

order luncheon, like Mr. Palmer."

He laughs.

"No. The major wouldn't do anything so out; he is the very model of politeness. If he were a poor man he would make a handsome income by teaching good manners and deportment, like that man Turveydrop, in Dickens's novel. Not that he is like Turveydrop; he was fat, wasn't he? You could put my uncle under a door without scraping the buttons of his waistcoat. He'd rather die than grow stout."

Paula laughs.

"He is the most interesting relative I've ever heard of," she says; "you are to be congratulated."

He shakes his head.

"So they tell me," says Sir Herrick, laughing. "Well, to hark back: one of the duties which this uncle of mine considers should appertain to the position of his heir and nephew is to be in attendance whenever he is wanted, and I may be fetched away—suddenly. I've got to loathe the sight of a telegraph envelope," and he laughs.

"At present he is visiting—he is always visiting—at Lord Hurstley's."

"Lord Hurstley's," says Paula; "why, that is near here. Well, about twenty miles off."

"It is?" he says. "How dreadful! I had hoped that it was at the other end of England."

"About twenty miles," says Paula.

"It is an awfully grand place—outside, I mean. Of course I've never been inside."

He nods.

"I hope he's comfortable," he says; "and that he'll stop there. At any rate, he doesn't know where I am, so that I am safe."

"Unless he should happen to meet you."

"Don't, please!" he says, with mock alarm. "Let's change the subject. You want a fresh fly put on," and he takes out his book; but Paula shakes her head.

"I mustn't stay any longer," she says. "There will be quite enough hot water ready now. I forget, you don't know my sister Alice."

"Is she as bad as an uncle?" she says. "Can you not stay a little while longer?" wistfully. "It is the best part of the afternoon, and look at the fish," pointing to the stream, alive with "trills."

But Paula has suddenly passed to a sense of duty.

"No," she says, "not a moment. I must go; but you need not come, you know. If you go straight up the stream—"

He begins to pull his rod to pieces.

"Is that likely?" he says, calmly.

"But—" says Paula.

He shakes his head.

(To be continued.)

### THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.

**THERAPION No. 1**  
**THERAPION No. 2**  
**THERAPION No. 3**

No. 1 for Rheumatism, No. 2 for Gout, No. 3 for Neuralgia, Sciatica, Migraine, etc.

Prepared by **DR. H. H. HARRISON**, 12, rue de la Harpe, Paris.

## Gloves

Elegant styles that add a graceful touch to your costumes. They fit well, too!

ACME MAKE

# SALE of Ladies' COATS, DRESSES, WAISTS, SUITS, any Style, Any Fabric, Any Color, Any Price.

MAY BE SELECTED FROM OUR  
LARGE ASSORTMENT AT PRICES  
WHICH REFLECT ECONOMY.

This advertisement means a Sale in true sense of the word. The goods are new purchases—up-to-date and thoroughly desirable. They are being offered for a double purpose.

First, to cement further the belief of our customers and to maintain the reputation of this Sale—the greatest opportunity of the year.

Second, to get our normal percentage of increase this year—and we are doing it by offering better values than ever before.

We will leave it to you if the quality, the styles, the handsome materials and trimmings, as well as Lowest Prices, do not compare in every detail which are offered nearly double the price elsewhere.

To the Gentlemen:  
We are offering SUITS & OVERCOATS  
in the smartest styles at a very low price.

## The English - American Clothing Co.

312 Water Street.  
nov12, toy, eod



## Attention to Men! Extra Special!

# Suits and Overcoats

If you want clothes of good quality and yet want to save money, then you should see the bargains we are offering. They are all perfect merchandise of usual high quality. But because they are mail order overstocks and samples, because of our low rent and small expense, our prices are almost unbelievably low.

Sizes, Quality, Style,  
Prices to suit  
anybody.

A convincing demonstration of the value-giving power of our clothes, the frost was still in the ground last year when we placed our order for this season's stock, long before shortage of materials made itself felt as keenly as it has since.

Over one thousand garments in stock to select from, ranging from \$11.00 up.

## Saxon & Company,

252 Water Street.  
nov14, eod, toy



## The Season

## Ayre &

## ANN JUM STATION

The JUM  
for sawing, ho  
and is equipped  
required for sta  
We can as  
HOISTS, etc.

## JOBS S

oct22, ct

Advertise in the "Evening Telegram."

WOMEN'S COATS, DRESSES,  
SUITS, any Style,  
Fabric, Any Color, Any Price.



Extra Special!

Overcoats



Company,

Street.

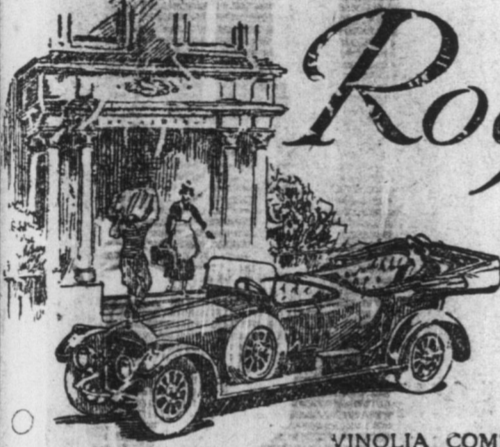
ing Telegram.



**INVALUABLE FOR  
MOTORING HOLIDAYS.**

WHEN packing-up for your holidays be sure to include the Royal Vinolia Toilet Requisites in your portmanteau. A Royal Vinolia Toilet prevents the roughness usually caused by exposure to the sun and wind. It keeps the skin soft and velvety, preserving and enhancing the charms of the complexion. Every toilet need is met by Royal Vinolia. The following is a selection:—

- Royal Vinolia Cream.
- Royal Vinolia Talcum Powder.
- Royal Vinolia Soap.
- Royal Vinolia Scented Brilliantine.
- Royal Vinolia Tooth Paste.



**Royal  
Vinolia**  
TOILET REQUISITES.

VINOLIA COMPANY LIMITED, LONDON.

**The  
Season's  
Greetings  
1919.**  
**Ayre & Sons, Ltd.,  
New Building.**

**ANNOUNCING  
the  
JUMBO LINE OF  
STATIONARY ENGINES.**

The JUMBO is a powerful engine suitable for sawing, hoisting, etc., operates on kerosene and is equipped with magneto; no batteries are required for starting.

We can also supply **SAWS, MANDRELS, HOISTS, etc.**

**JOBS STORES, Limited.**

oct22,19

Don't say Paper, say The Evening Telegram.

**A Christmas Carol.**

There's a song in the air!  
There's a star in the sky!  
There's a mother's deep prayer,  
And a baby's low cry!  
And the star rains its fire while the  
Beautiful sing,  
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles  
a king.

There's a tumult of joy  
O'er the wonderful birth,  
For the Virgin's sweet boy  
Is the Lord of the earth.  
Ay! the star rains its fire and the  
Beautiful sing,  
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles  
a king.

In the light of that star  
Lie the ages imperaled;  
And that song from afar  
Has swept over the world.  
Every heart is aflame and the Beautiful  
sing,  
In the homes of the nations that  
Jesus is King.

We rejoice in the light,  
And we echo the song  
That comes down through the night  
From the heavenly throng.  
Ah! we shout to the lovely evangel  
they bring,  
And we greet in his cradle our Saviour  
and King.  
—Josiah Gilbert Holland.

**Vanishing S. C. Customs.**

**CHRISTMAS SUPERSTITIONS ARE  
DYING OUT FAST, BUT THEY ARE  
NOT ALL DEAD YET.**

NOT the least interesting feature of Christmas is the recognition of it as a time of quaint beliefs as to the efficacy of charms and spells. This love of prying into the future, often at the bidding of Cupid, is illustrated very beautifully, and sometimes weirdly, in many parts of both England and Scotland.

"Yule doughs" are still made and given away by some bakers in the North of England to their customers at Christmas. The little dough cakes with currants in them are made to represent the Infant Saviour. They are not eaten by the recipients, but carefully treasured up for the ensuing year. Great care is always taken lest the cake be damaged or broken in any way, as it is generally held that those who keep the cake intact will be secure from all forms of ill-luck during the twelvemonth.

Charm cures are not unknown at this time of year, or, at any rate, they are believed in, which is much the same thing to most of us.

**Cure For Toothache.**

Several weeks before Christmas the children in the villages of Yorkshire take round a box surrounded by evergreen leaves, and in it is a doll dressed up to represent the Infant Christ. Each house is visited, and alms are solicited, the money to be used for Christmas festivities, and in return the donor may take one leaf from the box. This is believed to be an infallible cure for toothache. It is unlucky to refuse alms to the first of these collectors who call.

In Somersetshire the Yule-log is not allowed to be thoroughly burnt out, but a piece is always saved for the fire next Christmas Day. The ashes are said to cure hiccough. Something of the same belief is held in Yorkshire, where a log is placed on the fire for twelve nights in succession before Christmas Day. The same log is preserved from year to year, and many believe that as long as the log remains—or part of it—no ill will the family luck continue. Needless to say, it is not allowed to remain very long on the fire each time.

In Worcestershire and Staffordshire the belief prevails that a silver coin from the offertory on Christmas morning will cure any ill of the flesh. But it has to be bought, and paid for with copper, from the clergyman—not stolen.

**The Better Half!**

In Derbyshire all the holly which has been brought to decorate the house is collected, amid scenes of great merriment, and carefully sorted out by the family, with any guests who may chance to be present. At that of the prickly variety is placed in one heap, and the smooth kind is placed in another heap. If there is more smooth holly than prickly, it is proclaimed as a sign that the wife will be "the head of the house" for the following year.

A quaint custom among girls in the North is gathering the maidens' purses—a worthy custom which has almost died out. These purses, which are subscribed for among the mining population, are supposed to be marriage portions for poor girls who are shortly to be led to the altar by some young fellows well-known in the villages. On Christmas Eve the full purse is stealthily thrown in at the window to the girl, so as not to wound her feelings. In some cases full purses are given by the wealthy residents, instead of being filled by subscription, and many a miner's lass in Durham has had the early days of her wedded life made all the brighter by the kindly gift.

**A Sweet Superstition.**

There is a very sweet superstition held by the country people in Cheshire. On Christmas Eve, at midnight, they believe that the Christ Child revisits the earth. Sometimes, therefore, if there is a sick child in the house, the mother will take the little one to the door just before midnight, and wait till the hour strikes.

**How to Dress Your Xmas Tree.**

FOR the first time in five years parents will have an opportunity of amusing their children this Christmas with an old-time decorated tree. A few hints on how to dress this hardy annual will be useful to many readers. In selecting the tree itself choose

**1 Day's till Christmas**

**CHRISTMAS IS GROWING CLOSER EVERY DAY SO  
MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS NOW AND SAVE TIME**

<b>STATIONERY</b>		<b>PHOTO-FRAMES</b>
Surely your Xmas list calls for a box of Stationery. Here is Stationery the right thing for gift giving. Best Linen Paper in dainty holly boxes, it is always acceptable. Make your selection now at these prices!	35c. and 70c.	Get one of these Imperial Silver Frames and settle that gift question now. They are warranted not to tarnish and are as reliable as they are beautiful. These are the sort that will add that desired touch to your room.
<b>LADIES' BLOUSES</b>	<b>Gloves for Xmas Gifts</b>	<b>VELVET TAMS</b>
Surprise her with a Blouse. One of these Embroidered Muslins or Lawns in the daintiest of new models.	Our Men's Glove Section offers an excellent opportunity for Xmas giving. Silk lined and unlined Kid Gloves in Tan, warm wool lined Buckskin Gloves and flannel lined Kid Gloves for cold weather.	Just the thing for skating on any out-door occasion. Made of best quality velvet with silk tassel.
<b>\$1.80 to \$3.75.</b>	<b>\$2.70 to \$5.50.</b>	<b>\$1.70.</b>

**HANDKERCHIEFS**

A most welcome suggestion for Xmas gifts. Women's Handkerchiefs, plain and novelty. Carefully selected fabrics with attractive needlework corners, put up in beautiful holiday boxes.

**30c. to \$1.90.**

Men's Handkerchiefs in Silk and Linen, plain and initialled.

**MILLEY'S**

**Thirty-Three Per Cent. in Two  
Years on your investment absolutely  
guaranteed.**

We cannot accept less than \$50, or more than \$1000 from any one investor. This is a LIMITED offering.

**J. J. LACEY & CO., Ltd., City Chambers**

They believe if the child recovers it is because the Babe of Bethlehem has touched it with His healing fingers during His earthward journey. But if the child becomes worse and dies, it is still a message of comfort that the mother accepts, for she holds and cherishes the thought that the little one was called up higher by the Christ Child to be His "playmate" in heaven.

A moonless and a dark Christmas brings joy to the farmers' hearts, for that is sure sign of a fine harvest, a green Christmas, as everyone knows, means a fat churchyard.

Finally, if you want 1920 to be a perfectly happy year, eat at least twelve mincepies this Yuletide, for only as many pies as you eat will the number of your happy months be.

one that is not too large. The reason, as anyone will soon find who attempts to dress a tree, is that very few of the presents themselves can be actually tied to the branches. Anything that is bulky or heavy must be laid underneath, and the branches themselves decorated only with light, small parcels, or, better still, with the presents hung on to the tree without paper, with bags and boxes of sweetmeats, with silver and glass balls for the purpose, and with the tiny wax tapers which are so important a feature in the dressing of a tree. The tree should have a few firm woody branches, which will support the candles and toys. It is a great help in dressing a tree if masses of the spines are cut away here and there before commencing.

The tiny candlesticks must stand perfectly firm and erect as the lighting up is the crowning point of the display, and its success shows the skill of the hand which dresses the tree. Anyone can attach toys and crackers to green branches, but it requires an experienced hand to balance the little clip candlesticks, and by the weight of a tin trumpet at the extreme end of the branch or of an orange firmly fastened at the base, to steady the little light, so that there is no danger of an accident.

As a rule the topmost branch is ornamented by a fairy whose silver wand is supposed to play an important part in the enchantment of the toy-bearing tree. Her white net veil should flow far behind her, her wand be twisted round with silver paper, with a touch of gum here and there.

In fastening the fairy to the tree it will sometimes be found necessary, if the topmost branch is not very strong, to fasten a ten inch length of stick along the spine of the fairy, and down the branch. This prevents the dolly from wobbling or bending forward in the aggravating manner sometimes assumed.

This method can also be applied to Father Christmas himself, who may supplant the fairy in the place of honor. A robin is sometimes put up on the topmost branch, and a very good effect is obtained if a cluster of flags crowns the tree.

**PILES**

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required.

Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you for ever. All Dealers or Edmanston, Hales & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 10c. stamp to pay postage.

## Cleaned CURRANTS!

**NEW CROP.**  
Just Arrived One Pound Cartons,  
For Lowest Price  
**W. A. MUNN,**  
Board of Trade Building,

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

Christmas is approaching and with it will come all the joyous hustle and bustle of hordes of people intent on purchasing their Christmas Gifts.

The shops will be crowded. You will lose time waiting your turn and the best of service cannot be given you.

You can save time and money by shopping early and in our store. Wise persons have long since learned the value of avoiding the rush and consequently provide themselves with their requirements ahead of time.

With this in view we have gathered together expressly for Christmas a fine assortment of gifts suitable for man, woman or child.

Save time and money by purchasing all your gifts at

**WYLAN BROS,**  
314 WATER ST.

## SEASONABLE GOODS AT PAFFORD'S FRUIT STORE.

We have a very select line of Fruit and Confectionery for Christmas trade. Our stock includes the following:—

### FANCY PACKAGES.

MOIR'S GANONG'S SWEET HAY WORK BASKETS, ETC.

ROBERTSON'S PATTERSON'S

### FARLEYS.

About 20 different assortments, very fancy, just the thing for your house party.  
We guarantee to please the most exacting in Loose Chocolates.

### FRUIT.

GRAPES—Red and Green.  
APPLES—Choice Box and No. 1 Kings.  
ORANGES—Sunkist, 216's and 176's.  
LEMONS—California.

### NUTS.

ALMOND HAZEL WALNUTS COCOANUTS PEANUTS.

You will make no mistake in seeing our stock before buying elsewhere.

**C. PAFFORD,**  
406 WATER STREET WEST.  
(Opp. G. M. Barr's Office.)

dec20,41

## Furness Line Sailings

	From Liverpool.	St. John's to Halifax.	Halifax to St. John's.	St. John's to Liverpool.
S. S. SACHEM	Dec. 14th	Dec. 24th	Jan. 10th	Dec. 21st
S. S. DIGBY	Dec. 24th	Jan. 1st	Jan. 10th	Jan. 14th

The SACHEM and DIGBY are excellently fitted for cabin passengers. Passengers for Liverpool must be in possession of passports. For rates of freight, passage and other particulars apply to

**Furness, Withy & Co., Limited**  
WATER STREET EAST.

## Choice POULTRY!

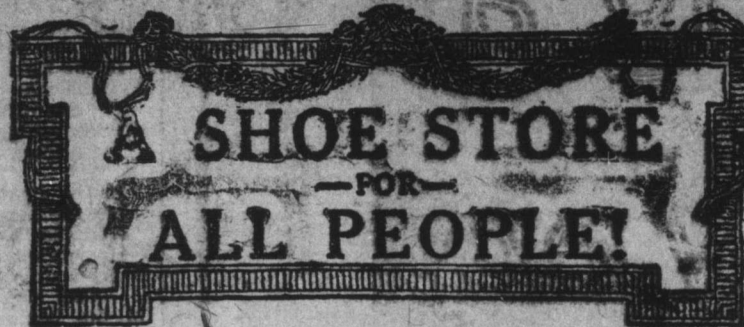
We have for sale a lot of CHOICE FRESH POULTRY.

**Nfld. - Atlantic Fisheries,**  
Limited.

dec23,14

# Suggestions for Christmas Gifts

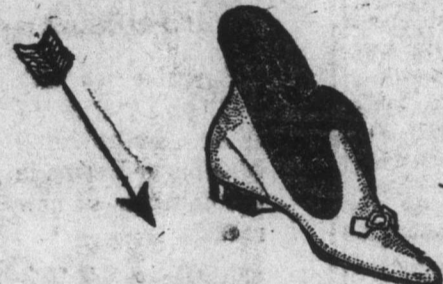
**PARKER & MONROE**  
Limited,  
The Shoe Men.



**PARKER & MONROE**  
Limited,  
The Shoe Men.

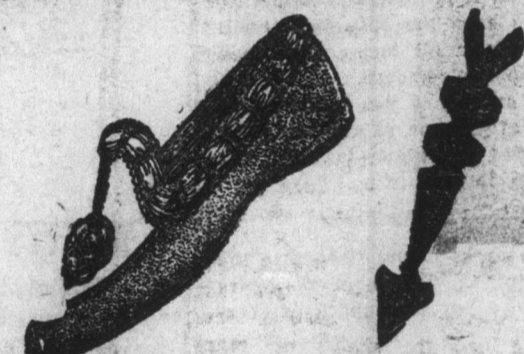


**MEN'S ARCTICS.**  
"Foot warmers",  
only \$2.60 and \$2.70.  
Ideal Christmas Gifts.



**WOMEN'S FELT SLIPPERS.**  
Leather Soles and Heels,  
\$2.30 to \$2.50.

In Blue, Black, Brown, Red, Grey, Wine and Purple, with Fur and Ribbon Trimming.



**WOMEN'S KOZY SLIPPERS,**  
with soft padded insoles and crumpe outsoles. In colors of Pink, Baby Blue, Grey, Red, Helio, Purple, Old Rose, Navy Blue and Khaki,  
\$3.00 the pair.  
Extra Quality Slippers."



**WOMEN'S BUTTON GAITERS,**  
\$2.60 and \$3.60.  
Low Heel.

**WOMEN'S HIGH BUTTON GAITERS,**  
High Heel,  
\$3.60.

**WOMEN'S EXTRA HIGH CUT,**  
15 buttons, \$4.20.



**WOMEN'S 1 BUCKLE, 2 STRAP GAITERS,** at \$3.60.  
**WOMEN'S 4 BUCKLE GAITERS,** \$3.60.

## A Merry Xmas

This store says Merry Christmas to all its Friends!

That means a lot of People, too!

Now here's a Christmas Suggestion that is a practical and sensible one—

Shoe up the entire Family for Christmas.

A far better proposition than wasting money on useless gifts!

For instance—

A pair of Warm Arctics for Grandpa — comfort Shoes for Grandma — House Slippers for Mother—Dress Slippers for Sister—Skating Boots for Brother, or Rubber Boots.

