

# THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE.

Official Organ of The Fishermen's Protective Union of Newfoundland.

Vol. III. No. 332.

ST. JOHN'S NEWFOUNDLAND, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1916.

Price: One Cent.

## Pres. Wilson's Note Prominently Displayed

### London Papers Indicate the Astonishment Caused by the Measure--What's the Motive?

LONDON, Dec. 22.—President Wilson's note is prominently displayed in morning papers with headlines such as "President Wilson's strange peace essay," "President Wilson's peace foeler," "Amazing note," indicating a slight measure the astonishment caused by communication. Much speculation is indulged here as to the motives or the cause which inspired the President to send such a note after his assumption of the attitude that he would not meditate unless invited by both groups of belligerents; one section of press utterly rejecting any idea of the possibility of peace negotiations as an outcome of recent German note, and flatly attributes the President's action to the

## British Press Scouts Wilson's Peace Talk.

LONDON, Dec. 23.—In its comments on President Wilson's note the Pall Mall Gazette sharply criticises the President to revive the terms once familiar in American politics. It says he assumes an attitude of know nothing, he does not realize that he makes the blood of every honourable man in Europe boil when he proposes inability to distinguish between objects and professions of the two sides. The President is as unlucky as he is highminded in his zeal for humanity. He has evoked a step that will create the bitterest resentment among all who are fighting, working or dying for the very principles he has at heart. The Evening News says the answer to President Wilson's note is in the negative, after its review of the note this news paper says: "We confess to have some difficulty in following President Wilson when he speaks of all belligerents fighting to defend smaller people against aggression." We are fighting in the cause of Belgium and Serbia, the victims of the Hun, for whose rights is Germany fighting other than her own. President Wilson's views of this point are so amazing most people will find it difficult to regard them with patience. The Evening Standard says: "Any communication from the head of a great friendly Power is assured courteous respect and full consideration. But it would be only misleading the President to leave him under the impression that any move on his part toward peace at this stage of the war would be welcomed by Britain or her Allies. It is singular, indeed, if a states like Wilson can labor under any such illusion if the whole facts of the situation should warn him that his intervention is not desired." The Berlin announcement of President Wilson's speech endeavor, received through the Associated Press, has been accorded a tremendous welcome in Berlin. Impressions in official newspaper circles appeared in noon editions, under large display headlines as all important news. Christmas season is reviving interest in German peace overtures which sunk to a low point under the influence of preliminary declarations by statements of the Entente Powers.

## British Parliament Has Been Prorogued

### King George Says He is Confident, However Long the Struggle, Will Consummate Aims of Britain

LONDON, Dec. 23.—The House of Parliament was prorogued today until Feb. 7th. The text of the King's speech is as follows:—"My Lords and gentlemen, throughout the months that have elapsed since I last addressed you, my navy and my army in conjunction with those of our gallant and faithful Allies, have by their unceasing vigilance, and indomitable valour, justified the high trust I placed in them. I am confident that however long the struggle lasts their efforts supported by inflexible determination of all my subjects throughout the Empire and will finally achieve victorious consummation of those aims for which we entered into the war. My Government has been re-constructed with the sole object of furthering those aims. Unaltered and

## FOOD SCARCE IN AUSTRIA

ROME, Dec. 22.—Alarming news about the scarcity of food in Austria-Hungary practically amounting to famine, has reached the Vatican from diplomatic sources. This news greatly concerns the Pope, who fears that the reign of the new Emperor Charles which has begun under such unfavourable auspices, will end disastrously. Internal conditions in Austria are said to be very serious; antagonism between Hungary and Austria is said to be acute, and political complications are threatened and anti-war agitation is now widespread and cannot be repressed by the authorities.

## BARON DE KENTER KILLED IN ACTION

London, Dec. 23.—Baron Hubert De Kenter, only son of the late Head of Reuter's Telegram Co., Ltd., was killed at Beaumont Hamel, on the Somme front on November 13.

## SIR JOSEPH WARD SPEAKS IN LONDON

LONDON, Dec. 23.—There should be no such thing as misguided expression of opinion in regard to war, said Sir Joseph Ward, Finance Minister of New Zealand, speaking in London today. We should not allow any suggestion emanating from a great outside country or any suggestion that we should knuckle down before this war is over.

## BRITISH TROOPS CAPTURE TOWN OF EL ARISH

LONDON, Dec. 23.—The text of Britain's official statement announcing the capture of El Arish, says: Yesterday the Egyptian town of El Arish was occupied by our troops after being for two years in the hands of the enemy, from the fact that the enemy constructed a very strong entrenched position El Arish, and that a large amount of work have recently been carried out there. It appeared the enemy had every intention of offering a stubborn resistance and they abandoned the position Tuesday night and retreated east and southeast. It is a serious blow to the Turks from a moral and military point of view.

## REPRESENTATIVE GARDNER SPEAKS

ALICANTE, Ohio, Dec. 23.—"I hope to God that no act of this nation born out of autocracy, will help to throttle democracy and civilization." These words were uttered by representative Gardner, of Massachusetts while discussing President Wilson's peace note to the European belligerents at a dinner in Cincinnati, by the New England Society, there last night.

## SOME GAINS AND MORE PRISONERS

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Official communication on the campaign in France given out by the War Office at midnight, reads:—"Last night a strong hostile raiding party approached our lines opposite Lens. Only a few of the enemy succeeded in reaching our trenches; they were promptly rejected and the enemy was repulsed. Our casualties were very light. Southwest of Armentieres a party of our troops successfully entered the enemy's trenches. We took over fifty prisoners in the course of the raid. Today artillery activity continued, especially marked along our front between the Somme and Ancre and in the neighborhood of Ypres. The improvement in the weather yesterday led to considerable aerial activity. In the course of our raids a ton of explosives were dropped on points of military importance behind the enemy's lines. Much fighting occurred in the air. One enemy machine was destroyed and six others were driven down damaged; four of our machines are missing."

## WEATHER REPORT

TORONTO, (midnight).—Stormy winds and gales from east and southeast, with rain.

## RESOLUTION INTRODUCED

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Resolutions were introduced in the House of Representatives today to endorse President Wilson's peace notes by Representative Bailey.

## NORWEGIAN STEAMER SUNK

LONDON, Dec. 23.—Lloyd's Shipping Agency announces Norwegian steamer Avona sunk. Steamer Maureta believed to have been sunk also.

## RUSSIANS ARE RETIRING IN ROUMANIA

PETROGRAD, Dec. 23.—(To the British Admiralty, per a wireless press)—The Russian troops in the northern part of Roumania Province of Dobrudja, having been attacked yesterday along a whole front by superior numerical Teuton forces, says a Russian official statement issued today, have begun further retirement northwards.

## WOULD WELCOME U. S. AID IN PEACE

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Noel B. Burton, Liberal Member for North Norfolk, expressed in the Commons the hope that the government will welcome the aid of America in negotiating terms of peace. Burton paid a tribute to the generosity of the United States towards Belgium, and to the help it had given the Entente in the war, and said there are thirty thousand Americans fighting for us. America is with us in the war because of the invasion of Belgium and the German campaign of frightfulness.

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## THANKS DR. GREN-FELL

(To the Editor). Dear Sir,—Kindly permit me, through the columns of your esteemed paper, to thank Dr. Grenfell for past surgical assistance to me. A little while ago I met with a very painful accident to my right hand. A few hours after the accident, Dr. Grenfell, "angel of mercy" that he is, appeared on the scene and did all in his power to relieve my sufferings and to even render operation less painful. That God may bless and prosper him in all his undertakings for suffering humanity is the heartfelt wish and prayer of MARY M. DOWER. Conche, Dec. 2, 1916.

## GREETINGS FROM UPPER GULLIES

A Concert was held at Upper Gullies on Thursday night, in aid of the Patriotic Fund. The programme was very elaborate and was conducted in a very creditable manner. The event was largely attended. A splendid tea was served by the ladies, after which a dance was indulged in until after midnight. The proceeds amount to near \$50.00. The promoters are to be congratulated. The splendid Church of England at Hopewell is beautifully decorated for Christmas. The work was done by several ladies of the congregation, under the supervision of the popular teacher, Mr. Barrett.