Splendid Suggestion!  
Don't you think so?

**WE MAKE ANY EXCHANGE AFTER CHRISTMAS.**

**ALL PURCHASES DELIVERED ON CHRISTMAS EVE.**

We have a large range of seasonable and serviceable stock to select from.

Shop early while our stocks are complete.

**Parker & Monroe,**  
THE SHOE MEN.



**SKATING BOOTS**  
make ideal Christmas Gifts. We have Women's Skating Boots in Black, Brown and Pearl Grey,  
from \$8.00 to \$10.50.



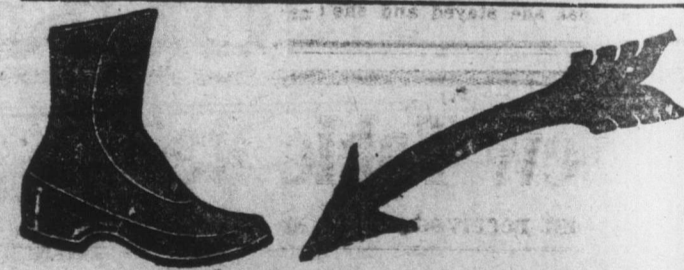
**LONG RUBBERS.**  
For girls, bright finish, water wave top,  
from \$2.05 to \$2.70.

**LONG RUBBERS.**  
For women, bright finish, water wave top,  
\$3.00.



**LONG RUBBERS.**  
For boys, heavy dull finish,  
from \$2.90 to \$4.90.

**CHILDREN'S EXTRA HIGH CUT LONG RUBBERS.**  
Bright finish,  
from \$3.70 to \$3.90.



**CHILDREN'S GAITERS,**  
from \$1.85 to \$2.35.

**HOCKEY BOOTS, \$8.50 to \$10.00.**

## Wis

## Side T by Ruth C.

THE DAY IN DATE

This is the season of gift-giving. Our minds are strongly turned to the thought of what we have to give in a material way. Is it not, then, a happy time to give a few moments' what we have to give in another way,—in the way of personality?

The stenographer who sometimes comes to me to take dictation is a nervous, tense person. When she arrived the other day she seemed much more relaxed upon it. "I've just come from Mrs. B's," she said, "and she's such a soothing kind of person that I always feel more peaceful all the rest of the day."

Wasn't that a beautiful gift of personality?

Think of giving such a gift day in day out to all the people with whom you come into contact! We all know what a wonderful gift to all those whose lives touch the life of the possessor, a happy personality is. Happiness is heart sunshine. To go from the presence of a discontented, unhappy person into that of a happy cheerful person is like having the sun come out on a dull day.

Their Atmosphere Meant More Than Comforts.

A beautiful love is always a gift to those who are privileged to come into its sphere of influence. A friend of a school teacher friend of mine, boards at the home of an elderly couple. Their home is a simple one and several finer homes would be open to her, but she stays on with her first friends. I asked her once why it was that she stayed and she

## New Table

Just received—1 lb.

Cabbage, Parsnips, Carrots, Beet, Whole Beet in 3 lb. tins. Pineapple, 1's and 2's. Walnuts, Peanuts. Colman's D. F. Mustard, 1/4's and 1/2's.

**WAGSTAFF'S NEW**  
Raspberry, Strawberry

Asparagus. Plain & Stuffed Olives. California Figs.

See our Special FANCY BISCUITS... CARR'S BISCUITS

NON-ALCOHOLIC WINES

Hot Scotch. Ginger Brandy. Ginger Wine. Port Wine.

**C. P. E.**  
Duckworth Street

## Ye Christmase Logge.

In "Merrie England" the Yule log—never called that, by the way, but the Yule Clog, the Christmas Batch, or Block—was a great institution. The "clog" was laid in some time before Christmas, was generally of birch, barked and dried, and of no meagre dimensions. It was lighted on Christmas Eve, and what was not consumed by Christmas night was saved and burnt on Christmas Day. It was deemed

very lucky to preserve a piece wherewith to light next year's clog.

There was a custom that so long as the Yule clog burned the servants had a right to demand ale at their meals. This may or may not account for the supersized clogs. One old writer says that they burnt for eight days!

The ecclesiastical authorities of the past did not look kindly on the burning of the Yule clog. "The biases," in their opinion, were "foolish and

vaine." But their fulminations had no effect. Yule clogs were burnt until coal fires and smaller fireplaces gave them a mortal blow.

But in remote rural parts a big log is still set aside for Christmas, and in the North a big lump of coal. In Lincolnshire the natives still refer to the "Gule-block," and "oldest inhabitants" provide a link with the past by dubbing any big piece of firewood a "guller."

Some of the learned folk who go

deeply into these matters say that the burning of the Yule log is a relic of paganism. Others, more prosaic, say the log was purely to provide extra light and warmth and cheerfulness.

Suitable Xmas Presents. A new lot of FRAMES just received at the Studio of S. H. PARSONS & SONS, corner Water and Prescott Streets.

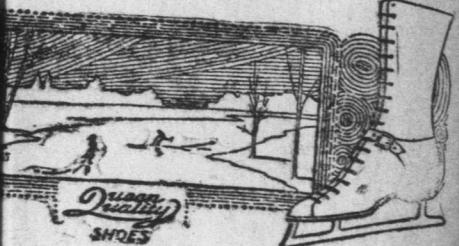
For Chest Colds and Croup, Colds in the Back, Spasmodic Croup and any congestion, inflammation or pains caused from Colds, use Grogan's O-Pain-Trade Salve. It Opens the Pores and Penetrates the Skin. Its stimulating and Healing Effect gives relief. 35c. per box. If you cannot find it, send 35c. in postage stamps to Paris Medicines Company, 158 Spadina Ave., Toronto, and a full-size box will be mailed to you promptly.

WAGSTAFF'S DIPHTHERIA CURE

# Christmas Gifts

WALKER & MONROE

Limited,  
for the Shoe Men.



## WALKING BOOTS

Christmas Gifts. We have Women's Skat. Black, Brown and Pearl Gray, \$8.00 to \$10.50.

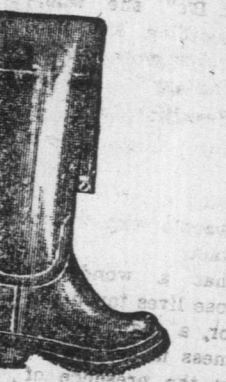


## WALKING RUBBERS.

Bright finish, water wave top. \$2.05 to \$2.70.

## WALKING RUBBERS.

Bright finish, water wave top. \$3.00.



## WALKING RUBBERS.

Heavy dull finish. \$2.90 to \$4.90.

## EXTRA HIGH CUT WALKING RUBBERS.

Bright finish. \$3.70 to \$3.90.

## WALKING GAITERS.

\$1.85 to \$2.35.

## WALKING BOOTS.

\$8.50 to \$10.00.

## WALKING RUBBERS.

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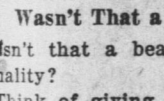
# Wishing all our Patrons A Very Happy Christmas. Marshall Brothers.

## Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

### THE DAY IN DAY OUT GIFT.

This is the season of gift-giving. Our minds are strongly turned to the thought of what we have to give in a material way. Is it not, then, a happy time to give a few moments' what we have to consider to what we have to give in another way—in the way of personality?

The stenographer who sometimes comes to me to take dictation is a nervous, tense person. When she arrived the other day she seemed much more relaxed and serene than usual. I commented upon it. "I've just come from Mrs. B's" she said, "and she's such a soothing kind of person that I always feel more peaceful all the rest of the day."



RUTH CAMERON

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Think what that means! Those people could not give her certain material comforts that she could have had elsewhere, but she valued the atmosphere which their love created above these comforts. The Mother the Other Girls Liked to Call On.

A sympathetic personality is also a form of perpetual gift giving. I well remember the mother of one of our girl friends on whom all our young girls used to drop in almost as often as on each other. And the bridge between youth and middle age was her quick, understanding sympathy with all our interests. I think there is often such a mother in a crowd of young girls, and how all those girls do appreciate the gift they receive at her hands, even though they hardly understand it! This is the season of gift giving. Is it not then a happy time to ask yourself, what gift of personality you give?

### Life and Character Reading.

December 24. We now enter the Negative Pole of the Earth Triune. In astrology it governs all birthdates from now on until January 18. Its governing birthstone is a moonstone or a white onyx. Its planets are Saturn and Mars. The nature is energetic, progressive and determined. The profession best suited for this type is teaching or lecturing. Mars and Saturn are the governing planets and give brilliancy and ambition and energy. A happy marriage will be made with a person whose birthdate falls during the first two weeks in February.

## 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 450.



Edsar Guest

### THE SMUGGLER.

There's a thrill of high excitement I imagine that is fine when the skipper of a vessel tries to run a blockade line. And it must be scary business when an outlaw tries to get his stock of crooked plunder through the traps the law has set. But for genuine excitement and for thrills of real surprise, just try smuggling Christmas bundles, passed a flock of little eyes! Oh, I've often sat and marvelled at the tricks of Captain Kidd. And I've thought about his shrewdness as I've read of things he did. But that grim old heartless sailor with the terrifying clank of his swishing, slashing cutlasses would have quickly walked the plank. If he'd ever faced a blockade such as now is nightly mine. And had tried to get his plunder past that sharp and youthful line. I have tried my best to fool 'em and I've plotted and I've planned. To escape their ceaseless vigil with my Christmas contraband. I've approached my humble dwelling like a thief who comes at night. And have peeped through many a window to be sure that time was right. And I've left with friendly bushes magic marvels made of tin. Until all the watchers slumbered and 'twas safe to get them in. I'm a smuggler, I confess it. I'm a blockade runner, too. In the attic now is plunder that I'm keeping out of view. I've gone by with sleds and footballs and with dolls and picture books. But to do it I've been humbled to the devious ways of crooks. But I'm proud of all my scheming and the shameful things I've done. For I hold that Christmas smuggling is the finest sort of fun.

### 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, Gin Pills, Carnol, Beecham's Pills, Sabadilla Powder, Keating's Insect Powder, White Pine and Tar, Phoratoine, Prescription "A", Headache Wafers, Menthol Plasters, Belladonna Plasters, Strengthening Plasters, Toilet Cream, Nya'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.

### Remembrance.

It was Christmas morning, and Brownton was taking the air, when a seedy-looking man strode up the garden path. "Merry Christmas, gov'nor," he said, indignantly. "I've called for my Christmas-box!" "Christmas-box!" said Brownton. "Why, I don't know you. Are you the village dust-man?"

"No sir, I'm the chap who played the cornet outside this 'ouse last year, and you told me to take my 'ook."

"Oh, you are!" said our hero, feeling his biceps in a menacing manner. "And why, pray, should I give you a Christmas-box?"

"Well, gov'nor," explained the supplicant, "I haven't been playing this year."

And, perceiving that he had been spared some agony, Brownton parted with a sixpence.



THE STRIKER.

For many years, oh dames and gents, I've written pomes for twenty cents, but now I've raised the price; a quarter now you must unsend if you would buy of me an ode, and naught less will suffice. My laurel wreath, the useful lyre that I have twanged with zealous fire, I've laid upon the shelf; no more shall I endure my wrongs; if you want helpful, deathless songs, you'll have to sing yourself. My wrongs! I don't know what they are, but in all places, near and far, men talk of wrongs with bile; and I don't want to trail along without a single blowed wrong—I want to be in style. I am resolved no tyrant's heel shall grind my face or place the seal of bondage on my brow; and so my muse has quit her flights; I'll stand up for my sacred rights, though I must soak the cow. In vain your wailing children plead for elegies and odes to read, I've shut off the supply; in vain your wives the cupboard comb to find a madrigal or pome—there's nothing there but pie. In vain you rant around and curse because you cannot find a verse to paste inside your hat; until my wrongs, whatever they be, have found a proper remedy, I'll sing no more, that's flat.

### Why December 25 is Christmas Day.

There is really no unquestionable reason why the 25th of December should be named as that of the Saviour's birth, for, historically, the actual date is obscure and in doubt. Matthew only says, "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king." At various times the following dates have been credited as witnessing the greatest event in the life of the world: January 1, January 6, March 29, and September 29. In about the year A.D. 350, Pope Julius I selected December 25 because it agreed with all the pre-Christian festivals of which traces were then discoverable. The world has ever since celebrated this date.

### Christmas Day Anniversities.

Apart from being the great day of the year, December 25th is the anniversary of several important epochs in the world's history. William the Conqueror was crowned King of England on Christmas Day 1066, the Pilgrim Fathers landed in America on Christmas Day, 1620. On December 25th, 1642, Sir Isaac Newton, the great mathematician and philosopher was born; Mont Cenis tunnel was completed on Christmas Day, 1870; and on December 25th, 1898, Imperial Penny Postage was established.

## Preparedness!! The Xmas Slogan.

A good beginning makes a good ending to Xmas Shopping—shop early.

Days are flying as they always do when the Xmas Season comes around, and when there are so many preparations to make Xmas Eve will be here before you know it.

Fancy Goods are most largely demanded as Xmas Gifts, and in our Fancy Goods Dept., early in the shopping season, you can surely find a suitable gift for every one on your list. How about the following articles? They are only a few chosen at random from our stock.

Silverware	Silk Stockings
Cruets	Boxed Handkerchiefs
Table Silver	Brush and Comb Sets
Photo Frames	Shaving Sets
Jewel Cases	Smokers' Outfits
Clocks	Afternoon Tea Trays
Hand Bags	Ladies' Purses
	Glove and Handkerchief Sachets.

Remember to shop early. First week of December shopping will be a pleasure. Second week it may be satisfactory. Third week it will be a whirl, and the last half week will be a crush!!! Shop early.

## U. S. PICTURE AND PORTRAIT CO.,

Water Street, St. John's.

## Xmas Confectionery!

We have now ready for delivery:

- 3 tons MOIR'S CAKE—Bulk and 1 lb. pkgs.)
- 400 doz. MOIR'S HALVES. 200 doz. MOIR'S ONES.
- 800 5-lb. XXX BULK CHOCOLATES—Presentation boxes in grand variety.
- 200 pails CHOCOLATES, MIXTURES, HARD CANDIES, KISSES, ETC.

ORDER AT ONCE AND AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT.

## P. F. FEARN & CO., Ltd.

200 Water Street.

### Wanted It Tested.

A man walked into a grocer's shop and handed to the assistant a paper containing some white powder.

"I say," he asked, "what do you think that is? Just taste it, and tell me your opinion."

The grocer then smelled it, then touched it with his tongue.

"Well, I should say that was soda."

"That's just what I say," was the triumphant reply. "But my wife said it was rat poison. You might try it again to make sure."

Yours truly,  
ERNEST LEVEILLE,  
315 Rue Ontario East, Montreal,  
Feb. 14, 1908.

## New Table Raisins

Just received—1 lb. and 3 lb. packages.

- |                                     |                           |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| Cabbage, Parsnips,<br>Carrots Beet. | Pan Yan Pickles.          |
| Whole Beet in 3 lb. tins.           | Maconochie's Army Ras-    |
| Pineapple, 1's and 2's.             | tions.                    |
| Walnuts, Peanuts.                   | Grapes, 20, 30 & 40c. lb. |
| Colman's D. F. Mustard,             | Almond Nuts, Brazilian    |
| 1/4's and 1/2's.                    | Nuts, etc.                |

### WAGSTAFF'S NEW SEASON'S JAMS—

Raspberry, Strawberry, etc.

- |                         |                     |
|-------------------------|---------------------|
| Asparagus.              | California Oranges. |
| Plain & Stuffed Olives. | California Lemons.  |
| California Figs.        | Grape Fruit.        |

### See our Special Line FANCY BISCUITS ..... 50c lb. CARR'S BISCUITS.

- |                     |                           |
|---------------------|---------------------------|
| NON-ALCOHOLIC WINE— | PREPARED ICINGS—          |
| Hot Scotch.         | Pink, Chocolate,          |
| Ginger Brandy.      | White, Caramel, etc.      |
| Ginger Wine.        | White Icing Sugar by      |
| Port Wine.          | the lb.                   |
|                     | Fruit Syrups, pints, 45c. |

## C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

# BLUE PUTTEE HALL

# Big Christmas Sale Still On

Extensive Display of Ladies' and Children's Goods--Fur Coats, Dresses, Suits, Hats.  
**Special Discount of 20 Per Cent. Off Each Article.**  
 Inspect the stock to-day. Everyone admits it is the best ever shown here  
**BLUE PUTTEE HALL,**  
 Corner Gower Street and King's Road.

## Kearney's Xmas Wish-- A MERRY XMAS!

Right out from our hearts go to you the world's oldest Xmas wish--unchanged, as warm as ever--from every one of us in the "Kearney First" Store.

To those who have backed us so splendidly in our greatest year--to those who know us and those who do not--to our competitors, marching with us in the great field of business--to those whom we have slighted, unwittingly,--we grant your grace now--friends all, to-day--take our wish as gladly and as cheerfully as we give it--

May your Christmas Day be filled with twenty-four hours of gladness--and then some!

May it never be darkened by one second of sadness.

May your Christmas dinner never taste better.

May it be but an appetizing prelude to an evening and night of wonderful surprises.

And may your Christmas stocking never be so full.



Again--  
A Merrier  
Xmas  
than you  
have  
ever yet  
seen!

**SMYTH'S,**  
GEO. F. KEARNEY.

# All Aboard for Toyland AT KNOWLING'S

- Horns . . . 5, 8, 9 and 11c. each
- Kites . . . . . 2 and 20c. each
- Tin Stoves . . . . . 20c. each
- Toy Pianos . . . . . \$1.00 each
- Toy Furniture . . . . . 20c. each
- Christmas Stockings . 40c. each
- Whistles . . . 10, 15 and 20c. each
- Toy Tool Sets, 17, 20, 55c. and \$3.50 per set.
- Toy Carts, 25, 30, 45, 50 and 55c. each.
- Spinning Tops . . . . . 25c. each
- Toy Reins . . . 10, 15 and 25c. each



- Picture Books, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20c. and upwards.

- Buster Brown . . . . . 35c. each
- Charlie Chaplin . . . . . 40c. each
- Bringing Up Father . 40c. each
- Painting Books, 25, 30c., ranging up to \$1.25 each.
- Boys' and Girls' Books, 38, 40, 45, 50, 55, 65c. upwards.

N.B.--Our Counters are worth inspection, for there are many odds and ends to choose from. Come early.

- Church of England, Prayer and Hymn, A. & M., 55, 70, 90c. up to \$2.70 each.
- Church of England, Prayer and Hymn, in cases, \$2.10 to \$3.50 each.



Painting Sets--Assorted prices.



- Mechanical Toys, 80c., \$1.25, ranging up to \$2.40 each.
- Motor Cars . . . . . 45c. each
- Fire Engines, Ladder Trucks, Skipping Ropes, Swords, Ludo, Rook, Flinch, Fish Pond Lotto, Tiddledy Wink, Snakes and Ladders, Painting Outfits, Rub'r Balloons, Mouth Organs, Stuffed Animals, Trains.
- Dolls, all prices, 40, 55, 80, 90c., \$1.00, \$1.20.
- Also a few Choice Dolls at \$3.60, \$5.50, \$7.80, \$8.00, \$9.30, \$10.50, \$11.00 and \$12.50 each
- Books of Poems--By Tennyson, Byron, Burns, Scott, Milton, Ella Wheeler Wilcox and others. All from \$1.20 up to \$5.70 each, in Cloth and Leather Binding.
- Wonder Books--Of Navy, Air Craft, Animals, etc., \$1.80 each.
- Boys' and Girls' Own Annuals, \$3.95 each.
- Boys' and Girls' Empire Annuals, \$1.60 each.
- Sunday at Home, \$3.95 each.
- Christmas and New Year Cards, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10c. each and up to \$1.80 each.
- Package of Cards, 30 and 40c. package.
- Christmas Post Cards, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 7c. each.
- Boxes of Cards, 8 and 10 to box, 20c. up to 90c. per box; good value.
- Roman Catholic Prayer Books, 9, 16, 30c. up to \$2.40 each.
- Methodist Hymn Books, 48c. up to \$3.60; all bindings.
- Holy Bibles--All prices.

Books, Toy Books  
**G. KNOWLING, Ltd.**  
 Games, Mechanical Toys.

- Birthday Day Books, 50c. each and up.
- Autograph Books, 50c. each and up.
- Post Card Albums, asstd. prices.
- Snapshot Albums, all prices.
- Plain and Fancy Boxed Stationery, packed suitable for gifts, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 60, 70, 80, 90c., \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20 to \$2.50 per box.
- Calendars, 6, 10, 14, 16, 20 up to 85c. each.
- Pencil Cases. Nice attractive cases, filled, 35, 45, 70, 90c., \$1.20, \$1.40, \$1.60, \$2.20 each.
- Peckets Books, Bill Cases, Cigarette Cases and Holders, Pouches, Pipes in Cases, Dressing Cases, etc., etc.
- Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, assorted prices.
- Crepe Napkins, all prices.
- Gummed Xmas Ribbon, Coin Boxes, Bon Bon Boxes, Paper Decorations, all prices.

## CABLE NEWS.

### JELICOE'S OPINION.

OTTAWA, Dec. 23. The "Citizen" this afternoon published the following:--"There is reason to believe that Admiral Jellicoe's counsel is favorable to the principle of Canadian ships to protect Canadian shores and commerce, but to operate in co-ordination with the Imperial Navy. The size of the Navy necessary to carry out this scheme or when it should be proceeded with are open questions."

### CALLS HALT TO WHITE TERROR.

BERLIN, Dec. 23. The Vorwaerts and Freisheet publish an appeal from the Board of Directors of the German-Austrian Social Democratic Party to the working classes of other countries, particularly those of Entente nations, to demand that their nations call a halt to the White Terror in Hungary.

### GATTLE SCHEME REJECTED.

LONDON, Dec. 23. The Board of Trade Committee today rejected the scheme of A. W. Gattle to reform freight traffic in London by replacing the existing seventy-four depots with one central clearing house. The committee gives as its chief reason the huge capital expenditure involved in the displacement of a large portion of the population, the impracticability of dealing with traffic

over tracks connecting trunk systems with clearing houses, the congestion of street traffic created around clearing houses and the necessity of retaining also existing depots for coal and other minerals.

### NO AGREEMENT REACHED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23. Although Republican and Democratic Senators continued their conferences to-day on the peace treaty results, and leaders said they expected oral feeling of confidence, however, that by the time the holiday recess ends on January fifth, a basis for an agreement will have been reached.

### WELL KNOWN ACTOR DEAD.

LONDON, Dec. 23. Sydney Valentine, the actor, died here to-day. He was President of the Actor's Association.

### REARMS LIKE A NOVEL.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 23. Six automobile bandits made an unsuccessful attempt to rob the first National Bank of Lookland, a suburb, this afternoon. The men were frustrated through the presence of a button girl employee, who pushed a button that set ringing a warning bell on the outside of the bank. The men drove up to the bank building in an automobile. Two of them remained in the up to the bank. The latter at the point of revolvers lined up the cashier, the three paying tellers, and three girl

employees, the only ones in the bank at the time. As one of the robbers was trying to open a gate leading to the money vault, one of the girls stepped on an electrical contrivance connected with a large gong on the outside of the building. This rang, and when the robbers saw people running toward the bank from all directions they leaped into their automobiles and sped away without obtaining any plunder.

### MARINE WRECK.

MONTREAL, Que., Dec. 23. The S. S. Canadian, a recruit of the Canadian Government Mercantile Marine, is likely to become a total wreck and there is practically no prospect of her being refloated. She had lost her rudder, which was the reason for her twice going ashore, and water is in number two hold and in her engine room. She was built by the Collins-wood Shipbuilding Co. at a cost of \$763,750, and is a vessel of 3,769 dead weight tonnage. The sister ship, the Canadian Shipper, is also afloat some 200 miles from the wreck, and the ice breakers Lady Grey and Lord Strathcona, which put out Monday to go to her assistance, were obliged to return to Quebec to-day on account of heavy fog.

### ABOUT NAVAL DECORATION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23. Rumblings of dissatisfaction within the Navy at the way Secretary Daniels has arranged awards of decorations for war service came to the surface to-day when it became known that Admiral Sims, former Commander of the American Naval forces in European waters, had declined to accept his distinguished service medal while awards remain as present. Admiral Sims in his letter does not appear to refuse his decoration unconditionally. He refused it under opportunity to explain the reasons of his original recommendations. Besides that the highest award be taken from any officers upon whom it already has been conferred, but he does ask for a revision of some of the lesser decorations.

### QUIET IN DUBLIN.

DUBLIN, Dec. 23. There are still no arrests for the attempt against the life of Viscount

French. No demonstrations occurred to-day when the body of Savage, killed in the attack on the Viceroy, left Dublin for Sligo.

### BANK NOTES STILL REVOKED.

LONDON, Dec. 23. A Royal Proclamation made public tonight revokes as from January 1st of 1914, which made bank notes issued by the leading banks of Scotland and Ireland legal tender to any amount. The Proclamation restores to those banks as regards their note issues, a pre-war status, except that they shall in currency rates issued by the Bank of Ireland instead of in gold.

THE BELGIAN FOREIGN POLICY. BRUSSELS, Dec. 23. The Foreign Minister, Paul Hy-

mans, made a long statement to-day on the Belgian Foreign Policy concerning the revision of the treaty of 1839. He was unable to enter into details of negotiations were unfinished, but however, they might result in agreement in the direction of returning to neutrality or restriction of her sovereign rights.

### WILL REMAIN IN PARIS.

PARIS, Dec. 23. The German delegation here had decided not to return to Berlin to accept the Government over the terms of the Allied reply to the last German note.

When you want Sausages, why get ELLIS' they're the best.

## THE MUSTY

### RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS AND STORIES

NICE more Christmas's upon us every  
 the panorama of time is  
 about to be rolled upon the  
 events of another year--This  
 essentially the season of retrospect,  
 my present purpose will be briefly  
 glance into some interesting cir-  
 cumstances in connection with the  
 past.  
 If there is one advantage  
 greater than another, that the Christ-  
 mas Journal can claim as its own, it  
 that of keeping alive the events of  
 the past. The Christmas Journal, in  
 all climes and countries, is nothing  
 more than a record of the past, told  
 in a more or less amusing manner.  
 These Journals come to us in the hap-  
 py season of Christmas-tide, as a re-  
 freshing reminder of all the incidents  
 of the years gone by. The rising  
 generation have but little conception  
 of how Christmas was spent, in even-  
 ing some of the far away days. In days  
 of Christmas meant joy and content,  
 ment to all--want and penny were  
 things unheard of then among our peo-  
 ple. No family was so poor as not to  
 be able to afford the proverbial goose,  
 roast-joint and all the other et cetera  
 which go to make up the Christ-  
 mas dinner.

In writing this article, I intend to  
 confine myself to events which tran-  
 spired in the outports, for it is there  
 that real happiness was to be realized  
 during the festive season of Christ-  
 mas, and, in fact, all through the win-  
 ter, to such an extent as to be beyond  
 the conception of the denizens of the  
 city proper. These were the seasons  
 of remunerative seal and cod fisheries,  
 and the people during the winter  
 months, had very little to do beyond  
 the enjoyment of the fruits of the  
 spring and Summer toil. Then was  
 the time when the planter, now an  
 absolute being, reigned supreme in the  
 outport village. He was looked up to  
 with the same respect and deference  
 as the country squire is in England or  
 Ireland to-day. His home was open to  
 receive all; his hospitality was un-  
 bounded, and he was a genial and  
 whole-hearted host. Looking back at  
 the past causes a feeling of sadness  
 and depression, when contrasting the  
 bounteous and plentiful times as com-  
 pared with those of to-day. I have  
 vividly before my mind an old-time  
 entertainment, held at this season of  
 the year in a well-to-do planter's  
 house. There all were welcome. No  
 distinction was known. Each vied  
 with the other to extract the most  
 pleasure out of the entertainment.  
 The host himself, a stalwart and  
 typical Newfoundlander, was there to  
 receive them, and endeavored by  
 every possible means in his power, to  
 render his guests happy. The hos-  
 tesses, in new cap and real silk gown,  
 was also at hand to do the honors of  
 the house. The guests would be sup-  
 plied with all sorts of edibles, both  
 solid and liquid--the male portion of  
 the company doing ample justice to  
 the latter. The guests being all as-  
 sembled, the main business of the  
 evening would be proceeded with, by  
 the host and hostess leading off in one  
 of these popular dances, such as Sir  
 Roger de Coverly or Cover the Buckle,  
 which would require far more real  
 agility than is necessary in any of  
 the dances of the present day. To  
 show that their entertainment would  
 partake of a general nature, it was  
 almost a regular thing to see the  
 priest of the parish, usually a burly,  
 good-natured six-footer, drop in, in  
 the height of the entertainment, and  
 signify his appreciation by a twirl of  
 his well-polished black-thorn, accom-  
 panied by the familiar expression, in  
 his stentorian voice,--"God save all  
 here, more power to ye, my hearties."  
 Having signified his approval by re-  
 maining amongst the company for a  
 short time, he was invited to with-  
 draw by the host, into a private  
 apartment or the best room, where  
 he was entertained with special hon-  
 ors.

There was nothing save more  
 pleasure in my young days, than list-  
 ening to the stories of the old resi-  
 dents, as they sat before the open  
 grate well-filled with the best North  
 Sydney coal, which was purchased at  
 four dollars per ton--sent home.  
 Each of the old people had his or her  
 particular cast allotted--one would  
 read from a foreign newspaper--an-  
 other provide music on the flute or  
 violin, and yet another would tell  
 stories in which he or she figured  
 in youthful days. The one who inter-  
 ested me most was an old English-  
 man, named George Volsey. He was  
 a sailor in his young days, and visit-  
 ed nearly every part of the world.  
 When in middle age he started a rig-  
 ging-loft and did a prosperous busi-  
 ness, there being several hundred  
 vessels of all sizes sailing out of  
 this port. There were ten or a dozen  
 of these old fogies, who held nightly  
 meetings in a cooper shop, and their  
 custom was to pass away the time  
 in telling stories of their early days,  
 and I can assure you these stories  
 were most interesting and instructive,  
 although some of them were sufficient  
 to deprive the younger portion of the  
 privileged visitors of their night's  
 rest.

I shall give your readers one sam-  
 ple of these stories as I remember it,  
 as told by George Volsey. George  
 was a genius in his way, and turned

THE MUSTY PAST.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS AND STORIES OF H. F. SHORTIS

THE more Christmas is upon us—the panorama of time is about to be rolled upon the events of another year—This essentially the season of retrospect, may present purpose will be briefly glance into some interesting circumstances in connection with the past.

If there is one advantage after that another, that the Christmas journal can claim as its own, is that of keeping alive the events of the past. The Christmas journal, in its times and countries, is nothing more or less a record of the past, told in a more or less amusing manner. These journals come to us in the happiness of Christmas-tide, as a refreshing reminder of all the incidents of the years gone by. The rising generation has but little conception of how Christmas was spent, in even the far away past. In days gone by Christmas meant joy and contentment to all—want and penury were unheard of then among our people. No family was so poor as not to be able to afford the proverbial goose, roast-joint and all the other delicacies which go to make up the Christmas dinner.

In writing this article, I intend to confine myself to events which transpired in the outports, for it is there that real happiness was to be realized during the festive season of Christmas, and, in fact, all through the winter, to such an extent as to be beyond the conception of the denizens of the city proper. These were the seasons of remunerative seal and cod fisheries, and the people, during the winter months, had very little to do beyond the enjoyment of the fruits of the spring and summer toil. Then was the time when the planter, now an absentee being, reigned supreme in the outport village. He was looked up to with the same respect and deference as the country squire in England or Ireland to-day. His home was open to all; his hospitality was unbounded, and he was a genial and whole-hearted host. Looking back at the past causes a feeling of sadness and depression, when contrasting the humdrum and plentiful times as compared with those of to-day. I have lately before my mind an old-time entertainment, held at this season of the year in a well-to-do planter's house. There all were welcome. No distinction was known. Each vied with the other to extract the most pleasure out of the entertainment. The host himself, a stalwart and typical Newfoundland, was there to receive them, and endeavored by every possible means in his power, to render his guests happy. The hostess, in new cap and real silk gown, was also at hand to do the honors of the house. The guests would be supplied with all sorts of edibles, both solid and liquid—the male portion of the company doing ample justice to the latter. The guests being all assembled, the main business of the evening would be proceeded off in one of these popular dances, such as Sir Roger de Coverly or Cover the Buckle, which would require far more real agility than is necessary in any of the dances of the present day. To show that their entertainment would partake of a general nature, it was almost a regular thing to see the priest of the parish, usually a burly, good-natured six-footer, drop in, in the height of the entertainment, and signify his appreciation by a twirl of his well-polished black-thorn, accompanied by the familiar expression, in his stentorian voice,—"God save all here, more power to ye, my hearties." Having signified his approval by remaining amongst the company for a short time, he was invited to withdraw by the host, into a private apartment or the best room, where he was entertained with special honors.

There was nothing gave me greater pleasure in my young days, than listening to the stories of the old residents, as they sat before the open grate well-filled with the best North Sydney coal, which was purchased at four dollars per ton—sent home. Each of the old people had his or her particular cast allotted—one would read from a foreign newspaper—another provide music on the flute or violin, and yet another would tell stories in which he or she figured in youthful days. The one who interested me most was an old Englishman, named George Volsey. He was a sailor in his young days, and visited nearly every part of the world. When in middle age he started a rigging-plant and did a prosperous business, there being several hundred vessels of all sizes sailing out of this port. There were ten or a dozen of these old fogies, who held nightly meetings in a cooper shop, and their custom was to pass away the time in telling stories of their early days, and I can assure you these stories were most interesting and instructive, although some of them were sufficient to deprive the younger portion of the privileged visitors of their night's rest.

I shall give your readers one sample of these stories as I remember it, as told by George Volsey. George was a genius in his way, and turned

toned with cobwebs (the work of that industrious insect, the house spider), and underneath a cooper's adze and drawing knife placed cross-wise. They were a happy lot, able to compete in their own sphere, with that immortal club in London of which Sam Johnson, Garrick, Goldsmith, Reynolds, Boswell, Savage and the rest of those good literary lights, whose many exploits have been chronicled so carefully and elaborately by Boswell in his Life of Dr. Johnson, were members.

In conclusion, I may say, we have no longer our old-time club-room—our large and commodious kitchens of the famous planters and seal-killers, with their dog-iron and open grates, and the settles on either side. Modern improvements in the shape of No. 10 stoves have done away with all these, and the old order of things is now but a memory.

History has been very careful to hand down to posterity the exploits of Richard the Lion Hearted or Brian Boru, who wielded their ponderous battle-axes, and of Wallace's exploits of valour with his wonderful sword, which is exhibited to this day; but no one has placed upon record the feat of a Newfoundland sealer holding a seven-foot flint-lock gun to his shoulder and firing a charge of ten inches of powder and shot from its muzzle. Few men of the present generation could hold this implement in a horizontal position from his shoulder, not to speak of firing a charge therefrom, yet, the old sealer would carry it all day long on his excursions "swatching" old seals, while his "Sanky" trusted behind him carrying the powder horn, shot and grub bags. I fell strongly of opinion that if there was an analytical contrast drawn between the feats of the broadsword and axe, and that of the old flint-lock of former years (one of which can be seen in the Museum with the beautifully carved powder horn), the palm would be awarded to the hardy sealer of Newfoundland.

I shall now close this instalment with a reference to the past. The old and worn-out heroes of the icefields are slumbering peacefully in the churchyard, and some rest beneath the ocean, on which they fought and gained their hard-won victories. Even the implements of their prowess and energy are fast disappearing. The historic flint-lock gun no longer take the place of honor on the kitchen rack. They are now relegated to some out-house or unfrequented place, and with the passing away of these, the last vestige of our illustrious forebears will have gone forever. This should not be, and it is with the object of keeping alive the memories of those heroes of the past, that I make use of your columns during the Christmas season, which calls up so many recollections of the days when I was a boy.

If these little stories of the "old-times" will be the means of amusing the readers of The Evening Telegram at home, and more particularly abroad where thousands of our fellow-countrymen have been forced to seek a living, it will amply repay me for any little time and trouble I may have undergone in writing them. And now, I take this opportunity of wishing the thousands of readers of the Telegram a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

**How They Got "Fired."**

Most people are quite ready to tell you how they got their jobs, but when they lose them they are not so frank. It has fallen to an American to draw up the first authentic list comprising the critical reasons why fifty boys were "fired."

A music-hall manager dismissed a boy for swearing. "Our disgust and our self-respect forced us to ask him to quit," said the manager. The head of a bookshop sent away a lad who was too full of ideas, and insisted on trying new systems without his boss's sanction. An assistant in an ironmonger's was sacked because he could think and talk of nothing but chess.

Among other reasons for dismissal were unpunctuality, rudeness, dishonesty, giving away the firm's secrets to a rival business, gambling, and cruelty to horses. "He was a good talker when we listened, and a poor listener when we talked," was another explanation.

This, however, was the gem of the collection. A dentist's boy was dismissed for the following reason: "He was eating from morning till night. He kept his pockets crammed with pea-nuts, candies, fruits, and such like, often littering the floor with shells, paper-wads, and parings, and exasperating women with his noisy chewing."

**"Maniac" Ruled Warring Huns.**

Berlin.—Commenting on a four-volume compilation of documentary pre-war history, the Vorwaerts says: "Whoever reads the former Emperor's marginal remarks will have no doubt that Germany before the war was ruled by next to a madman."

The newspaper characterizes the books as "four stones on the tomb of the German monarchy."

Grand Xmas Display

Of China and Fancy Glassware,

Cut Glass, Fire Proof Cookingware, Souvenirs, etc.

Baby Plates . . . . .80c., \$1.35	Children's Cups & Saucers . . . . .27c.	Toy Coal Buckets . . . . .25c., 30c.
Baby Mugs . . . . .30c.	Toy Baths . . . . .30c.	Toy Punch Sets . . . . .35c.
Toy Tea Sets . . . . .40c.	Toy Tumblers . . . . .25c.	Canoes . . . . .35c., 40c.
Toy Water Sets . . . . .35c.	Toy Berry Sets . . . . .	Trinket Boxes . . . . .35c., 40c.

			
China Tea Sets, 21 pieces, \$6.50, \$10.00	Assorted colors and shapes, 40, 55, 60, 70c., \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.70 to \$4.00.	Fancy Japanese . . . . .40c. Cups and Saucers . . . . .45c. White and Gold . . . . .35c.	Fancy Teapots, \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.25 Assorted colors and shapes. China Teapots, \$2.65, \$3.80

Biggest Stock of Dinner Sets in the City.

			
OIL BOTTLES, 38c., 45c., each.	Cheese Dishes, Blue shaded, \$1.85 Cheese Dishes, Decorated and Gold, \$2.20, \$2.40	Tea Plates, \$1.40, \$1.60 doz. Dinner Plates, \$2.90, \$3.10, \$3.75 doz.	White and Gold Cups and Saucers . . . . .35c. White Spiral Cups and Saucers, 25c.

Fire Proof Cooking Ware, Specially Priced for Xmas.

			
CLARKE'S FAIRY LAMPS. Crystal . . . . .50c. each Ruby . . . . .55c. each Fairy Lights—6 hour, 9 hour . . . . .45c. box	Toilet Sets, 5 Pieces, White, \$3.85. Toilet Sets, 5 Pieces, Printed, \$6.00. Toilet Sets, 6 Pieces, Assorted Decorated and Gold, \$8.00, \$10.50, \$11.50, \$15.50.	Cut Glass Decanters, \$9.50	Good Strong Tumblers, 65c., \$1.05 per dozen. Plain Thin Tumblers, \$1.70, \$1.85, \$2.00 per dozen.

Useful Gifts in Japanese China.

BON BONS . . . . .85c., \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.35, \$1.45	ICE CREAM SETS . . . . . \$3.90
CREAM BOWLS . . . . . \$1.20	SALT AND PEPPER SHAKERS . . . . .28c. pair
SUGAR AND CREAM SETS . . . . . \$1.20, \$1.35	BERRY SETS . . . . . \$2.20
NUT SETS . . . . . \$1.15	TRINKET SETS . . . . . \$1.60, \$5.00

Typical JAPANESE CHINA VASE, 15 in. high, \$5.20 each.