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

## King's Speech As Answer To Wilson

LONDON, Dec. 23.—The "Morning Post" says the King's speech in Parliament yesterday was perhaps the best answer that could be made to the President's amiable proposal. Alluding to "President's belief" that the nations are ready to welcome a league of peace the newspaper says:—"With our experience with these leagues of peace behind us, we should think twice before throwing over our trusted Allies in order to put our fortunes to the vote of Guatemala, Haiti, Siam and other nations, large and small, which would compose such a Federation." The Daily News, one of the most favorable of newspapers to President Wilson, says editorially, that the rejection of his note was respectful, but uncompromising. What had to be said had been said for most part in language in which America neither misunderstands, nor resents. The Daily News thinks the result of the belatedly over the note has been to throw into greater relief Secretary of State Lansing's statement about the verge of war, and says Mr. Lansing's subsequent retraction rather emphasizes than diminishes its significance that he should have used such words at all. The Daily News suggests that America's relations with one belligerent either is, or threatens to be, more strained than has been suspected here. One ambiguity may be cleared away at once, whatever America's apprehensions may be she cannot be on the verge of war with the Entente Powers under treaties with the United States signed in 1914 by Great Britain and France, but not by Germany. America could not at the worst, be nearer than 12 months distant from war with England.

## GERMANY'S OWN TROUBLES

LONDON, Dec. 21.—That Germany is threatened with civil war and that the great Socialist party is no longer concealing its dissension to the Prussian war leaders, is the real explanation for the peace proposals, is the statement that is going the rounds of the press of London today. The Times says that particularly during the past month conditions in Berlin have assumed a dangerous aspect. The people, weary of the shortage of food at home and the distress of the men in the field, with the material costs of war piling mountain-high, and with no indications of any but a futile future struggle, are openly rebellious, and that the Kaiser has for many days been watching for a reasonably favorable turn of events which would act as a pretext for a plausible proposition for peace. The Times says also that the German Government has been discouraged recently by the confirmation of reports that Britain was prepared for 1917 to put into the field three times as many guns and shells as Germany has been able to command even in the flush days of 1914.

## "Puzzle Man" Dead

The death of the Rev. A. G. Pearson, the "Puzzle Man" father of the founder of the London Daily Express and other publications, is announced. In his early years he captained Winchester cricket eleven in 1856 and in 1872 was second in the All-England Croquet Tournament. For many years he had been known as an authority on puzzles and anagrams, on which he wrote largely, and as the writer of "One Hundred Chess Problems." As a clergyman Mr. Pearson was beloved by his parishioners.

## THE INJUNCTION FULFILLED.

German Prisoner (to companion in captivity): "Be no so down-hearted Fritz. Did not the All-Highest urge us to make a road to Calais Well, then what are we doing now?"—The Passing Show." London. "One nation may declare war, but it takes more than one to declare peace," is a slogan that is appearing in the press and is being quickly seized by the London public.

**DUE TO-MORROW**

**S. S. CORUNNA**  
**1100 TONS**

**Sydney Screened Coal**

**T. A. BOWN.**

READ THE MAIL & ADVOCATE



## Old Christmas Days in England Some Customs of the Past

"England was merry England when Old Christmas brought his sports again. 'Twas Christmas broached the mightiest ale. 'Twas Christmas told the merriest tale; A Christmas gambol oft would cheer The poor man's heart through half the year."

While the celebration of Christmas has largely become a stereotyped national holiday at which everybody eats turkey and plum pudding and sends cards with the season's greeting, there still linger in ancient townships and re-

mote hamlets customs which survive from the days when each county had its separate dialect and usages.

Hoary and classic Oxford has preserved in its original form the Boar's Head Feast, an old Christmas custom of the northern counties which is celebrated at Queen's the college founded by Roger de Eglesfield, rector of Brough, in Westmoreland, in 1340, for the benefit of scholars from Cumberland and Westmoreland.

Let us, in imagination, enter the old oak-panelled Hall of Queen's College on Christmas after-land. A huge fire blazes on the

hearth, and casts a cheerful glow over the holly-decked walls and the crowd of townfolk, who, according to established rule, are admitted to see the celebration. All eyes are fixed on the door, and there is a flutter of expectancy when the blast of the trumpet is heard which heralds the approach of the procession. First come the Provost and the Fellows in their black gowns, and then the bearer of the feast follows, holding aloft on a great silver dish the boar's head gaily decked with tiny banners and crowned with garlands of bay and rosemary. The Chaplain and the choir boys follow, chanting the old carol, beginning:

"The boar's head in hand bear I, Bedecked with bays and rosemary;

And I pray you my masters be merry,  
Quot estis in convivio  
Caput apri defero  
Reddens laudes Domino."

On moves the stately procession to the rhythmic sound of the carol, the chorus.

"Caput apri defero  
Reddens laudes Domino."

swelling at the end of each verse, until the high table at the further end of the Hall is reached, where the Boar's head is set down amidst a thrill of admiration. The Provost distributes the decorations amongst the townspeople, who now withdraw, while the Dons and Fellows sit down to dine. Round goes the old wassail bowl, and the wine tankard, with the useful whistle in the handle, and the great Black Jack, and the feast proceeds as it has done these 500 years since it was instituted, and as the legend goes, in honor of a scholar of "Queen's" who killed a wild boar in the woods by thrusting his Aristotle down its throat as he cried "Accipe! Graecum." However, the boar's head was honored long before the advent of this valiant scholar, and is a relic of a Scandinavian rite which took firm root amongst our Saxon forefathers. In the old halls and manor houses of the northern counties was the Boar's Head Feast observed in days of yore, and the custom preserved at Oxford has found followers in modern times in mansions where the owners, like Squire Bracebridge, recall its celebration in the noble old college hall of their youth.

Oxford has also kept alive the ancient carol service. This takes place on Christmas Eve in Mag-

dalen College. At eight o'clock the hall presents a gay and festive appearance, with the burning logs and Christmas decorations. At the Fellows' high table at the one end of the hall supper is laid for the choir boys, who are the chief guests of the evening, and there is a giant Christmas tree, sparkling with gold and silver bells, and lighted with colored tapers. Visitors from the town are admitted to view the scene, and there is always a good gathering in the ladies' gallery. At the appointed hour the President, choir-master, organist, and choristers procession into the hall, and open the ceremony with selections from the "Messiah." Then the boys sit down to supper. Frumety, the time-honored dish of Yorkshire at Christmas time, is passed round in silver tureens, after which the banquet proceeds with more substantial and, it must be admitted, more popular dishes. At the conclusion of supper the tree is illuminated, and the choristers, standing round, sing "Many a Carol, Old and Sainly." The carol singing continues until a little before twelve o'clock, when the Adeste Fidelis is rendered in Latin and followed by some moments of profound silence. Then the chimes which tell the hour that ushers in the Christmas morn break the stillness as the bells clang out a merry peal from Magdalen Tower. The choristers raise the triumphant notes of the Gloria in Excelsis and as it ceases one hears "A Merry Christmas, Sir," and the President, raising the old silver tankard to his lips, gives the time-honored toast. There is no Master of the Revels or Lord of Misrule among the stately Dons, still, the choir boys have a merry time and depart, bearing gifts from the Christmas tree, while the company, who, in accordance with the old tradition that all comers shall be freely entertained, having partaken of mince pies, sandwiches, and hot negus wend their way through the stately quadrangle back into twentieth century life. This festival was instituted for the choir boys many years ago by a patron of the college who desired to promote the singing of carols.

One may mention, in passing, the ancient candle socket preserved in the buttery of St. John's College, Oxford, which was formerly used to burn the Christmas candle on the high table during the twelve nights of the festival, and was also used at the College Sealings. It is of stone, carved

and painted and ornamented with the figure of the Holy Lamb. It is about twelve inches high and will hold a large two-inch candle. This is a relic of the times when each householder lighted his candles from the great church candle. In many country places the custom of Christmas candles is still observed along with the burning of the yule log. At the ancient village of Barley, in Hertfordshire, there is a tract of land called "Plough Sandles," the rent of which went to furnish the candles which were kept burning before the high altar in pre-Reformation times, from Christmas Eve until Twelfth Day. After that came Plough Monday when the rustics returned to work.