<b>Some Class to These.</b>	<b>Silver Deposit Ware.</b>	<b>Souvenir Assortment</b> With suitable mottoes, consisting of
FRUIT BOATS . . . . . \$1.70	BUTTER DISH . . . . . \$12.50	TRINKET BOXES . . . . .35, 40c.
FRUIT TRAYS . . . . . \$1.75	TEAPOTS . . . . . \$9.25	CREAM JUGS . . . . .35, 40c.
SALAD BOWLS . . . . . \$2.00	BON BONS . . . . . \$4.95, \$5.25	SUGAR BOWLS . . . . .35, 40c.
ROSE BOWL . . . . . \$3.75	SUGAR & CREAM SETS . . . . . \$7.25	WINES . . . . .20, 30c.
BISCUIT BARREL . . . . . \$3.00	JUGS . . . . . \$3.70, \$8.95, \$15.95	RUBY JUGS . . . . .35, 40c.
VASES . . . . . \$4.75	VASES . . . . . \$4.80	SHAVING MUGS . . . . .35, 40c.
		PIPES . . . . .30, 35c.
		CIGAR HOLDERS . . . . .35, 40c.
		CANOEES . . . . .35, 40c.
		NAPPIES . . . . .30, 45c.

Shop Early and Often at  
**G. Knowling, Ltd.**

East, West and Central Stores. Crockery Department. East, West and Central Stores.  
Dec. 10, 12, 13, 21, 24

On Hats. Article. King's Road.

oyland

anical Toys, 80c., \$1.25, ranging up to \$2.40 each.  
r Cars . . . . .45c. each  
Engines, Ladder Trucks,  
ooping Ropes, Swords, Ludo,  
Flinch, Fish Pond Lotto,  
edy Wink, Snakes and Ladders, Painting Outfits,  
Balloons, Mouth Organs,  
ed Animals, Trains.  
all prices, 40, 55, 80, 90c., \$1.00, \$1.20.  
a few Choice Dolls at \$3.60, \$5.00, \$7.80, \$8.00, \$9.30, \$10.50, \$11.00 and \$12.50 each



ay Day Books, 50c. each  
raph Books, 50c. each and  
ard Albums, asstd. prices.  
ot Albums, all prices.  
and Fancy Boxed Stationery, packed suitable for gifts, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 60, 80, 90c., \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20, \$2.50 per box.  
ars, 6, 10, 14, 16, 20 up to each.  
Cases. Nice attractive ones, filled, 35, 45, 70, 90c., \$1.40, \$1.60, \$2.20 each.  
Books, Bill Cases,  
te Cases and Holders,  
g Cases, etc., etc.  
and Handkerchief Boxes, orted prices.  
Napkins, all prices.  
ed Xmas Ribbon,  
boxes, Bon Bon Boxes,  
Decorations, all prices.

Games, Mechanical Toys.

**Presentation.**  
A very happy event took place yesterday morning, when the pupils of the Engineering class of the Re-establishment School, met and presented their popular principal, Mr. A. H. Whitman, with a handsome pipe and tobacco pouch. The presentation was made by Mr. J. Thompson, while C. M. Greene, M.M., read the address. Mr. Whitman was taken by surprise, but in a few well chosen words thanked the class for their generous gift and hoped that the good feeling which existed would continue. The class of returned men speak in the highest terms of Mr. Whitman as a teacher and a man.





Christmas Day Service

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

C. E. Cathedral—Holy Communion at 6.30, 8, 11 (choral). Procession "Christians Awake"; Anthem, "Come Redeemer of Mankind"; heart.

St. Thomas—On Christmas at 10.30, the following Carols will be rendered by the full choir under direction of Mr. H. W. St. John.

St. Mary the Virgin—6.30, Holy Communion; 8, Holy Communion; Matins and Holy Communion; then: "The Prince of Peace," Edwyn A. Clare.

ROMAN CATHOLIC. R. C. Cathedral—The following music will be rendered at Midnight Mass and again at Last Mass on Christmas Day.

METHODIST. George St.—Service at 11 a.m. The following music will be rendered: "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear"; "St. John's"; "Christians Awake"; "I Maunder"; "Break Forth into Joy"; "W. H. Spence"; "Carol"; "A Cradle Song"; "Rev. G. Brinkley"; "Solo"; "Holy Night"; "H. T. Courtney"; "Hymn 120"; "Come All Ye Faithful"; "Hark the Herald Angels Sing"; "Angels from the Realms of Glory"; "Gower St.—Service will be held at 11 a.m. The Pastor will be assisted by the choir at the Midnight Mass on Christmas Eve, and at the 10.30 Mass on Christmas Day.

CONGREGATIONAL—The service at the Queen's Road Congregational Church on Christmas morning promises to be bright and inspiring. Special hymns for the occasion will be sung. The choir, under the leadership of M. S. R. Steele, have prepared a programme of music which will be rendered at that service, as follows: "Arise, Shine"; "Rev. G. H. Woodward"; "O Zion, That Bringest Good Tidings"; "St. John's"; "Silent Night"; "E. A. Dicks. The pulpit will be occupied by Rev. T. E. Darby, who will deliver a sermon appropriate to the occasion which commemorates the Birth of the Saviour of mankind. Miss B. Langmead will be the soloist. A special collection will be taken up at this service for very great cause. Strangers will be cordially welcome at this service.

NOTE—Cochrane St. Church as St. Andrew's Church music was published in this issue yesterday.

Liberty R.B.P., No. 943. Ponck Cove, Holds Election of Officers. At the annual meeting of the above-named Preceptory, the following officers were elected for the coming year: W.P.—Sir Kt. James Butler. D.P.—Sir Kt. Robert Noseworthy re-elected. Chaplain—Sir Kt. Samuel Hudson. Registrar—Sir Kt. Chas. Moulton. Treas.—Sir Kt. Alfred Moores, re-elected. 1st Lecturer—Sir Kt. Chas. Butler. 2nd Lecturer—Sir Kt. Lloyd Noseworthy. 1st Censor—Sir Kt. Robt. Williams re-elected. 2nd Censor—Sir Kt. John T. Sullivan. 1st Standard Bearer—Sir Kt. Solomon Butt, re-elected. 2nd Standard Bearer—Alan Noseworthy, Jr. I. P.—Sir Kt. Jas. Ryan. O. P.—Sir Kt. Wm. Moulton. Committee—Sir Knights Geo. Vaters, Edward Costello, John C. Noseworthy, Tobias LeGrow, Jos. Butt, Frank Stragell, and John Vaters. Sexton—Hy. Williams, re-elected. The officers were installed by Sir Knight Alec. C. Gruchy, Past Preceptor, who had been W. P. of the Preceptory since its foundation in April, 1917, and who should feel proud of the record of the Preceptory, both financially and in membership. The number on the roll being 53. Brief remarks by Past Preceptor Gruchy, W. P., officers and some of the Sir Knights brought a successful meeting to a close.—R.B.P.

We wish you A Merry Christmas. LONDON LIFE INSURANCE CO. Head Office, London, Canada. G. Water Sippy, District Manager, anythr Bldg., St. John's.



TO ALL A Jolly Old Christmas

Bishop, Sons & Co., Ltd.

Published by Authority.

His Excellency the Governor has been pleased to appoint Mr. Louis Mullenweg (Witless Bay), to be a Justice of the Peace for the Colony.

His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint V. P. Burke Esq., M.B.E., M.A., LL.D., B.Sc., (ex officio), W. W. Blackhall Esq., M.B.E., B.A., D.L.C., (ex officio), Rev. L. Curtis, M.B.E., M.A., D.D., (ex officio), R. K. Kennedy, Esq., (ex officio), S. C. Thompson, Esq., A.A., (ex officio), Ezra Lodge, Esq., A.A., (ex officio), E. R. Harrington, Esq., M.A., (ex officio), R. H. Wood, Esq., B.A., (ex officio), Rev. Brother J. B. Ryan, (ex officio), Thomas Anderson, Esq., (ex officio), Rev. Canon Bolt, M.A., D.D., J. Davies, Esq., B.Sc., F.C.S., Rev. Canon Field, John Fenelon, Esq., Rev. M. Fenwick, D.D., Rev. W. P. Finn, Brian Dunfield, Esq., B.A., Rt. Hon. Sir W. P. Lloyd, P.C., K.C.M.G., D. Col. J. R. MacDonnell, Esq., B.A., LL.C., C. Macpherson, C.M.G., M.D., C.M., Rev. Brother J. E. Ryan, I. J. Sampson, Esq., Rev. Brother P. F. Strang, Rev. S. J. Whelan, D.D., Hon. R. Watson, J. W. Withers, Esq., S. P. Whiteway, Esq., Adjt. R. Tilley, S.A., Esq., M.H.A., M. G. King, Esq., to be the Council of Higher Education, under the provisions of Section 30, Cap. 13, Education Act, 1916; Mr. Peter Lusk (Middle Brook, Gumbo), to be a Surveyor of Lumber; Mr. William K. Halliday (Job's Cove), to be a Member of the Methodist Board of Education for the District of Lower Island Cove, in place of Mr. William Whitehead, retired; Mr. Edward J. Woolfrey (Moreton's Harbor), Mr. John Boyd (Trump Island), to be Members of the District of Moreton's Harbor, in place of Messrs. William Kalbitz, retired, and Fred W. Moulton, left the District. Dept. of the Colonial Secretary, Dec. 23, 1919.

Here and There.

When you want Steaks, Cheese, Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS'. When you want Roast Beef, Roast Veal, Roast Mutton, Roast Pork, try ELLIS'.

Jessop's Pastry at THE BEE-HIVE STORE, Charlton St. tu,th,s,tu

Stafford's GINGER WINE for sale in two sizes, 20c. & 40c. —dec20,tu

Prince Albert Tobacco, 23 cts. a tin, at THE BEE-HIVE STORE, Charlton St.—tu,th,s,tu

Picture Postcards, great variety, at THE BEE-HIVE STORE, Charlton St.—tu,th,s,tu

Stafford's ESSENCE OF GINGER WINE, 20c. a bottle.—dec20,tu

See the extra long JERSEY LEGGINGS for Women, Misses and Children, at BOWRING'S.—dec23,31

LINE ALL CLEAR.—The transular railway is now open practically to Port aux Basques and all trains are moving on schedule time.

BROWN CANVAS SHOES, with rubber soles for Men, Women, Boys and Girls, at BOWRING'S.—dec23,31

Families will find it greatly to their interest to deal at THE BEE-HIVE STORE, Charlton St. tu,th,s,tu

Stafford's GINGER WINE for sale in each end, at J. J. St. John's, Duckworth St., and U. Gosse, Plymouth Road.—dec30,tu

An Ideal Xmas Gift. A pair Hockey Boots, in Black, Tan and Smoked Elk, at Lowest Prices. BOWRING'S.—dec17,71

Ladies' White Wool Gloves, special value, 45c., 50c., 85c. and \$1.50 per pair. G. KNOWLING, LTD.—dec12,4,tu

Children's Gramophone Records and Battle Books, amusing and instructive. An ideal Christmas present. CHARLES HUTTON Gramophone Department.—dec23,31

Here and There.

Good Linen finish Stationery in Fcy. Christmas Greeting Boxes, from 30c. each. See them at BOWRING'S.—dec17,71

MINARD'S LINIMENT—The Old Reliable. P. C. O'DRIS-COLL, LTD., Agents, St. John's, oct14,31

You can get at BOWRING'S a fancy Box, containing 6 Ladies' Embroidery Handkerchiefs assorted, for \$1.50 Box.—dec17,71

If you want comfortable feet, get a pair of the TREDRAIR HEEL CUSHIONS, at BOWRING'S.—dec23,31

For Colds or Influenza and as a Preventative take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Look for E. W. GROVE'S signature on the box. 30c.—oct20

AT ST. ANDREW'S—A special musical programme has been prepared for to-morrow's Christmas Day, service at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, when Rev. Gordon Dickie, M.A., will be the preacher.

A great variety of Ladies' Socks; also Fcy. Perfume Boxes, very suitable for Christmas Presents. Splendid value at BOWRING'S.—dec17,71

Reliable Dry Batteries and Flashlights are built to stand Nfld. climate. Steady—dependable—lively at all times. oct31,22,25,nov25,26,27,dec24,26

NORTHERN STEAM SERVICE.—The stormy weather and intense frost of the last three weeks have caused the northern coastal steam service to finish up earlier than usual. Several harbors in Notre Dame Bay have been filled with ice and the Prospero was compelled to pass by many of them.

For The Sick Place One Level Teaspoonful of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE in a hot saucer in the sick room. The Antiseptic Vapor rising from the heated salve circulates in the air and makes breathing easy for the patient. It induces sleep and is a great comfort to anyone suffering with Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Diphtheritis or Pneumonia. The Healing Effect of the Vapor relieves the patient and is very comforting. Price 35c. per box. If your Druggist hasn't any, send 35c. in postage stamps to Paris Medicine Co., 124 Spadina Ave., Toronto, and a full-size box will be mailed to you promptly.

Another Restaurant Row

A restaurant was the scene of a row last night when some altercation between the proprietor and two men arose. After leaving the place one of the men drove his arm through a window pane and when both of them were arrested and taken to the Police Station a doctor had to be summoned to stitch the wound and apply bandages. One of the men stated that in the restaurant a revolver had been shown.

AQUASCUTUM COATS.—Of English warmth-without-weight fabrics, Irish Dune-Pleeces, Genuine Scotch two-tone effects with Scotch Plaid backs; also Saxony Cloths. Colors comprise Greens, Dark Greens, Oxfords, Heathers, and a variety of mixtures and overplaid. BISHOP, SONS & CO., LTD.

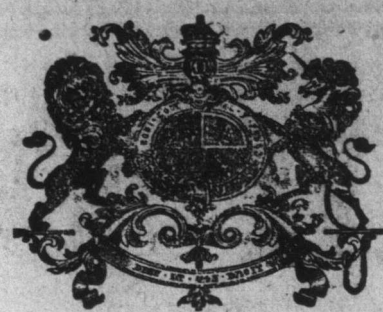
Advertisement for 'No Our Customers and Customers to be A Merry Christmas' featuring 'ROYAL STORES' and a festive illustration.

MAJESTIC THEATRE Wednesday and Thursday, Christmas Eve & Day. The Great Super British Production Comradeship. The text upon which this story is founded, as spoken by the King of England: "I hope that the splendid spirit of comradeship on the battlefield will be kept alive in Peace."

The Reunion on the Sands. The night is calm, save for the gentle breeze. Which, like a whispering phantom, hurries by. And doleful is the music of the seas as on their breast the tired moonbeams lie.

FAMOUS CHRISTMAS PICTURES. The world's most famous pictures are those dealing with the birth and episodes in the life of Christ. The reason for this is that the Madonna and the Holy Child was the most popular subject among the famous painters of the middle ages.

A MERRY XMAS. Your joys abundantly increase, Your cares be light and few, And health and happiness and Peace Abide for aye with you. Greetings and very best wishes for a Very Merry Christmas. James Baird LIMITED.



## Public Notice!

Government of Newfoundland  
5 1-2 Per Cent. Loan.

Applications will be received at the Office of the undersigned, between the hours of 10 a.m. and 5 p.m., for the purchase of Government of Newfoundland Bonds, amounting to ONE MILLION DOLLARS, bearing interest at the rate of FIVE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. per annum, payable on the first days of January and July in each year, and Principal repayable on the first day of July, 1939.

Such Principal sum and interest are payable at the Office of the Minister of Finance and Customs, St. John's, Newfoundland; at the Bank of Montreal, St. John's, Montreal and Toronto, and at the Agency of the Bank of Montreal, New York.

These Bonds will be free from all present and future taxes, including Income Tax, in Newfoundland.

H. J. BROWNRIGG,

Minister of Finance & Customs.

nov21,19

## JUST RECEIVED!

# Half a Million GUNCAPS

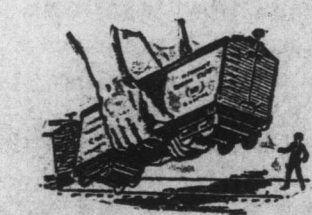
Gold Lined,  
Double Waterproof,  
English Manufacture,  
Military and Fowling.

The Direct Agencies, Ltd  
Wholesale Only.

may17,19

## "O'Sullivan" Rubber Heels.

Special Prices to Shoe Repairers.



Each-day you lift  
a load like this:

In a short-walk you lift 33 tons, the weight of a loaded freight car. Every ounce of this great weight comes down on your heels. Don't pound along on hard leather. Save the shock and strain by using

**O'Sullivan's**  
HEELS

New Stock Just Opened. All sizes in  
BLACK and TAN.

Parker & Monroe, Ltd.  
THE SHOE MEN.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram

## Peace.

What was the first prophetic word that rang  
When down the starry sky the angels sang,  
That night they came as envoys of the Birth—  
What word but peace, "peace and good will on earth?"  
And what was the last word the Master said  
That parting night when they broke brother-bread,  
That night he knew men would not let him live—  
Oh, what but "peace I leave" and "peace I give?"  
And yet behold: near twice a thousand years  
And still the battle-wrath, the grief, the tears,  
Let mercy speed the hour when swords shall cease,  
And men cry back to God, "There shall be peace!"  
—Edwin Markham.

## Christmas on Board Ship

CHRISTMAS is the one season of the year when the steel bands of battleship discipline are relaxed. This year there will not be a great many tars on leave, but all the same the jolly below decks will be kept up in the good old style.

When in home ports, shortly before the day a party of men go ashore, and return laden with holly, mistletoe, and greenstuff. Or, if none is to be had, nimble fingers will soon manufacture some good imitations. Therefore, when December 25 dawns—may be under a tropic sky or the cold grey of the North Sea winter—the mastheads, yardarms, bridges, and mess-decks will be decorated and festooned.

There is very keen rivalry between the mess cooks as to which can produce the finest plum-pudding if only because each pudding is to be tasted and criticised by no less a personage than the captain himself. So soon as the men are at their messes, which are gay with holly, bunting, photographs of wives, and "best girls" the captain and his officers visit each mess in turn. When they arrive the mess cook proffers a plate loaded with plum-pudding cut into small squares. It is a point of etiquette that the captain and each officer should eat a piece and praise it.

On a big ship there may be as many as forty different messes. Therefore, the plum-pudding rite is apt to be rather trying. Besides tasting the plum-pudding, the quarter-deck visitors inspect and admire the decorations; and then, having wished the mess a "Merry Christmas," pass on to the next. After dinner the band plays on deck, and the men dance, dress up as niggers, hold sing-songs, and so on until 9.30 p.m., when they are "piped down" to their hammocks.

When at sea Christmas is perhaps even jollier than in port. There are no absentees, and especially in "furrin parts," everyone is determined to be extra festive just to make up for being away from home.

One great drawback of Christmas on board ships at sea is that there is no Christmas post.

When possible, the Christmas mail-bags are sent to the nearest port, whence they are fetched by a destroyer or other fast vessel.

## The Wrong Bird.

A labourer, having won a goose in a Christmas raffle, was returning home with his prize, and on the way went into an inn for refreshment.

Laying down the goose, he was proceeding to satisfy his thirst, when a seedy-looking individual, seizing the goose, made off.

He at once started after him, and before running far had his man by the neck.

"What did you take the bird for?" asked he, angrily.

"Sure," said the seedy-looking man. "I took it for a lark."

"Did you?" was the retort. "Then you'd make a bad judge at a bird show!"

## Why Are Some Roads Called Turnpikes?

Undoubtedly the name turnpike as applied to some roads arose from the fact that pikes or gates were set across the roads by the keeper or toll collector. In addition to collecting tolls, it was part of the tollkeepers business to keep the road in repair. His wages and other expenses for doing this were received from the tolls collected from the people who used to ride on carriages, wagons, etc. In the early days the toll collector was armed with a pike, a long handled weapon with a sharp iron head, which he used to prevent people who travelled his road from going by without giving up their toll. Later on a swinging gate was built across the road, which made it unnecessary to use the pike, though the name was retained, for no one could pass while the gate barred the way. When the passer-by had paid his tolls the toll collector opened the gate and let him pass. If he did not pay the gate remained closed and the driver had to turn back or decide to pay. Hence comes the name, turnpike. In some parts of the country they call these toll roads—  
From the Book of Wonders.

# THE LAST LAP.

## Kearney F-I-R-S-T.

Heading for Christmas with those superb quality lines whose merits have marked the stages in "KEARNEY FIRST'S" progress on the road to his "Victory Xmas". Individually, the greatest leaders from out our lines have kept the pace set by the "KEARNEY FIRST" prestige; their wear-famed qualities have been made known to you in every separate announcement. You have seen their points analyzed; you know our goods as we know them. You have read our claims for service—our guarantee—our challenge—unaccepted.

BUT—STOP!

We made one claim, because we believed it then—"the Costliest Store in Town". Our throne has been usurped. We have fallen. Our goods have not gone back one whit in quality; they are still the finest products of the greatest markets. They are still sought after by men who want to pay for the best. But we believed that because we had world-famed trade marks on what we sell that our prices must have been higher because the quality was higher. We have deceived ourselves; our prices are LOWER on many lines. It is true. One word for you—compare! We give our prices here for every article. Mark what others charge. The difference between buying elsewhere and buying here goes right back into your pocket in what we save you.