A modern revival of the Mummers, or old Christmas play, formerly general throughout the country, takes place in Warwickshire, where the spell of "Will of Stratford" keeps the play-acting spirit alive. Rugby, and the neighboring village of Newbold, are the scenes of the revived Mummers' plays, in which the time-honored fight between St. George and the Turkish Knight takes place, with the attendant drolleries of Dr. Brown, and other characters. Mysterious minstrels, I am told, also parade the town of Rugby at Christmas and give much pleasure to the people. In many parts of Warwickshire, especially in the houses of the gentry, the ancient mumming has been revived of late and exhibitions of masks and mummers are still occasionally seen in the farm kitchens.

Indeed, Shakespeare's "Greenwood" is rich in old-time customs. The festivities begin on December 21st, St. Thomas's Day, when the children go a-Thomasing round the hamlets and villages begging gifts for Christmas, and often furthering their claims by singing old carols, such as

"Little cock-robin sat on a wall—  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a great snow ball."

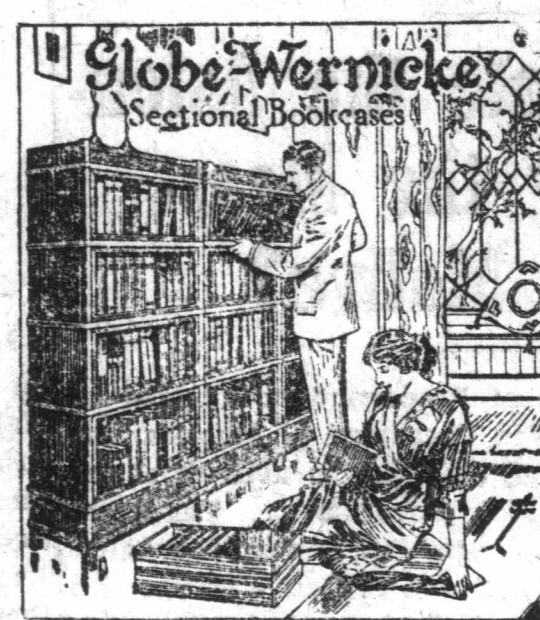
The yule-log is still dragged in procession from the woods to stand in the inglenook until the auspicious eve, and the great melon or marrow decked with ribbons hangs from the rafters of the farm house parlor ripening ready for the festival. On Christmas Eve it is prepared and stuffed ready for the table. The stuffed chine of pork is another dish which the Warwickshire housewife prepares for the season, as also the stewed crab apples, which live

in Shakespeare's verse:

"When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl."

The old people set great store by this dish and offer it to their friends in the winter evenings when Christmas approaches and on Christmas morning elder wine is drunk in the rustic households with unfailing regularity, a custom which Squire Cass observed in "Silas Marner."

Herring were fetching good prices when the Portia was at Bonne Bay, no less than \$4 per barrel being offered.



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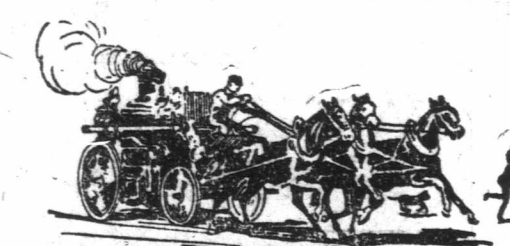
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**ROYAL PALACE BAKING POWDER**  
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## INSURANCE

WHEN THE ENGINES COME it is too late to think of insurance, and they may be called to your place any day, any hour.  
INSURE BEFORE THE FIRE instead of regretting after it that you did not take our advice. Step in and order a policy large enough to cover the loss a fire would entail on you.

**PERCIE JOHNSON Insurance Agent.**

The Portia reports that on Saturday night and Sunday morning last a heavy snow storm raged at Bonne Bay and neighborhood. A good deal of snow fell.

## Special to Fishermen

If you are thinking of purchasing a Motor Engine ask us to mail you particulars of the

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When buying clothing you want:  
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You'll get what you want if you place your order with us with our large staff of 145 employees  
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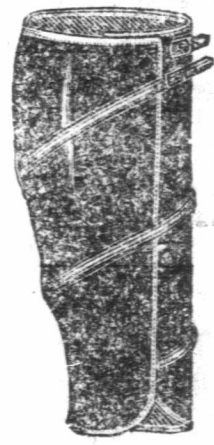
MEN'S CARPET and FELT SLIPPERS from 50c. to \$1.00.  
MEN'S BLACK and TAN SLIPPERS, 80c., \$1.30, to \$2.60.

## Women's and Men's Gaiters



**Men's BUCKLE GAITERS**  
2 Buckle GAITERS \$2.30 to \$3.00  
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**Our Men's BUCKLE GAITERS**  
make IDEAL GIFTS.  
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A stock of Women's Spats, in Black, Fawn and White.  
75c. to \$2.50.

We keep Ankle Supports for Men, Women and Children; expert fitting guaranteed.

Only to Pleased to make any exchange after Christmas.

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

## Reid-Newfoundland Co. Steamship Service.

The Bay steamers will finish this Season's Service, making their final trips (weather and ice permitting), as follows:

- S.S. "ETHIE" will leave Humbermouth on Wednesday, Dec. 27th.
- S.S. "WREN" will leave Clarenville on Friday, Dec. 29th.
- S.S. "DUNDEE" will leave Port Blandford on Friday, Dec. 29th.
- S.S. "CLYDE" will leave Lewisporte on Friday, Dec. 29th.
- S.S. "HOME" will leave Lewisporte on Monday, January 1st.

**Reid-Newfoundland Co.**

### OUR THEATRES

**AT THE CRESCENT**  
"The approach of Annesley," a Biograph picturization in 3 reels of Maxwell Gray's celebrated novel will be shown at the Crescent Picture Palace on Christmas Day, beside other pictures and a first class programme of Christmas music. The show will start at 2 in the afternoon and 7 at night. Don't miss seeing to-day's big show, it's a fine one.

**CHRISTMAS DAY AT ROSSLEY'S**  
"The Blackbirds" is the name of the Rossley Troupe on Christmas Day at the Rossley British Theatre and patrons will say it's a complete change to anything ever before presented. There are also new pictures. The hard weeks of rehearsals will be seen in the clever work of Mrs. Rossley's little girls, who make such a big name for themselves everywhere they appear, and the "Blackbirds" is certainly the best they have ever given, and is under the distinguished patronage of His Excellency the Governor, Lady Davidson and The Misses Davidson.

### HERRING FISHERY AT BAY OF ISLANDS

There were indications of herring on the Bar off Humbermouth, yesterday, and several parties set nets.

Off Curling Tuesday morning John Furlong had 3 1-2 tubs herring from one net.

On Saturday there were eleven schooners in North Arm seeking herring cargoes, seven in Middle Arm and four at Wods Island.

Ten vessels which were at Bonnie Bay seeking herring cargoes, came to Bay of Islands last week to finish loading.

There was a good sign of herring in Middle Arm the last of the week, up as far as Seal Cove, and on Saturday boats got from 6 to 15 tubs per fleet.

Herring have struck into the Humbermouth Arm this week. On Monday one boat took forty tubs from one fleet of nets and did not free them; another boat got about twelve tubs from one small net. The best fishing was for Summer-side, between McCarthy's and Davis's. There was very good fishing yesterday also and boats got from three to ten tubs.

### WESTERN STAR.

#### MISCHIEVOUS BOYS

People residing in the vicinity of Becks Cove complain of the conduct of a number of boys who frequent that section by night, besides causing annoyance in other ways these idle lads have, on several occasions, thoughtlessly destroyed property.

The freestone blocks, the property of Mr. Skinner, stone cutter, which is kept in his stone yard, have been damaged and other depredations committed, and it would be well for the police to visit that section at night so as to put a stop to these actions.