"By Their Quality Shall They Be Judged."



**RAINING FAVOURITES,**  
\$7.50 to \$20.00.

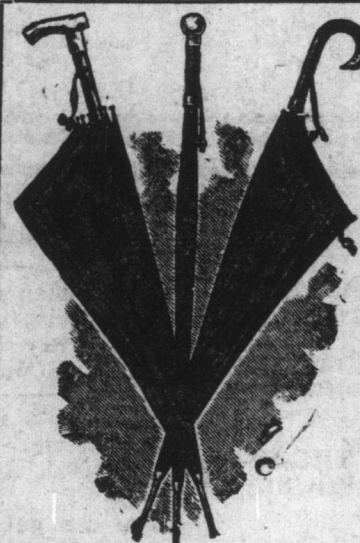
**RAGLANS,**  
\$35.00 to \$50.00.

**WALKING STICKS.**  
A joy for him Xmas Day.

**NECKWEAR.**  
75c., 85c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00.

**SHIRTS.**  
Silk, Wool, Cotton, Madras.  
\$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.25, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$8.00.  
COLLARS—35c. each; \$4.00 doz.

**HANDKERCHIEFS.**  
Silk, Linen, Crepe de Chene, Cotton (Initialled Silk), 25c. to \$3.00.



**RAINING FAVOURITES,**  
\$7.50 to \$20.00.

**RAGLANS,**  
\$35.00 to \$50.00.

**WALKING STICKS.**  
A joy for him Xmas Day.



"For Tripping the Light Fantastic,"  
Dress Needs Others Will Forget to Give.

**DRESS SHIRTS.**  
**DRESS TIES.**  
**DRESS STUDS.**  
**DRESS COLLARS.**  
**SILK HATS.**  
**WHITE GLOVES.**  
**SILK SOCKS.**

## Filling the Comfort Kit of the Outdoor Chap.

Wool Mufflers, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$8.00.

Wool Gloves... \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50

Sweaters... \$8.50, \$12.50

Sweater Coats... \$15.00, \$25.00

Wool Vests... \$10.00, \$12.50, \$13.50

Fur Caps—Genuine Hudson Seal), \$18.00.

Wool Sox, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50

Pure Wool Shirts... \$6.00, \$7.50

Underwear... \$7.50 to \$9.00 garment

Silk Squares... \$2.50 to \$5.00

Velour Hats... \$10.00 to \$15.00

Hats... \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50, \$10.00

Caps, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00.

**EASTERN SILKS.**  
"If you want good silk get it from China and Japan" accounts for the supreme artistry in the weaving of these products of foreign lands.

From "Her" to "Him" or vice versa.

**SILK PYJAMAS**  
**SILK HANDKERCHIEFS**  
**SILK SCARVES**  
**SILK SQUARES**  
**SILK SOCKS, SILK SHIRTS, SILK NECKWEAR.**



GEO. F. KEARNEY

## When the Fire-Light Beckons to the Indoor Man.

Wool Slippers... \$4.00

Dressing Gowns, \$20.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$45.00.

Smoking Jackets... \$15.00, \$20.00

Pyjamas, Wool, and Union, \$6.00 to \$12.50; and Silk, \$8.50 to \$25.00.

Night Shirts... \$1.75 to \$7.50

Bed Sox... \$4.00

Do you forget the old folks? Comfort means more to them. Don't let Xmas pass without your remembrance of all they have done for you.

## XMAS DAY HE'S "DRESSIER" THAN ORDINARILY.

Chamois Gloves give the right effect.

Kid Gloves, lined & unlined; dressed and undressed. Wool Gloves, lined and unlined; Silk Gloves. "Nothing like a lot." Choosing variety unlimited.

Chamois Gloves... \$3.50 to \$4.50

Kid Gloves... \$3.50 to \$7.50

Wool Gloves... \$2.00 to \$3.50

## COMBINATION GIFTS.

SHIRT, TIE and COLLAR.  
SOX and TIE to MATCH.  
SOX and SCARF to MATCH.  
SOX, TIE & HANDKERCHIEF to MATCH.  
GARTERS and ARM BANDS.  
COLLAR BOX and COLLARS.

We're matchless matchers when it comes to combining colours. Two heads are better than one—we'll help you choose. We sell to men every day of the year, and we have our memory chained around every customer's taste. Try "KEARNEY FIRST"—always on the floor to see that you get service.

SMYTH'S.

GEO. F. KEARNEY : : : Manager.

Big  
Special  
BLUE PUTTE

Count De Soisse's  
A SOUTHERN TALE

IN the isolated mountain region of North Carolina there is a hamlet called Flat Rock. The name is reminiscent of Newfoundland and the people themselves are not unlike the residents of the hamlet in their customs and habits and their manner of speech. Like Newfoundland this region was settled by the best blood of the three kingdoms and the pure and undefiled Saxon tongue of Shakespeare's time still expresses the ideas of the people. The very air of these mountains seems heavy with romance and stirring legend. Through the jungles which are deep and tangled one may catch a glimpse of the crumbling eaves of some forgotten mansion which once sheltered the cream of the colony's gentry in the old regime. Here Lady Betty Fairfax may have danced the stately minuet with some gay cavalier who wore the scarlet coat, and Marlon the "swamp fox" may have found shelter under its roof-trees before he descended like a thunderbolt upon an unsuspecting British garrison. They were lordly homes, these old-time mansions, and were principally occupied by planters, British governors and titled refugees who fled from France in the Reign of Terror. One of the latter was Count de Soisse, courtier of Louis the ill-fated and aristocrat to his fingertips. Fleeing from Paris at the time Charlotte Corday removed the monster Marat, he managed, with several boon companions, to make his way to England where he embarked on a vessel sailing for America. He erected at Flat Rock a magnificent chateau and at once gave himself up to a life of gaiety.

Beautiful women of high degree were constant guests at the chateau from which sounds of music filled the night with revelry and did not cease until the dawn had passed. Political changes in the old world no longer troubled the Count. If he could no longer lead a cotillon at Versailles or roll in patrician elegance down the Parisian boulevards he possessed youth and wealth sufficient to establish in this region a gay court of his own. His tastes attracted the best blood of the state as well as the fawning sycophant who flattered the Count like a courtier in the reign of the merry monarch. The chateau was furnished with regal splendor and the choicest wines of Italy, France and Spain filled its cellars. The Count's carriage as it was driven down the white shell roads seldom failed to attract the wondering gaze of the slave and rustic, so gorgeously was it appointed. It can not be said that the Count was much given to reading or study, although his library was the finest in the state. He had long ago lost interest in the serious things of life and had abandoned himself entirely to pleasure. There were persons who had participated in the orgies at the Soisse Chateau who asserted that the Count nursed a secret sorrow that he strove to drown in drink and sensual pleasures. It was noticed that at times when taken off his guard, he would exhibit a drawn and haggard appearance that belied the pleasure he appeared to take in revelry and song.

Several years had passed since the Count's arrival in America when tragedy took place which cast a gloom over the countryside and made Flat Rock a community to be shunned. It was Christmas Eve, 1793. The chateau was filled with a gay party bent on making the night memorable one in the annals of the state. Fair ladies from Virginia, escorted by bewigged and powdered gallants tripped through the portals ablaze with lighted torches and glistening with mistletoe and holly. There were statesmen of his renown, former generals of both the British and Colonial armies, diplomats, writers and squires of dames who had journeyed many miles afoot and coach to partake of the lavish hospitality of the French aristocrat. Words cannot describe the merriment that followed, the feasting, the music and the careless

BLUE PUTTEE HALL

Big Christmas Sale Still On

Extensive Display of Ladies' and Children's Goods--Fur Coats, Dresses, Suits, Hats.  
Special Discount of 20 Per Cent. Off Each Article.

Inspect the stock to-day. Everyone admits it is the best ever shown here  
BLUE PUTTEE HALL, Corner Gower Street and King's Road.

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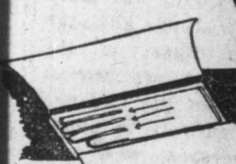
TS.  
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TUDS.  
COLLARS.

GLOVES.  
SOCKS.

Fire-Light Beckons to  
the Indoor Man.

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and Silk, \$8.50 to \$25.00.  
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let Xmas pass without your  
have done for you.

RESSIER"  
RILY.



... \$3.50 to \$4.50  
... \$3.50 to \$7.50  
... \$2.00 to \$3.50

Matched-  
Boxed-  
As per our  
Famous  
Xmas Recipe.

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We sell to men every day  
and every customer's taste.  
to see that you get service.

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Manager.

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Count De Saisse's Christmas Guest.

A SOUTHERN TALE—By W. M. DOOLEY.

IN the isolated mountain region of North Carolina there is a hamlet called Flat Rock. The name is reminiscent of Newfoundland and the people themselves are not unlike the residents of the province in their customs and habits and their manner of speech. Like Newfoundland this region was settled by the best blood of the three kingdoms and the pure and undiluted Saxon tongue of Shakespeare's time still expresses the ideas of the people. The very air of these mountains seems heavy with romance and stirring legend. Through the jungles which are deep and tangled one may catch a glimpse of the crumbling ruins of some forgotten mansion which once sheltered the cream of the colony's gentry in the old regime. Here Lady Betty Fairfax may have danced the stately minuet with some gay cavalier who wore the scarlet coat, and Marion the "swamp fox" may have found shelter under the roof-tree before he descended like a thunderbolt upon an unsuspecting British garrison. They were lordly homes, these old-time mansions, and were principally occupied by planters, British governors and titled refugees who fled from France in the Reign of Terror. One of the latter was Count de Saisse, courtier of Louis the ill-fated and aristocrat to his finger tips. Fleeing from Paris at the time Charlotte Corday removed the monster Marat, he managed, with several boon companions, to make his way to England where he embarked on a vessel sailing for America. He erected at Flat Rock a magnificent chateau and at once gave himself up to a life of gaiety.

Beautiful women of high degree were constant guests at the chateau from which sounds of music filled the night with revelry and did not cease until the dawn had passed. Political changes in the old world no longer troubled the Count. If he could no longer lead a scion in Versailles or roll in patrician elegance down the Parisian boulevards, he possessed youth and wealth sufficient to establish in this region a gay court of his own. His feasts attracted the best blood of the state as well as the fawning sycophant who flattered the Count like a courtier in the reign of the merry monarch. The chateau was furnished with regal splendor and the choicest wines of Italy, France and Spain filled its cellars. The Count's carriage as it was driven down the white shell roads, seldom failed to attract the wondering gaze of the slave and rustic, so gorgeously was it appointed. It cannot be said that the Count was much given to reading or study, although his library was the finest in the state. He had long ago lost interest in the serious things of life and had abandoned himself entirely to pleasure. There were persons who had participated in the orgies at the Seisse chateau who asserted that the Count nursed a secret sorrow that he strove to drown in drink and sensual pleasures. It was noticed that at times when taken off his guard, he would exhibit a drawn and haggard appearance that belied the pleasure he appeared to take in revelry and song.

Several years had passed since the Count's arrival in America when a tragedy took place which cast a gloom over the countryside and made Flat Rock a community to be shunned. It was Christmas Eve, 1799. The chateau was filled with a gay party bent on making the night a memorable one in the annals of the state. Fair ladies from Virginia, escorted by bewigged and powdered gallants tripped through the wide portals ablaze with lighted torches and glistening with mistletoe and holly. There were statesmen of high renown, former generals of both the British and Colonial armies, diplomats, writers and squires of dames who had journeyed many miles by mount and coach to partake of the lavish hospitality of the French patrician. Words cannot describe the merriment that followed, the feasting, the music and the careless aban-

search and but for the wife of one of Robespierre's followers, I had ere this been given to the guillotine or died of starvation."

"What is it you desire?" asked the Count, cringing at being thus confronted with the evidence of his infamy. "Justice for our child, you scoundrel, whom I have taught to curse his cruel unnatural father. For myself I care nothing, but Raoul must never suffer as his mother has suffered." "Ah, a child!" sneered the Count, his old fear of the past seeming to evaporate; "when was the brat born?" "Two weeks after we parted, you infamous wretch. May God destroy you for your fiendish cruelty to the woman who trusted you above all others." All this is very dramatic, my dear lady," replied the Count. "but the past is dead as far as I am concerned. You will be good enough to depart and spare me further annoyance." "Devil!" shrieked the woman, and snatching a slender dagger from the wall she lunged at the Count. He caught the uplifted arm and together they swayed toward the staircase. Mad with anger, he grasped the wretched woman about the body and hung her over the balustrade. She fell to the floor beneath a crumpled heap. Suddenly sobered he rushed to her side. Her neck was broken. She was dead. Paolo-stricken and fearing that the servants might become aware of the murder, he picked up the body and rushed into the courtyard quickly harnessing a carriage he drove with his burden to a part of the estate where he meant to bury the poor victim in the soft loam between the trees. In his frenzied state of mind the work of digging the grave was difficult and fearing that the body might be discovered and suspicion cast upon him, he drove back to the chateau and placed the body of his wife in the spot where she fell. He then aroused the servants and informed them that the woman had fallen on her stairs while intoxicated. Those of the guests who were not too far gone in their cups, were suddenly sobered by the realization that a tragedy had taken place, and were astonished at finding that the victim was the veiled lady whose beauty was now revealed to them.

Soon the authorities of the township were on the scene and the Count and the guests were incessantly questioned. One feature of the case which puzzled the officers was the presence of damp clay upon the woman's clothing. The Count pretended ignorance concerning the woman, and the guests could give no clue to her identity. The great prestige which the Count enjoyed in the state precluded the possibility of his being suspected of the murder, and had it not been for the hysterical outbreak of one of the negro servants, the affair would have been set down as an accident. The horror of the tragedy had so wrought upon the nerves of the old mammy, that she confessed, with many prayers to be saved from the "devil" that she had witnessed the struggle on the staircase and its terrible aftermath. The aristocratic Count was led away in gyes, and one year later he gave up his life upon the scaffold. Poor hapless Marie had been avenged. Of her son nothing was ever heard. The chateau still stands, a crumbling ruin, and the country folk will tell the visitor that on Christmas morning at an hour before the dawn, the rattle of a carriage being driven furiously, is always heard, and people avoid the place as an abode of evil.

Charleston, South Carolina.

T. J. EDENS.

GOOD THINGS FOR XMAS.  
Assorted Cordials and Syrups.  
Cherry Brandy,  
Creme-de-Menthe,  
London Sherry,  
Port Wine,  
Ginger Brandy,  
Raisin Wine,  
Assorted Syrups.

Plum Pudding, in tin.  
Red Currant Jelly.  
Dates.  
Nuts, whole and shelled.  
Mixed Candy, 30 oz. bottles.  
Knorr's Gelatine,  
Wesson's Oil for cooking.  
Broad Figs, Dates.

MOIR'S  
CHOCOLATES AND CAKES  
½ lb., 1 lb., 2 lb. and 5 lb. Box.

Bananas,  
Cal. Oranges and Lemons,  
Grape Fruit,  
Grapes,  
Apples,  
(O'Kanagan Valley)  
100 Boxes.  
Good all the way through.  
Green Cabbage—Local.  
Butter—Selected—3 lb. Prints.  
Eggs—Selected—20 Cases.  
(By Table 1. to-day)

ICINGS—  
White, Pink and Chocolate.  
Maple,  
Xmas Crackers and Stockings,  
Straw and Raspberry Jam—  
New—1 lb. Glass,  
100 Brix. Cranberries.

T. J. EDENS,

151 DUCKWORTH ST.,  
(Next to Custom House.)

All Ready for Xmas



Goods of every description appropriate to the Christmas Season now on display.

Household goods to brighten the home. Gifts for every member of the family.

AMONG OUR TOYS ARE:

DOLLS, DRUMS, TOOL SETS, GAMES, RATTLES, SOLDIERS, TEA SETS, WHIPS, RUBBER BALLS, ETC.



FANCY GOODS:

PEARL SETS, INK STANDS, BRUSH and COMB SETS, HANDKERCHIEF SACHETS, TIDIES, PIN CUSHIONS, P. C. ALBUMS, PURSES, HAND BAGS, ETC.

TO BRIGHTEN THE HOME.

HEARTH RUGS—A new lot just to hand.  
CARPET SQUARES—Tapestry, in Crimson, Green and Tan, 3 x 3 and 3 x 4.  
TAPESTRY STAIR CARPET—½ yd. and ⅝ yd. wide.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

We have a big variety of all kinds Men's, Women's and Children's.  
Fancy Gift Boxes containing ¼ doz. to ½ doz., 50c. to \$1.40 box.



GIFTS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

KID GLOVES—Lined and Unlined.

NECKTIES—We couldn't attempt to describe them, the variety is so large; no trouble to choose a half dozen.

WOOL and SILK MUFLERS—Plain and Fancy colours.

FLOOR CANVAS—Congoleum and Linoleum.

STAIR OIL CLOTH.

CURTAIN SETS—Lace, \$2.80 to \$5.50.

MUSLIN CURTAINS, \$1.80 to \$4.25.

CURTAIN SCRIMS, CASEMENTS and CRETONNES.

TAPESTRY & LINEN TABLE COVERS.  
FANCY BED SPREADS—Pretty coloured designs to match any room.

WADDED and DOWN QUILTS, \$3.50 to \$40.00.

TRAY and SIDBOARD CLOTHS.

BUREAU SCARVES.

TABLE NAPKINS, 20 to 40c. each.

WINTER CAPS

FOR LADIES and MISSES.

Soft Felt Hats

Newest shapes & shades, \$3.00 to \$6.00.

FUR SETS

in Black Wolf, Grey and Golden Fox, Natural Coon, Taupe Lynx, Ermine Necklets.

WOOL and SILK SWEATER COATS.

WOOL CAPS and SCARVE SETS.

SILK CAMISOLES.



PERFUMERY  
Colgate's Perfumes

Slippers: Men's  
Women's and  
Children's.



Brooches  
and Cuff  
Links.

Killed by the Great War.

A great many famous Christmas customs that were dying before the war have been effectively killed by it during the last four years. Particularly has this been the case in Germany where many of the Christmas customs were purely eating ones.

At Yrederstadt, in Baden, for example, the town council always used to present every poor household in the town with a basket of groceries at Christmas. The last two Christmases, however, the custom has been in abeyance, and it is unlikely ever to be revived in the new Germany. In some of the villages in Hertfordshire a quaint old custom has been

killed by the war. The local butchers used to slaughter a bullock, the only one killed during the year, and the church bell was tolled for the dead ox just as it would be for a human

being. Many of the south towns had a curious method of keeping Christmas that has been suppressed. The fishermen used for some weeks previously

to choose eight of the finest whiting so made a feast was held on Christmas Eve called Rumbald. Many of the fishermen on the south coast often refer to Christmas Eve as "Rumbald Night" on that account.

STEER Brothers.

**THE LAST DUEL IN NEWFOUNDLAND**

By M. J. O'HARA.

AMONGST the many incidents in the history of Old St. John's, in my boyhood days, none was so much narrated and discussed, by the old folk, as the duel fought between Captain Rudkin and Lieutenant Philpot in the early part of the last century. Both were well known and popular young military officers, and belonged to the Royal Newfoundland Companies, then quartered at Fort Townshend. The combat, which ended fatally, took place on the 30th March, 1828, near the margin of the bank, on the east side of Rennie's River, overlooking the swimming pool, in the rear of the mill. The trouble, which caused the duel, has been told in various ways. Some of the old residents said that it originated over a fair young damsel, whom both officers had been paying attention to, while others contended that it arose over a game at cards, in which both were participating, in the Waterford Inn. This place, which was located where Gaden's Aerated Works now stand, was owned and conducted by one Andrew Hannon, and was frequented generally by military and naval officers, as well as by the wealthy sports of the town. However, the duel had been quietly arranged, and, with the exception of the principals and their seconds—a military doctor and a naval officer—the matter was kept a close secret by all concerned, until the affair had been consummated; the result being that Lieut. Philpot, the aggressor in the matter, was shot through the heart, and instantly expired. As soon as the unfortunate happening became known, which it did within a few hours, it occasioned widespread indignation throughout the town, so much so, that for months after, thousands of people, awed with feelings of sorrow over the untimely death of the young officer, visited the scene of the tragedy, where they silently and sympathetically exchanged thoughts over the sad affair.

The funeral of the dead duellist was one of the largest ever seen in the town. Shopkeepers put up their shutters, residents lowered their blinds, minute-guns were fired from Fort William, and business generally was suspended while the mournful procession moved through the different streets. The remains were laid to rest in the old Anglican churchyard on Duckworth street (then called the "Middle Path"), opposite the Court House, the grounds of which are still intact. But the numerous headstones and tombs, however, that were to be seen in that old yard a half a century or more ago, have since disappeared; the greater number having, through age and the ravages of time, toppled to the ground, where they now lie buried beneath the surface. The only monument to be seen in the old cemetery to-day is that erected to perpetuate the memory of Richard Barnes, one of the founders and first president of the Native Society—instituted in St. John's in 1840. The monument was placed there some thirty-five years ago from 22-1/2 belonging to the then Defunct Society, which, during its short and unimportant career, had been deposited in one of the city banks, where they remained till used for the purpose referred to.

Lieut. Philpot was an Englishman, quite young in years, whilst his adversary, Capt. Rudkin, who was some ten years his senior, was an Irishman—the latter having served with the colors under Wellington at Waterloo. Capt. Rudkin and both seconds—Dr. Strachan and Capt. Morice—in the meantime were arrested and placed in Signal Hill jail. A few days later, a preliminary investigation into the matter was held, with the result that all three were indicted for murder. Their trial, which occupied some four days, and provoked great excitement, took place the following April, at the opening of the first term, under enlarged constitu-

tion, of the Supreme Court in Newfoundland—the Charter having been read by Sir Thomas Cochrane, the then Governor—and resulted in their acquittal. The presiding Judge was Chief Justice Tucker, and assistant Judges DesBarres and Molloy. The names of the petty jurors sworn to try the case were—Patrick Brabill, Lawrence Barron, Nicholas Brown, William Ash, Thomas Barter, James O'Neil, William Bearns, William Aylward, Thomas Ball, John Bray, Thomas Atkins, and Thomas Bates. Although nearly a century now has passed, it will be here noticed, particularly by old St. John's residents, that there are, at present residing in the city, many of the descendants, male and female, of the men who comprised the Jury.

The prisoners were tried in the Old Court House, afterwards destroyed in the 1846 fire, which was located where the Board of Works and Museum buildings now stand. The crier of the Court, under the new regime, was James Lambert, a grandfather of Messrs. Charles and William J. Barnes, also of the late Henry Barnes, Inspector of city roads.

Another duel was arranged and fought in St. John's some fifty years after the Philpot-Rudkin one—in the middle seventies. On this occasion the principals in the escapade were two prominent young men, Augustus Healey and Denis Dooley. The cause of the trouble, as was customary in such cases, was the bewitching charms of a city belle. The personal feud over the matter originated at Jocelyn's—a favorite resort—where both had been participating in a social gathering. However, the place, day and hour of the combat were finally arranged, but, unlike Philpot and Rudkin, who had kept their affair a close secret, Healey and Dooley acquainted their friends of the impending event. The place located for the encounter was the hollow in the rear of Fort Townshend, and on the day appointed a large crowd had assembled there to witness the sad but chivalrous undertaking. In due course, however, the principals, nervous and wan-looking, accompanied by their seconds, arrived on the ground, where both shook hands and conversed with their respective friends. After a short delay, in which the seconds had been engaged in measuring the firing space, and loading the pistols, both contestants stepped to the firing line. Here, on receiving the necessary instructions as to the rules to be observed, from their seconds, the guns were placed in their hands, and the signal to fire given. Both pistols, in deadly aim, went off simultaneously, but fortunately without any fatal results. Dooley fainted, but quickly rallied, whilst Healey, however, appeared quite undisturbed. In the meantime, Sergt. Sullivan (late Inspector General), who had been apprised of the matter, appeared on the scene. His presence at first occasioned a little commotion, but later, however, calm prevailed. In his well-known stentorian voice he reprimanded the principals, and threatened arrest, then finally dispersed the assembled crowd.

Luckily, the seconds, actuated by a humane desire to avoid a tragedy, and also aware of the sorrow and trouble that such would entail on the parents and friends of the combatants, secretly charged both pistols with blank cartridge—with the result referred to. So ended, what would have been perhaps another fatal duel. The seconds were the late Thomas Allen and Frederick Burnham.

Some three weeks later, Healey and Dooley, not being satisfied with the result of the previous encounter, decided to try the manlier art—a field-couf bout. This took place in a field near Mundy's Pond, where a large crowd had gathered to witness the fight. Several rounds were fought, but ultimately Healey, being

the heavier of the two, came out victorious. A few days ago, while sorting some old books, I incidentally discovered a volume, written by Col. McRea, R.A., some fifty years ago, entitled—"Lost Amid the Fogs." In poring over its contents, which mostly pertained to political and social affairs in Newfoundland, I noticed among its chapters, one containing an interesting narrative of the duel referred to, headed, "The Last Duel in Newfoundland." As the story is, no doubt, accurately portrayed, and of historic interest to many of the present generation, I thought it worthy of publication in some of our local journals.

Of course, it will be observed, that the author, whose advent in this country was some thirty-six years later, had not been a resident at the time of the duel. Consequently, the outline of the story, so precisely described, was no doubt obtained from old inhabitants, many of whom were conversant with its principal details. In the early sixties, or there about, I, myself, knew an old man who had been an eye-witness to the tragedy. His name was Gregory Brennan, and, at the time of the incident, was coachman with Dr. Carson, a well-known physician in St. John's. In his early morning, as was his daily custom, he was attracted by a mysterious gathering over the way. So, being desirous of knowing the object of the group, as also their peculiar movements, he quietly witnessed the proceedings, as they developed, from the roadside of the river. Brennan, who was one of the principal witnesses in the trial of Capt. Rudkin, had been for some years after caretaker of Roestellan farm, then owned by Dr. Carson.

Col. McRea, the author of "Lost Amid the Fogs," in command of the Tenth Brigade of Royal Artillery, arrived in St. John's in January, 1862, on the troopship Magdalena. This steamer, as I now recall, was paddle-wheeled, ship-rigged, and considered at that period, a vessel of large dimensions. Owing to the harbor being frozen over, making it difficult to effect a berthing place at the Galway wharf, to disembark her troops, she anchored in midstream. In due course, however, the tug-boat Blue Jacket, which the following autumn was blown up and burnt in Conception Bay, steamed alongside, and after making a few trips, conveyed the troops and their belongings to the Queen's Wharf, where, in the meantime, a large number of people had assembled. Here, after some preliminary work, in storing their effects, and adjusting their accoutrements, they formed into line, and finally marched to their new quarters at Fort William. They certainly were a fine looking body of men, as they marched by, nearly all six-footers, and well-proportioned, wearing great coats, high fur caps, and well-polished knee boots. The Magdalena also brought the first news of the death of the Prince Consort, husband of Queen Victoria, which occurred some three weeks previous to the steamer's arrival here. There were no ocean cables in those days to hastily inform us, as now, of happenings on "the other side."

Whilst stationed here, the Artillery afforded much amusement, at times, to the public. They were fine cricketers, and during the season, contested in many hard-fought matches with city clubs, invariably coming out victors. On the day of a match, in which it was announced that the Artillery were to take part, a large and enthusiastic gathering, including many ladies, were sure to assemble on the Parade Ground to witness the contest. To those of us who witnessed these matches, in the long ago, they will ever remain a precious memory.

During the winter season they organized theatrical shows, which were produced in the Fishermen's Hall—now McNamara's big feed store. These shows, the parts in which were generally well-sustained and carried out, attracted large and ap-

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prelative audiences on every occasion. The officers, too, were jolly good fellows. They patrolled mostly all the social entertainments in those days and during their leisure time, spent an hour or two at the fashionable hotels—Warrington's, Toussaint's and Lash's—where they indulged in a game at cards, and also of billiards, with city friends. Two of the officers, whom I now recall, were Major Wright and Lieut. Taylor. The former a man of fine personality, and also a great favorite with the townspeople, died early in life, whilst stationed in St. John's. His funeral, which was a large military one, was accompanied to the grave side by the Royal Artillery, the Royal Canadian Rifles, and the four local Militia Companies, besides a large cortege of citizens of all shades. The latter, Lieut. Taylor, married Miss Hoyle, daughter of Sir Hugh Hoyle, our first native Chief Justice, and resided in Halifax for some years after.

The unexpected arrival of the Artillery at the time referred to, and also by the fact that troops of that service had not been quartered in St. John's for many years previous, caused some little comment as to their mission. Some attributed it to the Election Riots that occurred a few months before, in which several persons were killed, and wounded, the serious results of which being still fresh in the minds of the people. However, it soon transpired that their presence was chiefly owing to "The Trent Affair," an international dispute that had, for the time being, occasioned Great Britain and the United States to be on the verge of war. Consequently, troops were being rushed to all the North American Colonies in readiness for hostilities. The Trent Affair, as many of your readers will remember, was an incident which occurred during the early part of the American Civil War. It was the holding up, on the high seas, of the British mail steamer Trent, by the U.S. frigate San Jacinto and the forced transfer of two passengers on board named Sidel and Mason. Both men had been delegated by the Revolutionary States as diplomatic representatives to Great Britain, and were on their way from a Cuban port to Southampton, for that purpose, when molested.

When the news of this arbitrary proceeding reached England, and the particulars published, it aroused a strong feeling of resentment in the British people, necessitating an immediate protest from the Government, together with a peremptory demand

for the surrender of the prisoners. For considerable time, however, heated controversies were exchanged between both Governments, over the matter, in the hope of reaching an amicable settlement, but without effect. Finally, the United States, perceiving that Great Britain was fully determined to force the surrender of the prisoners, and also finding her hands full at the time in combating with the Revolutionary South, reluctantly submitted and released both men.

We now come to the story of the duel, in which the writer, Col. McRea in prefacing his remarks, freely, yet meekly, refers to the social entertainments indulged in by the better class in St. John's. He unkindly portrays amongst other things the manners and doings of the "cod-fish aristocracy," so-called, and sarcastically insinuates that the predominant features of those entertainments, were invariably booze and the game at cards. As this matter, if published, would occupy considerably more space, and be of little interest otherwise to readers, we decided to omit it, and begin the story proper, which is as follows:—

**THE STORY OF THE DUEL.**

They were good old times of play at any rate, and of drinking, too. These lulls in a new generation have sobered down, while we hold in common with the departed the third deep absorbing passion of our race. Had Colenso and Hugh Miller, while denying the possibility of an universal deluge, admitted its force as applied to the human heart by the passions of love, hate, and jealousy, they would probably have been doubly right in their conclusions.

It needs be so in our present story; for it was known at that time that in a cottage at the foot of the hill, beyond the little bridge which spans the stream just before it joins the blue expanse of Quiddi Viddi, there peeped ever and anon at passers-by from behind the crimson blinds, the face of a gentle girl, for the love of whom the acquaintance of two men, which should have been almost that of brothers, grew into fierce jealousy, and on one side at last rotted into maddening hate.

For it takes little enough for hate, once heated in the breast, to burst into the flame of destruction. So it happened that on a bright spring night, more than a generation back, a party of officers, assembled in the Messroom of the Old Newfoundland Companies in Fort Townshend. There really was in those days something like a fort, with parapets well ditched, and a glacis stretching around steep towards the town, and sloping gently on to the barrens beyond. The great Cathedral, with the twin towers, which, like two fingers pointing towards heaven, can be seen for many miles around, was not then built; but the wooden barracks within the Fort were just the same as now, the yellow wash not stratified quite so thickly on the walls, or the cracks or crevices admitting so much wind and snow. Among the group assembled to pass the evening in the usual way were Captain Rudkin and Lieutenant Philpot, the principals of this sad tale.

The snow still lay thickly on the ground in gloomy corners where the sun's rays could not touch the surface, and the westerly wind of the chill March night, whistling through the old Government buildings, made the cheerful blaze of the crackling logs doubly agreeable to the knot of officers and their friends there assembled. In front of the fire was drawn out a barrack-table covered with an old red cloth, on which lay scattered, much in the form of a flight of wild geese in the evening sky, a greasy pack of cards, veterans in the service for which they were made: on one side, on another table, were all the "materials" for brewing whisky punch, barring the lemon; while sever-

al bottles of port, at eighteen shillings a dozen in those days (now at fifty, and not so good), graced the tray as well. The kettle was put on to tune itself up. Chairs were gathered round the red cloth, sixpences like silver gauntlets were flung into the centre, and the party set vigorously to work at a game of the real old Irish low, first knave for dealer—the which game, provided it be played by gentlemen, has the merit of being the safest, liveliest, and most sociable in existence. A prudent player has control over his ventures and finances, so that it may be played without hazarding a penny on mere luck, and strictly without gambling. For a long time all went pleasantly and well, until, whether from the effects of the toddy, or a run of foolish ventures, combined with a naturally awkward temper, Lieutenant Philpot grew gradually quarrelsome and unpleasant. He took up his three cards at a moment when the pool was large, and, replying to the dealer's question, "Will you play?" with a loud "I will," dashed them back upon the table, with a chuckle clearly indicative of their value. This conduct, strictly contrary to the spirit of the game, induced the players to look back, and to decline playing until Captain Rudkin, the dealer, alone was left to declare. He looked at his cards; they were bad; and he hesitated to decide whether he would play, to risk forfeiting an equal sum to that in the pool, or give up the pool without a struggle.

"Will you play, I say?" cried Philpot, fiercely. Rudkin looked again at his cards, and then at the pool, in which there was quite a heap of shining silver, the accumulation of many undivided deals. For modest players the risk of putting in a similar sum was a consideration.

"Will you play?" cried Philpot, with an oath, turning to the other players. "This is not fair, I'm d— if it is." "Come, old fellow," cried one, "be plucky, and defend the pool, for the sake of the table, you know." "Gammon, Rudkin!" said another, "don't do anything of the sort; better give the pool up."

"Last player always defends the pool," shouted a third, amid a chorus of voices, who cried yea or nay to this last assertion.

"I'll play," said Rudkin, at last, drawing rather a heavy breath, as he laid his cards quietly on the table, and said to Philpot—

"How many cards will you take?" "Once," he threw away the king of diamonds, and took in the ace of clubs. The ace of spades had turned up for the trump-card. Rudkin rejected two of his cards, and took the king; upper ones of the pack instead, when instantly, amid impatient cries

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company, rushed forward and made an effort to kick him as he passed the door. Of course, the party broke up in confusion, but before it separated a message arrived from Captain Rudkin requesting Captain Withers at once to go to his quarters. All knew what that meant, and Philpot, sending his own second, snatched his fingers defiantly, and left for his quarters.

In those days an apology was a rare thing either to offer or accept. A duel, if not exactly a combat, was certainly not a very uncommon occurrence, and was looked on by the community in general without that special abhorrence it now excites. This resulted partly from a less polished state of society, but more truly by the indifference caused by the general hardness of heart, and the want of delicacy of the weapons were in vogue. Debatonators and revolvers at twelve paces have been the real pacifiers of parliaments of society, at least on our better classes in Newfoundland, and elsewhere, at that time a strong feeling against such barbarities lay dormant, requiring only a stirring tragedy to call its life into action. It came to their expectations, as we shall see.

Rudkin, who was writing when Captain Withers arrived to his summons, looked up, and said—

"There's an end to all cards for me, Withers. If men cannot play except as brutes and beasts I'll have nothing more to do with it."

"Always knew what 'd caused temper that fellow had; but this is quite beyond all bounds."

"Ah! it's not the cards; there's something besides that at the bottom of his conduct, which makes me particularly anxious to avoid any public. Perhaps the fool will come to his senses in the morning, and if he will write an apology, which can be read before the party, I'd better look it over. But—"

"Apology! Well, of course you can do as you please; but when it appears to me a man has been grossly insulted, and then kicked, it's rather late for an apology, eh?"

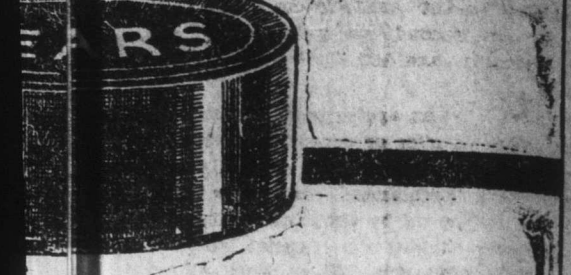
"Kicked!" repeated Rudkin, starting from his chair. "Insulted, sir, he never kicked me."

"Very true; he just missed you with his foot because we held him back as you left the door. But, ma foi, it's the same thing, mon cher. Quel volez-vous?"

Poor Rudkin sat down again, passing his hand heavily across his forehead. "You are right," he said at last, "it's the same thing; we must go out, that's clear; yet I would have avoided it if I could, but it's too much too much. It will be better that you, Withers, being in the regiment, should not act. Ask Strachan to arrange it for me as early as you can to-morrow; and now, good-night. I have some affairs to settle."

Somewhere about a mile from the post-office of St. John's, behind the high hill above the town on which the Catholic Cathedral proudly stands, there winds a deep, sheltered ravine, through which, by dells and fields and gardens, a joyous, chattering stream, let pours its bright waters into the lake beyond—now, over rough rocks, which crest its course, with nimble waterfalls and snowy flakes of foam, now gliding swiftly into the little weir to turn the merry-humming wheel, now eddying over stone and pebble, until, at its musical and soothing sound, it past oaks and willow and moor, and under many a little rickety bridge, where boys and men play hide-and-seek for hours together, on the warm spring days,—then sweeping bodily into the broad meadow, to puzzle the cows with its many curves and folds, until its throbbles, like the heart of the human life, in which it has so often been compared, cease, in mingling with the great unknown level beyond. It would almost seem as if the deep, hill-girdled cove of Quiddi-Viddi, (Qui-Didva) for the early Spanish settlers, taking the sea boundary, named the bright blue lakelet—was so fashioned expressly by the hand of Nature, to collect together for the city the delicious hills bounding off the mountain side at its waters, to save them from running, unappreciated, into the briny, unappreciated ocean, through the wild fissure cleft in the rocks of the shore, past that overflow of the water rushes. Winding serpentine among the meadows, across the slope of the hill, down to one of the bridges, and winding again up the post-office, on which to this very day a few scattered wind-blown plants stand sentinel over the landscape, come to a little hollow, smoothly edged, and screened from observation, a copse and stream on one side, a cliff and hill upon the other. It is just the place, of all others about town, where the tender buds of wild azaleas and camias, protected from the biting north-easterly wind, peeped at first shyly, and then pleased for life with the golden sun. Just a morning as this of which I write,—a morning fragrant with the answer from the King's—glorious with resurrection, restoration, beauty, life and health,—a morning for stork creatures to throw themselves long sealed by withered frost, and expand their lungs to fill with the soft southerly breeze a morning for lovers to walk linked arms through the shadowy groves, carpeted with the dead leaves of a hundred summers; for chil-

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from the table—"Now play away, "Two trumps lead one," "Loo him, Philpot," "Play bold,"—Philpot, looking triumphantly at his adversary, dashed the queen of trumps on the table. Rudkin, who had taken in one good trump, capped in with the king; led the nine of trumps, drawing the four from Philpot; then led the eight of diamonds, drawing the ace of clubs—and won the pool.

"You're looted," "you're looted, Philpot," cried the players, excitedly. "In with the pool." "Reckon it up." "Forty-eight shillings and sixpence." "You're looted; who'd a thought it? deal away." "I am not looted, I'm d— if I am; he cheated," cried Philpot, in a loud voice, clapping his hands on the pool.

There was an universal burst of surprise. "Come, come, Philpot, don't be a fool, and spoil the fun." "Retract what you said." "You're looted quite fair."

"I'm d— if I retract," cried he, violently, sweeping the pool toward his corner. "He did cheat. I'll swear to it. He drew the king from the pack. It was the bottom card. I saw it."

company, rushed forward and made an effort to kick him as he passed the door. Of course, the party broke up in confusion, but before it separated a message arrived from Captain Rudkin, requesting Captain Withers at once to go to his quarters. All knew that meant, and Philpot, seeing his own second, snatched his gun defiantly, and left for his quarters.

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"Apology! Well, of course you can do as you please; but when it appears to me a man's honor is grossly injured, and then kicked, it's rather his for—"

"Kicked!" Rudkin, looking at him from his chair, said, "I've never kicked a man in my life, but I've seen kicked, and I know it's a queer business."

"Very true; but I understand you with his foot because we held him back as you left the door. But, ma'lo, it's the same thing, mon cher. Que voulez-vous?"