#### LITTLE TOT ASTRAY.

At 2.30 p.m. yesterday a little boy aged 3 was found wandering about New Gower Street, and with so much vehicular traffic on that thoroughfare the wonder is that he escaped injury. He was brought to the Western Station, but the men there could not get the child to utter his name. The Police Station was notified, but up to 5 p.m. no one had appeared to claim the little fellow.

#### LOST HIS VALISE.

Yesterday evening a man who was going out by the train to Conception Bay left his valise for a few minutes while he entered a shop and on emerging found it gone. He informed two policemen, who located it with another man, a friend of the owner, who thought he had mislaid it and yicked it up as he came along Water Street. It contained \$10 worth of liquor and other goods and might have been a good deal for a disconcerted person.

#### PROMOTED TO CAPTAIN.

Word has been received that Gerald, son of Auditor General F. C. Berteau, of this city, had been appointed Captain and Adjutant of the 219th Battalion C.E.F., and was leaving Toronto immediately on return to the front. Congratulations to the young soldier and parents on the promotion.

#### CHRISTMAS TRIBUNE

We thank the publishers of the Christmas Tribune for a copy of their annual, which contains many articles of timely and general interest.

### LOCAL ITEMS

The Kyle's express is due here at 6 p.m.

The schr. 'Benjamin Smith', Capt. Lohnes, reached Alicante via Gibraltar on the 14th. after a good run from port.

There was a very heavy sea in and off the Narrows yesterday and vessels and ships entering had their decks well washed.

Captain Kean of the Portia reports codfish plentiful on the West Coast, especially at Rose Blanche and Chancel but bad weather prevents much being done.

The next meeting of the Citizen's Committee will be held on Thursday, January 4th, when a further consideration of the new charter will be proceeded with.

A squad from the Regiment, under command of Lieut. Winter, were at the range on the South Side yesterday and made good shooting averages. Indoor drill was given the volunteers at the Armoury. About one hundred and twenty have left for their homes in the outports to spend Christmas with their friends.

The s.s. Florizel, Capt. Martin, sailed at 5 p.m., for Halifax and New York, taking a full freight and the following passengers:—For New York—Miss F. Bowden, Miss Sinnott, Lieut. S. Lumsden, and 5 in second cabin. For Halifax—Capt. S. Westhaver, C. J. and Mrs. Bennett, Miss Wall and 3 in second cabin.

Mr. Ed. F. Sheehan, of Brigus, and who was, until lately, Station Agent there, is in town. Mr. Sheehan has resigned from the service of the Reid Nfld. Co. to accept a position with the Western Union Telegraph Co. and will be stationed in the cable office at Heart's Content. Mr. R. C. Cleary of this city will succeed Mr. Sheehan at Brigus Station.

### THE CADET.

We thank Mr. T. J. Foran for a copy of the Christmas number of The Cadet. It contains many well-written articles the subjects of which make them of more than passing interest. The illustrations are a splendid feature of the work. Life like pictures of many of our heroes who fell in the war are given as well as others who have been wounded. There are also views of several events connected with the Regiment. These pictures give great value to the number as a record of the war, and if put away for future reference, in years to come one could often by a glance through its pages see again the faces of many of those whom we knew and held in sincere regard when they lived and moved amongst us. The Cadet would indeed be a most suitable reminder of the old land to send to our friends abroad.

### THE PORTIA HERE.

S.S. Portia, Captain Joe Kean, arrived from western ports last night. The trip going west and returning though not stormy, was very unpleasant, there being almost a continuation of fog from port to port. Every trace of call was made, and an exceptionally large freight was landed at each port. To this port she brought a large consignment of fish, oil, etc., and the following passengers:—T. Spencer, C. Butler, Dr. Hogan, Mrs. R. Grandy, Miss M. Flood, and ten second class passengers.

### THE FRENCHMEN IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

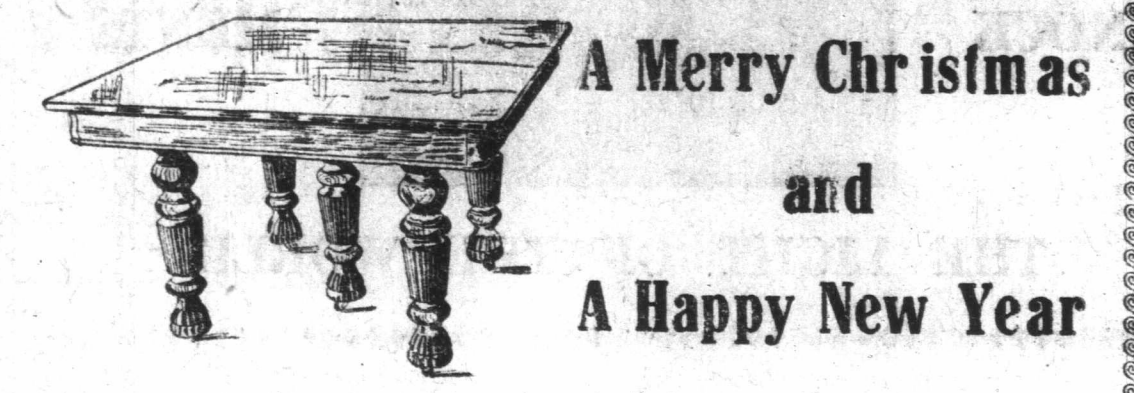
That versatile literary man and local historian, Mr. H. F. Shortis, contributes a most interesting article to the "Trade Review" Commercial Annual on the Frenchmen in Newfoundland. To those who have already perused Mr. Shortis' reviews of the English, Irish, Scotch and other peoples who settled here after the discovering of the Island this story of the activities of the sons of our gallant ally in Newfoundland will be read with pleasure and interest, for it deals with stirring historical events and succinctly and concisely records the principal phases of the French occupation, arranged in chronological order and throwing light on many matters heretofore imperfectly recorded or recorded at all. Apart from its historical value, written as it is in Mr. Shortis' facile and racy style the article is one that all can extract much pleasure from perusing while gleanings of information of a period in our country's history, about which there is always the glamour of romance contributed to by the adventures and brave and gallant deeds of the soldiers and sailors of proud Alblon and La Belle France.

## THE CRESCENT PICTURE PALACE

EVERY AFTERNOON 2.15—EVERY NIGHT 7.15.

Presenting Lillian Drew and Harry Dunkinson in **"Back to Youth and Trouble"**  
A Two Reel Essanay Photo Play.  
L. C. Shumway and Celia Billington in **"THE DIAMOND THIEVES,"** a Lubin Drama.  
Helen Gibson in **"THE SPIKED SWITCH,"** an episode of the "Hazards of Helen" railroad series.  
"Davy Don" in **"FRILBY FRILLED"**—A Comedy Burlesque.  
**PROFESSOR McCARTHY** playing the Latest and Best Music, Drums and Effects.  
Send the Children to the Great Big Saturday Matinee.  
**EXTRA PICTURES.**

## In Extending to You Our BEST WISHES



A Merry Christmas and  
A Happy New Year

We do so with a feeling of gratitude for the excellent treatment we have received at your hands during the past year. Abnormal conditions have at times made it difficult for us to give our Customers the best service, but you may be sure we have at all times exerted ourselves to overcome such conditions. We know that our friends have made all due allowance which we greatly appreciate, and we hope the coming year will show a continuance of the past pleasant relations.

**POPE'S Furniture and Mattress Factory.**  
Phone 659 George & Waldegrave Sts. Estab. 1860.

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## THE POWER OF PROTECTION

**Buying a BRITISH SUIT Means PROTECTION from High Prices**

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**PROTECTION in Style.**

**PROTECTION in Fit.**

**Every Man and Boy Needs PROTECTION Have It!**

**BRITISH**

**The British Clothing Co., Ltd.,**  
Sinnott's Building  
Duckworth Street, St. John's.

## To My Outport Friends:

As the Fall is now approaching, you will, no doubt, be thinking of coming to St. John's to purchase a supply of clothing for yourself and the boys. Our purpose in writing this is two-fold; we want to make a fair profit on the Goods we sell you, and also to give you the best possible value for your money. We offer you **GOOD VALUE FOR GOOD MONEY.** We have no **TWO PRICES,** and guarantee all a square deal. Anyhow, drop in and see our clothing when in the city, and if not satisfied with the Prices and the Goods, you need not buy.