Poor Rudkin sat down again, passing his hand heavily across his forehead. "You are, right," he said at last, "it's the same thing; we must go out, that's clear; yet I would have avoided it if I could, but it's too much, too much. It will be better that you, Withers, being in the regiment, should not act. Ask Strachan to arrange it for me as early as you can to-morrow; and now, good-night. I have some affairs to settle."

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to run wild with joy about the sprouting meadows; for old folks to stand and dream lazily over the misty memories of many such bygone delights; but not a morning, of all mornings, for two men, brothers professionally as well, to stand opposite each other with deadly thoughts of blood and murder. Yet to it was that here, concealed from all but the eye of Heaven, stood quiet and calm Captain Rudkin on one hand, placed with his back to the sun, by his second, Dr. Strachan; and, on the other, Lieutenant Philpot, still highly excited, with an eye gleaming bitter enmity, his opponent. Philpot was attended by the commander of a small man-of-war yacht, and was paced right opposite the full blaze of the sun.

"Very coolly and pleasantly did the less-interested functionaries perform their part of the proceedings. With an amicable nod Dr. Strachan placed the pistols behind his back, and having handed to Captain Morice the one selected, they proceeded to place the weapons in the hands of the principals.

"I tell you again, Rudkin," cried the Doctor, in a hurried whisper, "you have but one chance for your life; fire quick. He is a dead shot, they say, and looks hell at you. If he misses you once, he may not a second time."

"I will not fire at him," said Rudkin; "he is a widow's son. I deserve only to satisfy my own honour."

"You are a madman, then."

"Are you ready, gentlemen?" sang out the clear tones of Captain Morice; "very good. I will say one, two, three; and when I drop my handkerchief—fire."

Covering his man most carefully, at the instant the words were spoken, Philpot fired and missed. His ball just grazed the collar of Captain Rudkin's coat, when the latter raised his weapon and fired in the air.

"Load again, I say!"—load again! cried Philpot, with the voice of a baffled demon. "I'll shoot—"

No, no, sir! that is not for you to decide, Morice. I think this matter ought now to be arranged."

"Certainly," said Captain Morice; "I see no reason why it should not be. My principal will leave—"

"I insist on having another shot! I will not settle till," shouted Philpot, with an oath. "He called me here; not I him. I say I have a right to as many shots as I please."

Dr. Strachan approached Captain Rudkin, and said—

"What shall I do? The man is beside himself. Are you satisfied on your part?"

"Yes, I am. I don't want to injure him. I was obliged to call him out; you can tell him, to vindicate my own honour, but I shall now be glad to drop it."

"He called me out, I repeat," shouted the angry man, lashing himself into fury at the hesitation; "and I have a right to my turn. Why the hell don't you load the pistols?"

The seconds consulted again. "I fear," said Captain Morice, "we must give in to his argument, eh?"

"It is of no use? My principal was obliged to call him out, and has fired in the air. Surely that ought to satisfy him."

"You see the state he is in. We cannot deny his argument. I fear we must load."

So the fatal weapons were placed again in the hands of the combatants with the same precautionary notice, while Strachan whispered hurriedly to Rudkin, "I tell you, unless you withdraw your gun, you are a dead man." In less than a quarter of a minute the signal was given, and at that instant Philpot sprang at least his own height into the air, discharging his own pistol wildly as he rose. Shot right through the heart, he fell back upon the young spring turf without a word or gasp—dead—dead.

"He would have it," said Morice, "God help him, poor fellow! It is really gone, Doctor?"

"Gone," said Strachan. "Gone! not a doubt of it. Heart shot right through. I suppose. How terrible! I acquit you Rudkin; I do, from my soul. You fired this time to save your own life. We must think of ourselves now. Heaven!" he sighed, wiping the frothy lips of the dead man, and looking upward at the soft blue sky. "What a morning for such work as this!"

"Cover him with you cloak, Strachan," said Captain Morice, "and let us gain time to conceal ourselves. I will let them know at Fort Townshend that there has been an accident, and they will send out a party, no doubt. How ghastly it looks! they will soon see that dark blotch on the grass. Now, begone. You know where to."

Strachan nodded, and passing his arm through that of Captain Rudkin,

hurried off the ground. Honour or no honour now, when too late, would he not have given to have undone the work of the last hour?

In less than an hour a party of soldiers might have been seen swarming over the wooden bridge; at the head of the valley, and scattering in all directions over the grassy meadow which leads towards the sentinel pines on the crest of the opposite hill. In a few minutes a host about proclaimed their search successful, and they were soon seen carrying gently along the body of the miserable man who had just paid so terrible a penalty for passion and folly. As they passed up the slope towards the fort, numbers of people swelled the procession, and curses were loudly levelled on Rudkin's head, the more when it was known that he had been the challenger. Most likely had he merely wounded the dead man, or had the duel resulted harmlessly, there would scarcely have been a talk about it. But because the bullet had gone as high or two out of the ordinary line, and struck a vital part (as if such a contingency in duelling had been quite lost sight of) the popular feeling in favor of the victim bubbled up, and boiled over. It was on this account, you will say, for the first day or two, Captain Rudkin remained captive; but it was known before the end of the week, that, partly miserable with his own thoughts in solitude and partly on account of hearing that Dr. Strachan had been arrested, he had surrendered himself voluntarily into the hands of justice.

There was yet another spectacle the most solemn of all to be beheld before the tide of feeling turned, and the truth began to be better understood. Three days after the duel, a vast crowd had assembled before the gates of Fort Townshend, between which, heralded by the muffled drums and the reverberations of the dead march, were seen issuing the remains of the young officer, prematurely dead. As the slow procession filed down the steep slope of Garrison Hill, it was joined at each corner of the streets by many hundreds of all classes; until, in the old churchyard in front of the rectory, where now stands the English Cathedral, were collected a great part of the population of St. John's, to witness the ceremony which deposited the dust of what was hearty life and health among them three days before, to mingle with its kindred dust. The poor fellow whose remains were there laid to earth had friends, of course, among this motley crowd; but it was mainly the universal horror which had arisen in all hearts, aided by the reverberating volleys of musketry, re-echoing on the spot into such palpitating heart the cause of death—sudden, unexpected, death—which filled each living listener with dread, and did much to put a veto on all such future deeds in this colony. The early grave was filled in, the last covering sod placed over, the last toll of the melancholy knell struck on the wounded ear; the crowd duly scattered, each to his tent, with words of grief and pity; and then, as usual, the other side of the story began to circulate, and a feeling of sympathy and pity to react in favor of the survivor of the wretched drama.

But, though the good folk of the town soon began to reason fairly enough, yet the causes which influenced the ebbing tide of popular opinion to run swift as a mill-course in favor of the prisoners, were due to the extraordinary indiscretion of one of the great authorities of the community. Captain Rudkin and his seconds were duly committed to take their trials for the crime of wilful murder, and although nothing could be fairer than this trial so far as the prosecution under the crown was concerned, luckily, as it resulted for the prisoners, though very much the reverse for the dignity of justice, the presiding Judge threw the enormous weight of his own personal feeling and bias into the scale against them. The sifted detail of the circumstances which led to the violent sudden death of the young officer, left a favorable impression on the minds of the listeners towards the prisoners at the bar; yet, to the great surprise of the public, the Judge summed up with extreme violence against them; and after charging the jury and bidding them all retire to consider their verdict, he was observed, even by them, conspicuously to turn down the pages of the great book which recorded the last dread sentence of the law, and to indicate the piece, ready to pronounce from it the awful form, as there prescribed. It need hardly be said that the Court-house of St. John's was crammed to suffocation, while its doors and walls outside were besieged by hundreds unable to enter. The serious nature of the crime, the possible consequences which might result, the well-known bitterness of the Judge, and the rank of the accused, raised an unaccounted interest within those walls, where bright eyes, in those weary years, had grown dull in catching monotonous pleadings to prove that salmon and herring are not "fish" in the eye of the law, or a wrangle over a broken head, a violated contract, or the robbery of a cabbage garden. Still the glad spring sun; dyeing the long windows with his golden flood, sank lower and lower in the west, while the door of the jury-room yet remained closed and guarded. But for the charging of the Judge after the evidence, no doubt existed as to

what the verdict would have been, for until that moment the jurymen, honest, plain, unsophisticated planters, were their opinions plainly in their faces; but their continued absence proved the counter influence spring up, and who could foresee the result? At length—ah! what a thrill it sent through the beating hearts of the spectators, and made the hot faces of the prisoners in the dock blanch with sudden dread—the clock of a little bell is heard, and then one by one the jurymen filed into the court. Solemnly rose the clerk, and cried with a loud voice—no need for that, for the charge of a canary would have sounded like an organ—

"Gentlemen of the Jury, are you agreed as to your verdict?"

"We are."

"How say you then? Are the prisoners at the bar guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty—but, without malice."

Down came the large, bony hand of the Judge upon the desk, making his very framework quiver under the blow, while his stiff wig trembled with the agitation bubbling beneath, as his long form dilated up and up.

"What verdict is that, I say, sir, you ask me to record? Who dared you to give an opinion other than guilty or not guilty? Did you listen to my charge, wherein I clearly laid down what shooting a man in cold blood was? Go back to your rooms, and find a verdict in accordance with the law which you have heard expound, or I'll keep you there until you do."

And the book with the fatal mark, which had been opened for business, was again closed, still duly indexed.

Then rose the counsel for the prisoners, a long-headed, clever man—(what a thing that is to have on watch at such a crime of life or death!)—and looking at the angry Judge, white the Jury paused, half angrily, half doubtfully, and all ears were strained to catch his words, said—

"My Lord, I beg your Lordship's pardon, but I must ask—"

"Well, sir—what—what is it?"

"I must ask, my Lord, that you will be pleased to record the verdict just given by the Jury."

"Record it, sir! Certainly not. It is no verdict at all. I have refused it. I beg your Lordship's pardon, but I must maintain that it is a verdict, and that a verdict of guilty without malice is a verdict of not guilty of murder, which needs malice or aforethought. It is not possible for the Jury to bring in a verdict of guilty now."

"To your rooms, instantly, gentlemen," cried again the enraged Judge, turning round to the Jurymen lingering on the threshold. "Retire, instantly, and reconsider your verdict according to the law I have laid down."

"Very well, my Lord; but I must respectfully enter my protest against your Lordship's decision for future argument."

It was never needed that future discussion. Happily, the lingering Jury had caught the argument of the counsel, and in less than ten minutes the tinkle of the bell was again heard.

"Are you now agreed, gentlemen," solemnly spoke the clerk.

"We are," replied the foreman, boldly and loudly.

"How say you now? Are the prisoners at the bar guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty." The words were scarce out of his mouth when a burst of applause, like the rush of a sliding avalanche, rent the Court-house, and the vibrating waves of stormy sound ruffled the very wig of the Judge as they tore confusedly along. Heavily came down the hand once more on the desk, as with a voice of thunder he roared—

"I'll commit the first-clerk of the Court—silence—disgraceful—insult to justice—commit—"

He might as well have roared to the winds of heaven. Leaping over the barriers, throwing open the doors, pushing aside the keepers and constables, the multitude rushed pell-mell into the dock, and lifting Rudkin and the other prisoners on their shoulders, bore them triumphantly along to receive an ovation from the crowd outside. Then arose a yell of ringing acclamations, seldom heard save from lusty British throats, the roar of which might almost have caused the bones of the dead man, lying not far off, to rattle and shiver in their bed. They carried Rudkin up Garrison Hill, back to his barracks in Fort Townshend, in triumph procession; and that night St. John's celebrated the stirring events of the trial and the escape of the prisoners in full libations of rum-punch or whiskey today. Alack! for the applause, for the discernment of the mob, for the certainty of human discretion or wisdom! Had the Judge been a temperate, or even a cunning man, the prisoners, at the moment the people were toasting them to the skies, might have been under sentence of death in prison, or, at least, condemned to heavy bonds and miserable servitude for many years of life.

Better as it was, for the punishment (if any were needed) of the soul was harder yet to bear, and followed quickly enough. The doctor died of consumption within a year, the disease probably accelerated by the sharp ordeal he had undergone. Rudkin became a drooping spirit, and

cottages here and there have started up, fronted by meadows, where the mowers in the hot August days may see the long bending grass. Yet ever and anon, as some ancient white-bearded resident of the place saunters slowly along the pleasant road with wife or grandchildren in a sabbath evening stroll, he will point to the pines still standing guard on the hill-top, and say, "Yes, do you remember, Sam, that in the very spot where the young officer was shot? And the glad rivulet leaps along close by merrily as ever, tempting the children to run from the old man's wife and dip their feet in its laughing waters; and raising all the winding way between the heights of Three Pond Barrons and the blue lake near the sea, misty ghosts of its own for the fresh winds of ocean to chase away each morning. It says old so plainly—to the saunterers on its banks, 'For men may come, and men may go, but I—' Ah! plaintive little river! would indeed the 'forever' of the poet's boast were true even for thee. But surely, as the purity of thy sparkling waters were once blood-stained and dishonored, surely must the change, common to all things of earth, touch even thy rocky bed and flowing banks at last."

We Extend The Season's Greetings

To our many customers and friends who have made it possible for us to march into the front rank as the Leading Clothing Manufacturers of Newfoundland.

OUR LINE FOR 1920 will be just as irresistible as our 1919 line.

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New Arrivals FROM ENGLAND.

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To arrive this week one carlot Famous Okanagan APPLES, From British Columbia. The Prize Winners of the World.

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Forty Years in the Public Service—The Evening Telegram.

Good Things That should tempt the appetite and satisfy it as well.

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- Glaze Cherries Citron Peel Dates Coronet Figs Plum Pudding Queen Olives Sweet Pickles Boned Chicken Oxford Sausage Tomato Sausage Sliced Bacon (Glass) Sardines Pickled Meats (Glass) Sliced Peaches Pears Cherries, Royal Anne Baked Apples Cherries (White) Strawberries Pineapple

Chocolates!

A choice assortment of fancy boxes in NELSON'S, MOIR'S and GANONG'S, suitable for Christmas Presents.

BOWRING Bros., Limited, GROCERY.

# KNOWLING'S.

## A Few Suggestions for Christmas Presents!

### Men's Gloves.

Men's Grey Suede Lined Gloves, \$3.75 pr.  
Men's Brown Suede Lined Gloves, \$3.20, \$3.50, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$5.50 pr.  
Men's Brown Kid Gloves—Lined, \$4.50, \$5.50 pr.  
Men's Brown Kid Gloves—Unlined, \$5.00, \$6.50 pr.  
Men's Chamois Suede Gloves—Unlined, washable . . . . . \$3.80 pr.  
Men's Wool Gloves in Heather and Grey, 70c, 85c, 95c, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.90, \$2.70 pair.  
Men's White Wool Gloves . . . . . \$1.75 pr.  
Men's Black Astrachan Gauntlet Gloves, Kid Palm . . . . . \$4.00 pr.

### Gent's Handkerchiefs.

White Lawn . . . . . 15c., 40c., 55c. each  
White Linen . . . . . \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.15 each  
White Lawn—Colored border . . . . . 35c. each  
White Excelda . . . . . 25c., 40c. each  
Colored Excelda . . . . . 30c., 35c. each  
Silk—White and Colored, 70c., \$1.75, \$1.95 each.

Gent's Black and Colored String Ties, 12c., 20c., 30c., 45c. to 65c. each.  
Gent's Black and Colored Wide End Ties, 18c., 45c., 70c., 80c., 95c., \$1.10, \$1.20, \$2.00 each.

Gent's Black Collar Boxes . . . . . 90c. each  
Gent's Black Leather Dressing Cases, \$5.00, \$8.00 each

Cigarette Cases—Nickel, 55c., \$1.35, \$3.50, \$4.75

Gent's Wood Pipes—20c, 25c., 30c., 35c. 40c., 60c. to 90c. each

**G. Knowling, Ltd.**

## Smokers' Chairs,

Also some very nice

## Upholstered Arm Chairs

Secure one for the home for Christmas.

- SIDEBARDS, only . . . . . \$35.00
  - SMOKERS' CHAIRS, Black Morocco Covering. Special Price . . . . . \$22.50
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  - MORRIS CHAIRS . . . . . \$25.00 and \$35.00
- Also BEDSTEADS and SPRINGS, MATTRESSES of all grades.

## The C. L. March Co., Ltd.,

Corner Water and Springdale Streets.

### The First Christmas Cards.

Eighty years ago there were no Christmas cards, but at the close of 1841 one lonely greeting was entrusted to the Post Office, and from that one have sprung all the various and beautiful specimens that form such an important feature, both socially and commercially, of the season of the year.

This one Christmas card is believed to have been sent by W. E. Dobson, L.A. He had a friend from whom he had received many kindnesses and attentions during the past year of

which he wished to show his appreciation in some way.

After some thought he painted a small picture, symbolizing the spirit of Christmas, and sent it by the post to his friend. It was a sketch of a family gathering drinking a toast to "Absent Friends," and surrounded by all the comforts and luxuries of Christmas time. This sketch was about twice the size of the postcard of to-day, and was painted on a piece of Bristol board. The recipient showed it to his friends, and the news spreading, a firm of publishers issued a special card. This was in 1846, when a London publisher named Joseph Crandall, commissioned a famous R.A., Sir Henry Cole, to design a card, which was lithographed and

coloured by hand. About a thousand copies were sold.

Every succeeding Christmas, cards of a similar kind were put on the market, until in 1863 experiments were made by Goodall, with cards of the size of an ordinary card, the visits, inscribed simply with the words "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year" in illuminated form.

The next year robins, holly branches, and such things that did not require many colours were printed, and later, when printing became more artistic, embossed figures and landscapes were added, till, by degrees, the modern variety of the Christmas card which can be found in all quarters of the globe was developed.

### A Christmas Wish.

UNCONVENTIONAL STYLE.

I  
"A Merry Christmas and a—wuff! We'll put the chestnuts in the fire, And get down to the heart's desire!"

II  
May turkey grace your banquet board, And fish, of course, be there galore— And kindly friends—and the Adored— And—well, there's really nothing more!

—H. M. B.  
New York, December.

### The Curious Mistletoe.

There are about three hundred kinds of mistletoes in the world, and each variety grows on the branches of trees and has little white or pink berries. But the pink berries are found on only the cedar trees. The mistletoe, unlike other plants, gets no food directly from the ground. Instead, it gets its nourishment from the trees on which it grows.

Another curious thing about the mistletoe is that though it blossoms earlier in the year than the tree on which it grows, yet the little berries do not ripen before December. Maybe this is because it has to steal its food from the trees, and therefore cannot ripen early. The very name "mistletoe" gives some idea of its significance. In the Anglo-Saxon language "mist" means gloom, and it comes in midwinter, the gloomiest time of the year.

The gathering of mistletoe was a very important ceremony among the ancient Druids. About five days after the new moon they marched in stately procession in the forest and raised an altar of straw beneath the finest mistletoe-bearing oak they could find. The Arch-Druid would ascend the oak and, with a jeweled knife, remove the sacred mistletoe. The others stood beneath the tree and caught the plant upon a white cloth, for, if a portion of it touched the earth it was an omen of misfortune to the land.

And this is doubtless the reason why it is still the custom to hang it from the ceiling, and why it is supposed to lose its charm if it touches the floor.

### Christmas Beliefs.

It is an old belief that Christmas Day brides are frivolous and fond of novelty and excitement.

The French have a queer belief that bread baked on Christmas Eve will keep fresh for ten years.

In the Balkans it is believed that to die on Christmas Day is of ill omen as regards one's place in the after-death life.

In Scandinavian countries it is believed that the powers of evil are peculiarly active on Christmas Eve, but from Christmas Day to January 12th are inactive.

In remote country parts it is still believed that he or she who breaks mistletoe from a tree instead of cutting it will meet with an accident within Christmas-tide.

It is considered very unlucky if the Christmas decorations are removed before January 6th, the old belief being that mischievous spirits would then harm the youngest member of the household.

It is an ancient and widespread belief that at midnight on Christmas Eve all cattle kneel in homage to Christ. This belief is connected with the presence of cattle to the Bethlehem stable where Christ was born.

### When Carols Were Introduced.

The Christmas carol originated, it is thought, in the eleventh century. They sung between the scenes of the mystery and miracle plays. These plays were the popular form of religious entertainment, and between the scenes it was the custom to introduce songs dealing with the redemption of mankind. These songs naturally became fixed in the popular memory.

At the Christmas gatherings later it was customary to call upon each person present to sing a song, and the merry-makers generally sang those which had been handed down by their fathers. So the songs which were sung at the plays emerged as Christmas songs, and thus the carol was evolved.

During the Commonwealth the wave of Puritanism which overswept Christmas festivities and merry-making was abolished. Later, when the Restoration celebrations were resumed, the carols became popular once more.

### Her Money's Worth.

A lady promised to give her maid five pounds as a marriage portion. The girl got married to a man of low stature, and her mistress, on seeing him, was surprised and said: "Well Mary, what a little husband you have got!" "La!" exclaimed the girl; "what could you expect for five pounds?"

School Children by the scores profit by getting their School Supplies at THE BEE-HIVE STORE, Charlton St.



### EVERY MAN HAS A DIRECT INTEREST IN THE WASH-TUB.

Apart from a husband's interest in a wife's health, a man has a direct interest in the "life" of his own clothes. Put your own price against the clothes you contribute to the weekly wash—shirts, socks, pyjamas, handkerchiefs. There is no need to extend the list further to support our claim for pure soap.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

is acknowledged by experts to represent the highest standard of Soap Quality and Efficiency. It must make clothes last longer than cheap soap filled with adulterants. The Quality of the materials used in its manufacture must make Clothes Whiter, Sweeter, Purer, than when washed with common soap.

The £1,000 Guarantee of Purity given with every bar must mean that SUNLIGHT SOAP is not only the most efficient of soaps, but the most economical of soaps.

The name Lever on Soap is a Guarantee of Purity and Excellence.  
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.

Wednesday,  
December twenty fourth,  
Nineteen-Nineteen.

To All our Customers and Friends  
We extend  
The heartiest of Xmas Greetings.  
**Harvey & Co., Ltd.**

Per S. S. "Sachem" from Liverpool:

## CARR'S ENGLISH BISCUITS.

A Fresh Shipment Just in Time for Christmas.

The following are a few of the varieties:—

- Table Water,
- Ginger Rufes,
- Marie,
- Boston Creams,
- Digestive,
- Shortcake,
- Chocolate Brunette,
- Nice,
- Cafe Noir,
- Creamy Chocolate,
- And Menagerie for the Kiddies.
- Cream Crackers,
- Bramble Creams,
- Rose Creams,
- Milk,
- Petit Benne,

— ALSO —

"Afternoon Tea", assorted, and "Coronation", assorted, in fancy tins; and Carr's Famous Cream Crackers in ½ pound packets, really delicious.

Your Grocer will be pleased to show you these.

BE SURE AND ASK FOR

## CARR'S ENGLISH BISCUITS

Manufactured by the Oldest Biscuit House in the Empire.

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There's nothing year-round pleasure just IT when take Kodak's just IT what We have Gift Camera of one maker—the Co.—All necessities—Only a day or Christmas—Pay up

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THIS IS THE HOME OF C  
It is with a feeling of announce the arrival of our Fall and Winter Seasons.

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They come to us direct of the world's noted maker

There's many a new style and we will take the great lady patrons the handson vogue during the coming

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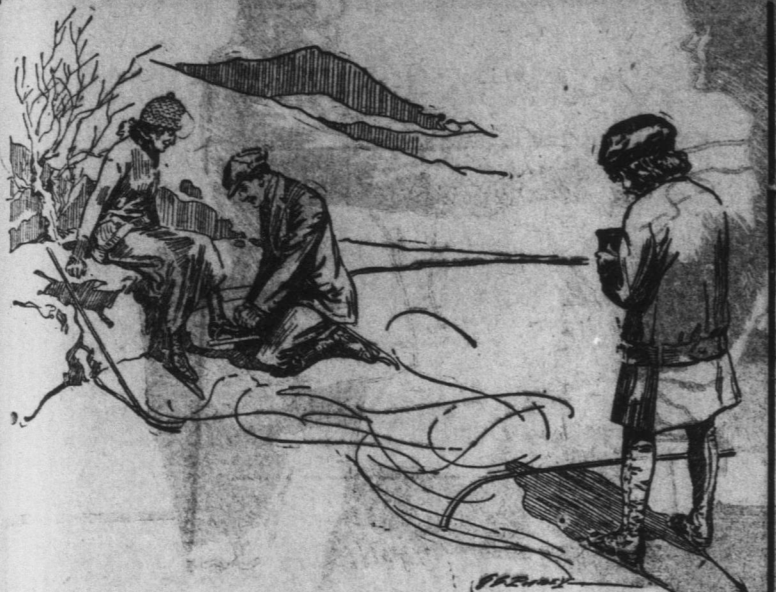
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Highest standard of Soap longer than cheap soap materials used in its manufacture, than when washed.

Must mean that SUNLIGHT is the most economical of soaps. Purity and Excellence.

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Everything Photographic.

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The Perfect Christmas Gift.

Our selection of Pendants and La Valliers is a magnificent assemblage of beautiful designs, carefully chosen for their exclusiveness and quality. Wouldn't one of them be just right for that "particular" gift?

Priced from \$7.50 to \$100.00.

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<b>STATIONERY.</b> In neat holiday boxes, 40c., 75c., \$1.25, \$1.60, \$6.75 per box. Welcomed by all persons at all times.	<b>FURS.</b> Greatly reduced to clear. 1 Black Pony Coat, \$200.00, now . . . . . \$156.00 \$90.00 Sets . . . . . \$76.00 \$50.00 Sets . . . . . \$35.00 \$30.00 Sets . . . . . \$22.00 Odd Pieces, \$3.00, \$5.00, \$8.00 and \$14.00.	<b>Purses &amp; Bill Books,</b> 25c. to \$3.00. <b>Ladies' Fashionable</b> <b>Hand Bags,</b> 50c. to \$9.00.
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Liquid Shampoo . . . . . 80c. Witch Hazel . . . . . 80c. Almond Cream . . . . . 80c. Cuticle Remover . . . . . 80c. Complexion Cream . . . . . 80c. Vanity Boxes . . . . . 80c. Toilet Talcum . . . . . 80c.	<b>CHOICE PERFUMES,</b> \$1.25. <b>TOILET WATER,</b> \$1.25. <b>SMELLING SALTS,</b> 80c. <b>DRESSING TABLE SETS,</b> \$1.85 and \$3.85.	Tooth Powder . . . . . 40c. Emery Nail Boards . . . . . 40c. Nail Stones . . . . . 40c. Vanishing Cream . . . . . 40c. Nail Polisher . . . . . 40c. Sachet Packets . . . . . 40c. Lip Pomade . . . . . 40c.
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The Perfect Shoe for Women.



THIS IS THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES FOR LADIES  
It is with a feeling of pride and pleasure that we announce the arrival of our Women's Footwear for the Fall and Winter Seasons.

Evangeline Shoes are far superior to the ordinary sort of Shoes, that can be had at every store, where Women's Shoes are sold.

They come to us direct from the workshops of one of the world's noted makers of Women's Shoes.

There's many a new style feature in the Fall models, and we will take the greatest pleasure in showing our lady patrons the handsome Footwear that will be in vogue during the coming season.

**F. SMALLWOOD,**  
The Home of Good Shoes, 218 & 220 Water St.

**Buy Libby's**  
**Tomato Soup.**

Sold in Number 1 Cans.

Just add hot water to bring to right consistency. Cost less than any other brand.

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Arrived to-day, just in time for Xmas trade, a shipment

**BEST CANADIAN CREAMERY.**

The every popular Staple & Strong's PICKLES and CHOW, unobtainable during war time, are here again.

**New shipment**

GREEN GRAPES, VALENCIA ONIONS, APPLES, P. E. I. PARSNIPS, CARROTS and POTATOES.

Place your order at Headquarters.

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**George Neal.**

**DON'T WORRY.**

Just find out if he has an Eversharp Pencil or a Fountain Pen.

**And for HER.**

We have just the kind of paper she loves to write on, and in her favorite color.

**ROYAL STATIONERY CO.**

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**Rainbow**  
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WARRINGTON, ENLAND.

**WIRE ROPES**

OF ALL KINDS.

**WILLIAM HEAP & CO., Ltd.,**

Renouf Bldg., St. John's,  
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Could be chosen than a  
**Motor Lunch Basket**  
or a  
**Chase Motor Robe.**

Come in and See Them.

**T. A. MAGNAB & CO.,**

Overland Distributors,  
City Club Building. Telephone 444.

**BISCUITS.**

Cream Crackers,  
Bramble Creams,  
Rose Creams,  
Milk,  
Petit Benne,

assorted, in fancy tins; and  
really delicious.

show you these.

**BISCUITS**

Home in the Empire.

Advertise in "The Telegram."

Advertise in The "Evening Telegram."

## Xmas Suggestions

Pearl Beads	\$5.00 to \$45.00
Coral Beads	\$5.00 to \$7.50
Assorted Beads	\$1.50 to \$7.50
Prayer Beads	\$1.40 to \$9.50
Gold Filled Pendants	\$3.00 to \$7.00
Solid Gold Pendants	\$5.00 to \$28.00
Signet Rings	\$5.00 to \$14.00
Emblem Rings	\$8.00 to \$55.00
Gem Rings	\$3.00 to \$75.00
Cameo Brooches	\$4.00 to \$32.50
Gold Filled Brooches	\$1.50 to \$5.00
Solid Gold Brooches	\$4.00 to \$20.00
Gold Filled Neck Chains	\$1.50 to \$6.00
Solid Gold Neck Chains	\$4.00 to \$8.00
Gold Filled Watch Chains	\$3.00 to \$9.00
Solid Gold Watch Chains	\$10.00 to \$38.00
Pocket Watches	\$5.00 to \$40.00
Gold Filled Wrist Watches	\$14.00 to \$45.00
Solid Gold Wrist Watches	\$15.00 to \$60.00
Silver Wrist Watches	\$8.00 to \$25.00
Silver Links	\$1.50 to \$2.50
Gold Filled Links	\$1.50 to \$5.50
Solid Gold Links	\$5.00 to \$10.00
Tie Pins	\$1.25 to \$9.00
Fobs	\$2.50 to \$9.00
Locketts	\$2.50 to \$10.00
Ear Rings	\$1.50 to \$20.00
French Ivory Toilet Sets	\$9.00 to \$35.00
French Ivory Manicure Sets	\$5.00 to \$30.00
Toilet Sets	\$12.00 to \$24.00
Emblem Buttons	\$1.00 to \$5.00
Emblem Drops	\$2.00 to \$20.00

**D. A. McRAE,**

Watchmaker and Jeweller,  
295 WATER STREET.

dec17,71

## Three Tons XMAS Cake!

That was the output of our Bakery for the week ending December 13th.

Mighty big business, wasn't it? We want you to help us double that this week.

**Johnson's,**  
Bakers & Confectioners.

'Phone Connection 144 Duckworth St.

dec15,11

P. O. BOX 1211.

## Prince of Wales' Rink.

Books of Tickets now on sale at Gray & Goodland's and Garrett Byrne's Bookstores.

Gent's Book of 20 . . . . . \$3.00

Lady's Book of 20 . . . . . \$3.00

Children's Book of 25 . . . . . \$2.00

dec23,11

## A Tip to Hubby--

Bet you never thought of it, but isn't it just a wee bit selfish to sit there in your big chair, your feet upon the fender, pipe-dreaming, while that little housekeeper of yours works over a sink full of messy pots and pans or finishing up the day's odds and ends? Have a heart, help her keep those rosy cheeks of hers. Be a real sport, step into Stewart's Fancy Bakery and ask for a loaf of Stewart's Homemade Bread, it's the best. Also Xmas Cakes, Mince Pies, Ladies' Fingers, Pastry Shells, Oyster Pattie Shells, etc. Take it home and tell her to quit baking. If it's anything fancy in the baking line Stewart's have it.

**Stewart's Fancy Bakery,**

Water St. East, opp. Seamen's Institute.

dec12,111

To  
My Many Friends and Customers

I wish  
A VERY HAPPY XMAS.

**J. J. Strang**

## Holiday Gift Books.

Books are minds speaking to minds—vital, refreshing, enlarging. For this reason books are peerless as Gifts.

This should be to an even greater extent than ever

### A BOOK CHRISTMAS

because of the exceptionally good books that are offered.

The Best New Fiction by the Best and well-known writers.

Standard works in Prose and Poetry, in cloth and leather bindings, eminently suitable

### FOR CHRISTMAS GIVING.

Bibles, Common Prayer and Hymns, Roman Catholic Prayer Books, Presbyterian and Methodist Hymn Books. Ideal Christmas Gifts.

The Annual Volumes and all the Best Books for children, including a large range of Toy and Picture Books.

### Books as Christmas Gifts to Children

whether they be wee tots or boys and girls in their "teens", are a delight all through life.

Avoid disappointment and SHOP EARLY.

**DICKS & CO., Ltd.,**

The Booksellers

## PUZZLED

To know what to buy for Christmas? Can we not help you? We carry the most sensible, exclusive and up-to-date goods in our line of business.

French Ivory Manicure Sets . . . . \$5.75, \$6.50, \$8.00

French Ivory Baby Sets . . . . . \$3.00, \$8.00

Perfume—Beautifully packaged . . . . 75c. to \$5.00

Cutex Manicure Sets . . . . . 65c., \$2.00, \$3.50

Toilet Water—Handsome bottles . . . . 65c. to \$1.20

Colgate's Combined Soap—Containing Soap, Tooth Paste, Toilet Water and Talcum Powder, per package . . . . . \$1.00

Stationery—Enclosed in handsome boxes, envelopes tied with white silk ribbon, per box . . 80c.

Armour's Combination Package—Containing two cakes Soap and tin Talcum Powder, per box . . 50c.

Apollo Chocolates—"The gift always appreciated"; dainty packages . . . . . 75c. to \$4.50

Will you not look over the many articles we have provided for you? Yes! Come to-day.

**PETER O'MARA,**

The Druggist, Water Street West.

## XMAS GIFTS.

Our stock includes a large variety of

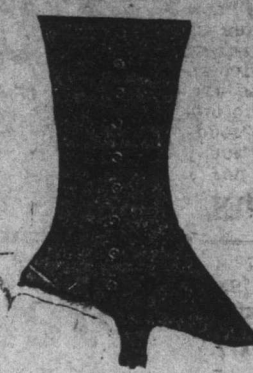
Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Scarves, Ties,

and numerous other useful presents. Also a choice assortment of Toys, Picture Books, etc., for the little ones.

DO YOUR XMAS SHOPPING HERE.

**WILLIAM FREW, Water St.**

## "Tweedie Boot Tops."



We have just opened a selection of the famous "Tweedie Boot Tops" in Dark and Light Fawn, 14 button height, open out to toes; hugs the vamp, fits under heel, with concealed strap.

Only \$4.00 the pair

— ALSO —

Women's 12 Button Spats at \$3.00

Women's 10 Button Spats at \$2.20 to \$2.50.

Women's 8 Button Spats at \$1.30 to \$1.80.

(assd. shades.)

Children's Pant-lets only \$1.80 pr.

**Parker & Monroe, Ltd.,**  
THE SHOE MEN.

oct18,t,w,t,s,t

## New Fruit!

We offer wholesale:  
PRUNES & APRICOTS (Evaporated).

PEACHES, PEARS, APRICOTS, TOMATOES (in tins).

**BAIRD & COY,**  
Water Street.

## Notice to Ex-Service Men

With the return of the dark evenings it has been arranged to open the Night School for the Winter months, beginning on Monday, October the 6th.

The Night School will be in session from 8 o'clock to 9.30 every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday nights until further notice.

All ex-service men are entitled to free tuition in the Night School.

This affords a splendid opportunity to men who are at work during the day to fit themselves by education in their special line for promotion.

All applications for admission should be made to the Vocational Officer. oct3,6,then w,t

## JUST RECEIVED

A shipment of

**Turkeys, Geese and Chicken.**

Retailing at our usual low prices.

**M. J. O'Brien,**  
42 New Gower St.

## MONEY TO LEND.

I have money for investment on first mortgage security of approved City Real Estate.

**C. J. CAHILL,**  
Barrister-At-Law & Solicitor.  
Offices: Law Chambers,  
— Duckworth St. oct2, eod, 11

## Kippers, Kippers, Kippers—

The Real Thing. Have you tried our delectable Kippers? If not, you have never tasted a real kipper, for their equal has never been sold on this side of the Atlantic. We have had twenty years' experience in the kipper trade in Scotland and ours is the real kipper—the most delicious and appetizing of all foods—try them, friend, for breakfast or tea. Only one dollar per dozen. Cash with order. Try a dozen. After that your family will see that you order more. **FLETT & COMPANY,** Herring Curers, Curling, Newfoundland. nov7,11

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTLET IN COWS.

## Reid-Newfoundland Company.

## Freight Notice.

Bay Steamship Service.

**FREIGHT FOR ALL BAY STEAMSHIP POINTS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE**

Reid-Newfoundland Company.

## Trapnell's.

We are continuously adding to our splendid stock, due to goods being shipped late.

**1**

## Shopping Day Before Xmas.

And we are daily opening beautiful goods, such as:—

Pendants and Chains  
Solid Gold Links  
Gold Filled Links.  
Locketts  
Cuff Links  
Necklaces

Watch Fobs  
Brooches  
Cigarette Cases  
Mesh Bags  
Neck Chains  
Prayer Beads

— ALSO —

## FRENCH IVORY.

What about starting a set for her, and having her initials engraved and enamelled; or if she already has part of a set, why not add to it, helping her to complete. This is one of our special lines, and it makes a very acceptable gift.

**R. H. Trapnell, Ltd.,**  
Jewellers and Opticians.

dec23,21

We wish  
all our Patrons  
A MERRY CHRISTMAS  
and  
HAPPY NEW YEAR.

**LONDON, NEW YORK & PARIS ASSOCIATION OF FASHIONS.**

## AUCTION SALES AND PRIVATE SALES.

PROPERTY, GENERAL MERCHANDISE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AT PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

We solicit your business, and will assure good satisfaction and prompt returns.

GET OUR RATES.

**FRED J. ROIL & Co.,**

Auctioneers, Real Estate & Investment Brokers,  
Smallwood Building, Duckworth Street.

FOURTEEN PAGES.

WEATHER FORECAST.

TORONTO, Noon.—Strong winds and gales, N. E. and north with local snow falls.  
ROPER & THOMPSON.—Bar. 29.53; Ther. 42.

VOLUME XL.

**BAIRD**

**THE PEOPLE'S AUCTIONEER**

FOR SALE.

## BLANKETS!

75 Pairs Wool Nap Blankets—White with Pink and Blue Borders; sizes 60" x 76" and 64" x 76".

Samples may be seen at office of

**P. C. O'Driscoll, Ltd.,**  
Auctioneers.

dec13,61,eod

FOR SALE.

1 3A Folding Kodak Camera (large size), fitted with auto-time scale. Nearview portrait attachment. Tripod. Kodak self-developing tank. Leather case. The whole set as good as new. A bargain if applied for at once.

**P. C. O'Driscoll, Ltd.,**  
Auctioneers.

dec23,31,eod

Here's the Christmas Book for Her.

Handsome Muskrat Coat, very full; latest style; all No. 1 skin and in perfect condition (imported Nov. last). Owner going South. Will sell at a bargain applied for at once.

**P. C. O'Driscoll, Ltd.,**  
Auctioneers.

dec23,31,eod

FOR SALE.

## Schooner "Dove".

Built 1900 at Shelburne. Gross tonnage 96. Oak top, new sail rigging, anchors and chain first class condition. For further particulars apply to EDWARD ROWSELL'S SON, Pushtrough, Hermitage Bay, Newfoundland.

dec9,31,tu,th

FOR SALE.

1 STEAM TARED COTTON CO. TRAP, 15 Fathoms Square, Fathoms Deep; Leader 100 Fathoms, with Moorings, Anchors and Buoy Lines; New 1918.

1 STEAM TARED COTTON CO. TRAP, 16 Fathoms Square, Fathoms Deep; Leader 115 Fathoms, with Moorings, Anchors and Buoy Lines; New 1918; used only for five weeks. For further particulars, apply to

**C. F. & W. BISHOP,**  
Burlington.

dec13,121

FOR SALE.

Ten Rubber and Steel Tired Buggies, 3 Single Sleighs, also 4 or 5 Ponies. Apply

**C. F. LESTER,**  
Hamilton Street.

dec3,121

## JUST RECEIVED

by express Wednesday evening (Xmas Eve):

17 quarters CHOICE XMAS BEEF.  
3 carcasses CHOICE XMAS VEAL.  
3 carcasses CHOICE XMAS MUTTON.

Also a few more cases of Choice TURKEYS, GEESE, DUCKS and CHICKEN.

**M. A. BASTOW,**  
Beck's Corner.

Phone 304.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES CHILDREN, &c.