With best regards, I am,  
Yours truly,

**T. J. BARRON**  
BOYS' AND MEN'S OUTFITTER,  
**358 Water Street, St. John's, Nfld**  
One door west of Post Office

Advertise in The Mail and Advocate







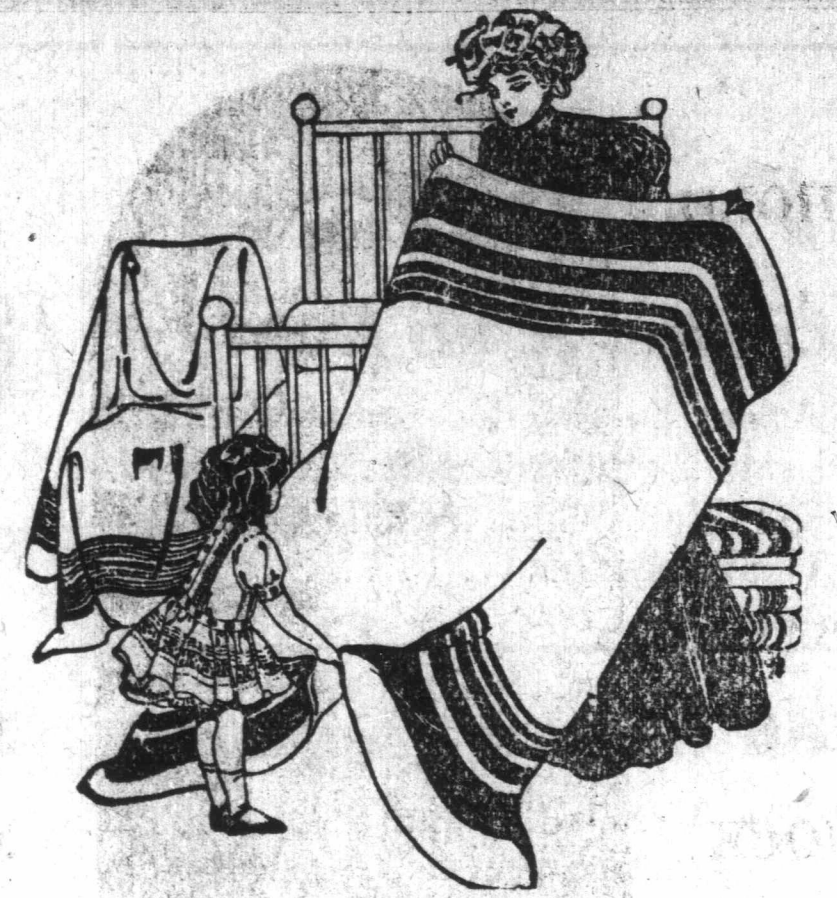
# PRACTICAL PRESENTS

You can give nothing that will give more satisfaction than a nice pair of

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They are made in a fine range of sizes and prices, but only one quality—THE BEST.



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Glory to God in the Highest,  
Peace on Earth, Good-Will to Men.

## The King's First Guest.

BY MONTANYE PERRY.

OUTSIDE the walls of the old khan, shadows lengthened, blurring the distant peaks of Gedar and Gibeah, folding the long slopes of the pastures, the terraced vineyards and olive-groves in a gray embrace. From the gates an old watchman peered down the steep road. "Still they are coming by hundreds," he muttered. "The khan is filled to overflowing. Never has Bethlehem been so crowded with travelers."

"Is it not a wondrous crowd, grandfather?" said a clear voice, and the old man's face brightened as a slender lad paused beside him, balancing a heavy water-jug on his straight young shoulders.

"Not another must pass our gates," the lad continued. "My mother bade me tell you that there is not a place left vacant. Even the old stables in the cave are filled with travelers; they are grateful for any shelter. I have given my own bed to an old, old man of Lydda who is too feeble to camp with his family on the hillsides."

"Thou art a good lad," the old man praised. "Nay, it is no sacrifice. I must sleep in the cave now, among those for whom there is no room in the inn. I shall have a fine time! I love the wildness of it—to see them there, strangers from the far East and from the West, camels and horses, oxen and sheep, side by side; to listen to their queer tales, the mothers singing to their little ones, the crying of the tiny lambs, the night-birds beating their wings against the darkness!"

"Ah, thou hast the soul of a poet and an adventurer, even as thy father had!" sighed the old man.

"And I have made for myself a fine bed, in the farthest corner, next to an old, old manger. A tiny bit of the roof has broken away, and I can lie in the clean, sweet straw and look straight up at the stars. I wish the night would come quickly."

"Tis coming all too quickly. Hasten now and fill the jug; thy mother waits."

The lad ran to the spring which bubbled only a few yards distant. Returning, he would have hastened past the gates, but his attention was arrested by his grandfather's voice saying in regretful tones:

"I grieve that there is no room in the inn—and this is the house of thy fathers! 'Tis sad that one of the line of David must be turned from these gates. Never before hath such thing happened."

"And it shall not happen!" cried the lad, impulsively. "They may have my place in the cave."

"Thou wilt give up thy bed, and thy fine, gay adventure?" queried the old man doubtfully.

The young face shadowed, but the eyes were brave.

"Can the son of my father allow one of David's line to seek a bed by the roadside?" he asked simply.

"The Lord will reward thee," spoke the traveler, joyously. "For myself I fear neither damp nor chill, but Mary, my wife, is frail, and the long journey hath wearied her greatly."

Straightway the lad led his guests to the corner of the cave, where he had swept the rough stones and laid the bed of fragrant straw with such eager anticipation.

"Thou art welcome," he said with brave courtesy, and ran quickly away, lest they see that his eyes were wet.

The gray shadows crept closer, deepened into purple, darkened into blackness, and night lay over the village, the sleeping camps, the silence-wrapped khan.

Away to the eastward a full moon paused on the brim of the world, pouring out a flood of glory, and in its path three white camels with stately, turbaned riders sped steadily, swiftly toward the sleeping village.

"Now is the Scripture fulfilled; now is the time at hand," they chanted, and on their faces lay a glow that was brighter than moonlight. Up the steep trail from the starlit pastures a little group of men rough-clad, sandaled, with staves on their shoulders—marched steadily, swiftly toward the silent khan.

"Glory to God in the highest," they caroled, and on their faces lay a glow that was more than starlight.

Curled on the flagstones just outside the door of the crowded cave, the little lad had listened wistfully to the babel of sounds within until his dark lashes drooped, and he slept.

Suddenly he stirred; the dark lashes lifted. For a moment he stared, bewildered; then with a wondering cry he sat upright.

Over the cave, low-hanging, so that it seemed his hands might reach and grasp it, gleamed a star of marvelous size and splendour!

Awed by the unearthly radiance, the lad stood, half afraid, until a gentle voice spoke, and he turned, to see the grave, kindly face of his guest.

"Come," the man said gently, "thou gavest thy bed, and this is thy reward. Thou, a little lad of David's line, shall be the King's first guest!"

Through the cave they went, treading lightly past the unconscious sleepers, and there, on the clean, sweet straw in the old, old manger, where the star's radiance streamed through the broken roof, lay the woman, cradling in her arms a tiny babe whose face shone like a white flower.

"Come, little lad," she breathed, "come close and touch the babe. 'Tis fitting that a little child should be the King's first guest."

"A King!" the lad's thoughts ran confusedly, as he laid a timid hand on the soft rings of hair, "how can a babe born in a manger be a king?"

There was a stir in the courtyard, a murmur of voices at the cave door, footsteps echoing across the stones. In the mother's eyes a strange, awed expectancy deepened.

"They come," she murmured; "it was written!"

As the lad watched with shining, wonder-fraught eyes, there came strange rough-clad men, whose rude faces were filled with reverent joy, and in their hands they bore tiny, bleating lambs and the curved staves of shepherds.

After them trod three richly appareled men, of kingly dignity, whose dark faces were filled with joyous reverence, and in their hands they bore gold and frankincense and myrrh.

"Now do our eyes behold the King!" they cried with one voice.

The streaming radiance blazed into a blinding glory, the glory itself burst into song, until the ancient cave rang with mighty, triumphant melody:

Glory to God in the highest,

On earth peace, good will toward men!

The lad's eyes closed, his young brain reeled with the wonder of it. There was a long, long hush.

When he looked again, the cave was empty, save for the father and mother and the sleeping babe.

Softly the lad stole away, past the sleeping visitors, past the drowsy watchman, across the courtyard, out through the gates, until he stood beneath the open sky, his face uplifted, a look of tender, unutterable joy in his eyes.

"My father," he whispered softly, "dost thou see—dost thou know that thy lad was the King's first guest?"

### OBITUARY

#### MR. THOMAS SMYTH.

We regret to announce that Mr. Thomas Smyth, one of the oldest and best known citizens in the East End, has died, aged 77. He has conducted a large coopering business for a number of years, and has been a life-long and valued member of the T. A. Society. Rev. Mother Joseph of the Witless Bay Convent is a daughter, also Sister Aloysius, late of Belvidere and now of Conception Hr. Mrs. C. Smyth, Mrs. P. Fortune and Mrs. S. Long are also daughters of Mr. Smyth. Mr. Thos. Smyth, commission merchant and Mr. Geo. Smyth, who now runs the coopering business are sons. The funeral will take place on Monday (Christmas Day) at 2.30 p.m. from his late residence, Gower St.

#### GONE TO SYDNEY.

The S.S. Fogota which went down to Rigolette on the Labrador about 10 days ago after performing her mission came South and then took up some special service. She then proceeded to Sydney and will return Tuesday with a coal cargo. Despite the lateness of the season the ship did good work and made a quick run up and down the coast.

#### B. I. S. CONCERT.

The annual concert of the Benevolent Irish Society will be held this New Year at the lower flat, St. Patrick's Hall. It will be under the distinguished patronage of His Excellency the Governor and His Grace the Archbishop. Many of our best vocalists will take part.

#### WESLEY CHURCH CLASSES' MEETING.

All the Society Class of Wesley Church will meet the Class of Mr. Mark Pike in the basement of Wesley Church on to-morrow, Sunday morning. A special and very excellent programme of music has been prepared for the occasion and the leaders will be Messrs R. Joyce and F. Chislett. The leaders and others interested expect that there will be a large gathering of the members.

#### STORM UP WEST.

We learn from the Reid Nfld. Co. that a violent storm began last night on the West Coast and is still on today. A gale of S. E. wind with snow and sleet is raging. As a result Thursday's west-bound express has been delayed at Little River owing to the hurricane of wind blowing.

#### "WALK CARDS"

Boston Globe: In addition to bread cards, meat cards, butter cards, potato cards, clothes cards, and other cards, cards to take a walk are issued now in Germany. They are handed out by the police in Munich and Leipzig in order better to "control" the youthful population in the evening hours. Henceforth youths under 17 years of age may appear in the streets only when provided with permit cards, and these will be issued to none but members of so-called youth's organizations. A German's supply of cards nowadays must make his pockets bulge.

#### THE WAY OUT.

A well-known Boston physician was on his way to his office one winter morning when the sidewalks were a glare of ice. While going down the street he met a lady coming in the opposite direction. The lady was a stranger to him, although he was not unknown to her.

In trying to avoid each other on the icy pavement they both slipped and came to the sidewalk facing each other, with their pedal extremities considerably entangled. While the polite doctor was debating in his mind what was the proper thing to do under the trying circumstances the problem was solved by the quick-witted lady, who quietly remarked:

"Doctor, if you will be good enough to rise and pick out your legs, I will take what remains."

#### TOO CAUTIOUS.

George—Do you know what I am going to give you for Christmas this year?

Maud (enthusiastically)—No; only I'm sure it will be something new, and stylish, and elegant, and awfully expensive. You dear, reckless boy, you!

And George wishes he had not said anything.

## Templeton's for TOYS

## TOYS AT Templeton's

333 Water Street.

### JUST ARRIVED!

## 200 Cases ONIONS

Selling Cheap

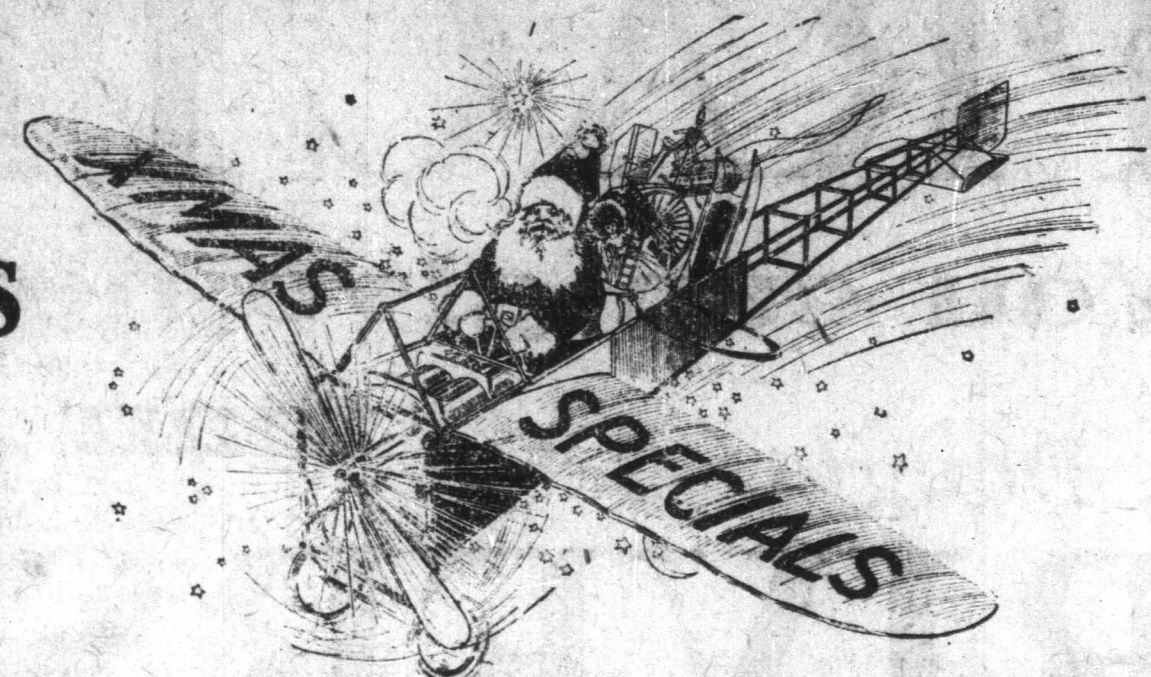
## SMITH CO. Ltd.

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# ANDERSON'S

Last Call to  
Xmas Shoppers



## Footwear

### Ladies High Boots

With plain pointed toe—and new heel. Leather stitched up back. Made of Kid and Gun Metal. **\$4.50**  
The newest boot.

### Felt House Slippers

GENTS—Grey with leather sole—all sizes. **\$1.60**

LADIES—In Pink, Red, Light Blue and Grey. **\$1.70**

In Grey tipped with red. Red and brown tipped with grey. **85c**  
Royal Blue tipped with white

### MISSSES'

Royal Blue tipped with White.

Red Grey. **85c.**

Blue tipped with White. **\$1.80**  
Red Grey.

### CHILDS'

Red tipped with Grey; Royal Blue tipped with White. **80c.**

### Boys' Sweater Coats

Grey—button up front—two pockets—all sizes. Special. **45c. to 60c.**

## Gents Furnishings of Style



THE PERFECT SHAPE Correct in every detail. made on entirely new lines. Low Front A Back 2 1/2 in.

### Corliss-Coon Collar

### Flowing End Ties

50c. —Pure White with small helio spots, Cerise, Cream and White with designs Black.

75c. Purple with Self Stripe, Saxe, Sky, Black, and White Stripe. Black and Navy with Flowers worked on them. Black and White Stripe.

90c. Purple, Navy, Green, Saxe and Fawn, with Flowers and Designs worked on wide end.

READY-TO-TIE-BOWS. **50c., 90c.**

### COLLARS

The famous—well made—perfect fitting—**Corliss Coon**—10 different shapes and styles. 1/2 sizes in stock.

### NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

Percale Evening Shirt of narrow neat stripes—different colours. **75c.**

Negligee Shirts of light and white grounds—and different width—black stripes—double cuffs—all sizes. **\$1.10**

The New Pleated Front Shirt of very fine linen—stiff cuffs. **\$1.60**

HALF HOSE—Fine Cashmere Hose—**70c.**  
—with clock work up sides.

### UMBRELLAS

Gent's size Umbrellas of very strong but light make.

## FURS

### Furs for the Children

THREE PIECE FUR SET—Cap Collar and Muff. Cap with special ear protectors—cord on Muff to go around neck. **\$4.30**

THREE PIECE BEAR SET—Cap, Collar and Muff—Cap with special ear protectors. **\$2.30**

TEDDY BEAR SETS—Muff and Stole. **70c.**

WHITE BEAR SETS. **60c., 75c.**

WHITE BEAR SETS—Lined with fine Sateen. **75c., 90c., \$1.10**

IMITATION ERMINE SETS—Something your child will look nice in. **90c., \$1.10, \$1.50, \$1.80**

### Misses' Sets

Of Imitation Ermine—Lined with Satin Stole—extra long. **\$4.00**

LADIES' FITCH SETS—Lined with sunny brown satin. **\$8.50**

BLACK PLUSH SETS—With fringe—Black Silk lining. **\$7.00**

FITCH MUFFS—In the new small size. **\$10.50, \$14.00.**

ASTRACHAN MUFFS—Colours Saxe and Navy—Satin lining **\$1.25**  
—and cord to hold it.

## Useful Xmas Gifts

### HANDKERCHIEFS

Gent's Pure Silk—with initials—different sizes. **45c. to \$1.00.**

Imitation Silk—with initials. **17c. to 25c.**

Fine Linen—with hemstitched hem. **12c. to 20c.**

### LADIES'

Lace Edge. **10c., 15c., 18c., 20c.**

Lawn with Initials—Hemstitched hem. **18c.**

Lawn—Hemstitched hem. **5c., 6c., 8c., 10c.**

Hand Embroidered. **20c.**

Embroidered—with design in corner. **9c., 12c.**

### CHILDS' NURSERY

With Children's Pictures and Verses. **5c.**

White Lawn. **3c.**

Pure Silk—designs worked in corners. **3 for 25c.**

### UMBRELLAS

Ladies' new long straight handle. **\$1.70, \$2.00.**

### SCARVES and MUFFLERS

Ladies' Cream Mufflers—fits close to neck with dome fasteners. **30c., 50c.**

### LADIES' SILK SCARVES

With wide silk fringe—in colours. **70c. to \$1.30.**

### PURE WOOL SCARVES

For Gent's or Ladies—in Brown, Grey and mixtures. **80c. to \$2.00.**

### CHEST PROTECTORS

Of Pure Wool—Cream. **50c.**

Cream Wool Phoenix Muffler that fits close to neck with dome fastener. **19c.**

## Christmas Dishes That Are Good

### Nut Chowder

Two medium-sized potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of chopped mixed nut meats, one large onion, two fresh tomatoes or some canned tomatoes, one tablespoonful of butter, one quart of water, one desertspoonful of salt, one-half cupful of cream or milk. Cut the potatoes and onion into thin slices but do not chop them. Cut the tomatoes into small pieces. Dissolve the peanut butter in the cream or milk. Put all these ingredients into water, and simmer until the potatoes and onion are tender. Just before serving, add the salt and the butter.

### Holiday Jelly

One and one-half tablespoonfuls of gelatin, one ounce of chocolate or cocoa, one cupful sugar, two cupfuls of milk, one cupful of Sultana raisins, one-half cupful of currants, one-quarter cupful of chopped candied citron peel, one tablespoonful of orange juice, one half cupful of boiling water, whipped cream. Mix the raisins, currants and citron peel with the orange juice. Scald the milk and sugar together; then add the gelatin dissolved in the boiling water, and the chocolate melted. Allow to cool; then add the fruit, and turn into a serving dish to stand until it is firm. Serve with whipped cream.

### Chicken Souffle

One-half pound of uncooked chicken, whites of two eggs, one-quarter pint of cream, pepper and salt, one and one-half ounces of

butter, yolks of two eggs, one-half pint of white sauce. Put the chicken meat through a meat chopper, then pound it in a mortar with the butter and the yolks of the eggs; season with salt and pepper, and rub through a fine sieve. Whip the whites of eggs stiffly and the cream slightly, and add them to the chicken mixture. Place in a well-buttered soufflé mold, cover with buttered paper, and steam gently for from fifty to sixty minutes; or fill up small molds and steam for about twenty five minutes. Make a good rich white sauce, pour over, and serve.

### An Excellent Plum Pudding

Two pounds of seeded raisins, two pounds of well-cleaned currants, one-half pound of chopped candied citron peel, one-half pound of blanched and chopped almonds, two pounds of bread crumbs, two cupfuls of flour, two pounds of suet, three lemons, six well-beaten eggs, two pounds of brown sugar, four grated nutmegs, two tablespoonfuls of salt, one tablespoonful of mixed spices, milk. Mix all the dry ingredients together; then add the strained juice of the lemons, the eggs and sufficient milk to moisten but not wet. Leave overnight in a cool place. Divide the mixture into well-buttered molds, cover with cloths tied on tightly, and boil steadily for eight hours. Boil for one hour when wanted for use.

### Frozen Cheese Salad

Five small cream cheeses, one-half cupful of chopped pecan

nuts, two chopped green peppers, one can of pimientos, one-half cupful of mayonnaise, one-half cupful of cream, whipped, two tablespoonfuls of olive oil, one scant teaspoonful of olive oil, one scant teaspoonful of salt, dash of paprika. Cream the cheeses with a spoon. Chop or grind the nuts, peppers and pimientos. Drain all juice off of the pimientos, after chopping. Stir these into the creamed cheeses; add salt and paprika, mayonnaise and olive oil, and lastly the whipped cream. Place in a mold and chill in equal parts of ice and salt for three hours. Run a hot knife around the edges of the mold to loosen, and turn out on platter. Cut in any shape desired. Serve on lettuce.

### Turkey Dressing

One large apple, one large onion, three slices of dry bread, two eggs, one-quarter pound of pork sausage, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one tablespoonful of diced celery, salt and pepper to taste, three tablespoonfuls of butter, powdered allspice and grated nutmeg. Slice the onion and the apple and cook them in the butter for five minutes. Soak the bread in a little milk; then drain, sausage, celery, parsley, apple, spices, beaten eggs, seasonings. Mix well and use.

### "THE BOARD OF HEALTH."

A countryman walking along the city streets found his progress stopped by a barricade of wood. "What's this for?" said he to a bystander. "That's to stop the fever from spreading," replied the other jocosely. "Oh," said the countryman. "I've often heard of the Board of Health, but I never saw it afore."

## Christmas In Norway

(Celia Thaxter.)

In the far-off land of Norway,  
Where the winter lingers late,  
For the singing birds and flowers  
The little children wait.

When at last the summer ripens,  
And the harvest's gathered in,  
And food for the dreary days to come  
The toiling people win.

Through all the land the children  
In the golden fields remain  
Till their little hands have gathered  
A generous sheaf of grain.

All the stalks that are left forgotten  
They glean to the very least,  
To save till the cold December  
For the birdies' Christmas feast.

And then through the frost-locked  
country  
There happens a wonderful thing:  
The birds flock North, South, East  
and West  
For the children's offering.

Of a sudden, the day before Christmas,  
The twittering crowds arrive,  
And the bitter, wintry air at once  
With their chirping is all alive.

They perch upon roof and gable,  
On porch and fence and tree,  
They flutter about the windows,  
And peer in curiously.

And meet the eyes of the children,  
Who eagerly look out,  
With cheeks that bloom like roses  
red.

To greet them with welcoming  
shout.

On the joyous Christmas morning,  
In front of every door,  
A tall pole, crown'd with clustering  
grain,  
Is set the birds before.

And which are the happiest, truly  
It would be hard to tell;  
The birds who share in the Christmas  
cheer,  
Or the children who love them  
well!

How sweet that they should remember,  
With faith so full and sure,  
That the children's bounty awaited  
them  
The whole wide country o'er!

When this pretty story was told me  
By one who had helped to rear  
The rustling grain for the merry  
birds  
In Norway, many a year.

I thought that our little children  
Would like to hear of it, too,  
It seems to me so beautiful  
And blessed a thing to do.

To make God's innocent creatures see  
In every child a friend,  
And on our faithful kindness  
So fearlessly depend.

THE THIRD CHRISTMAS EVE.  
By Roscoe Gilmore Stott.  
On the third great eve, meek Mary  
Of a Christmas Day to be,  
When His lips with baby sweetness  
Formed their carol merrily,  
When His eyes were glancing, dancing  
As you told Him He was "three,"  
Did you feel a gentle stillness  
That to-night steals over me?

Did you journey with your Joseph,  
As to-night we two will go,  
For the toys to please your Man Son?  
Did your eyes with lovelight glow  
As you planned the great to-morrow  
Did you fear to face the flow  
Of the fleeting years that bore Him  
Toward the manhood He must  
know?

## ROSSLEY'S BRITISH THEATRE!

### Sixth Annual Christmas Production.

(Under the distinguished patronage and presence of His Excellency the Governor and Lady and The Misses Davidson).

## THE BLACKBIRDS.

THE MOST NOVEL AND ORIGINAL ENTERTAINMENT EVER WITNESSED ANYWHERE.

BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES,  
DAINTY DANCES,  
LATEST SONGS,  
ALL NEW PICTURES.

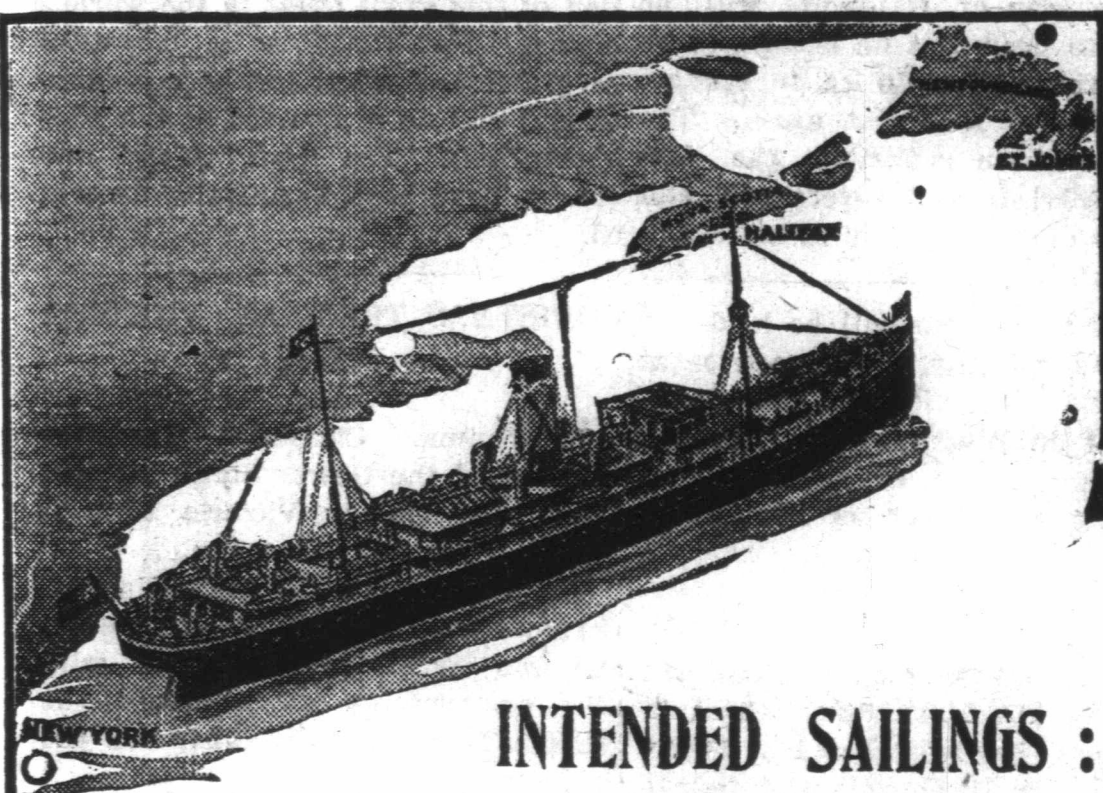
Matinee, doors open 1.45 p.m.; commences 2.15. Night, doors open 6.30 o'clock; commences 7 o'clock; second show 9 sharp. Admission:—Matinee, 10 cents and 20 cents. Night shows, any seat, 30 cents.



**Hearty Season's Greetings**  
to My Customers  
and Other Friends

**A. Douglas Cox**  
THE DOUGLAS PHOTO STUDIO.

**Red Cross Line**



INTENDED SAILINGS:

**S.S. "FLORIZEL"**

FROM NEW YORK FROM ST. JOHN'S  
FLORIZEL, December 22nd. FLORIZEL, December 31st.

**Harvey & Co., Limited**  
Agents.

**Rugs and Carpets!**

We announce the arrival of a new consignment of Wilton, Axminster and Tapestry Carpets, with Rugs to match.

These Carpets are remarkable for the rare beauty of their designs, and the exquisite softness of the color tones.

Sizes and prices quoted on application.

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When next you require Roofing think of

**CROWN BRAND ROOFING**

Quality first. Costs a little more than the cheap kinds, but

**The Value is there.**

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**The Gift of Love**

It was a cold night for that part of the country, and the shepherds who were out watching their flocks upon the hillside drew their heavy cloaks about them. The wind whistled over them, and the sheep huddled more closely together.

"Our little lambs will suffer from the cold," said a young shepherd boy. "No," answered his father, "for the mother sheep protect the lambs with their warm bodies; they will not let their babies suffer."

"Just look at my little baby lamb," said the boy. "Oh, I do hope that no harm will come to it, for it is the tiniest lamb of the flock, and I love it."

"Come, boy," said the father, "you have rested all day; so you watch the flock for a time, and I will lie down here by grandsire and take a nap."

The cold wind carried the clouds across the sky like a flock of scurrying sheep, leaving the stars twinkling brightly in the dark blue vault of the heavens, and then the wind died down.

The boy looked at the group of sleeping shepherds and then at the sleeping sheep. As he watched, he saw his own little lamb stir uneasily.

"Poor little lamb, I believe it is lonely. I will hold it under my warm cloak while the mother sheep sleeps." And so the boy held the baby lamb closely to his bosom while the mother sheep slept peacefully.

A strange chill was over all the land, and it was so very still that the boy wished the men would awaken, or that one of the sheep would bleat, for he felt lonely and afraid, and he knew not why.

Suddenly he saw a bright light flashing through the heavens. Was he asleep or dreaming? He sat up and rubbed his eyes. No, the light was coming nearer and nearer, down toward the earth. The sheep were stirring uneasily, and he heard them bleating, for they were frightened from their sleep. The shepherds, too, were awakening.

"What is the meaning of this strange light?" said one. "Has a star fallen from the sky?" asked another.

"See this golden cloud of glory resting over us; it is so bright that I dare not look upon it."

The shepherds seized their staves, and some of them covered their faces with their cloaks, for they were very much afraid. The old man went down upon his knees, and looked up very reverently, and the boy stood motionless, gazing spellbound at the radiant vision; for in this cloud of golden glory a beautiful angel came down to the earth, and stood upon the hillside among them; and the angel said:

"Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of a David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And

this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

And, as the angel ceased speaking, suddenly the heavens opened, and there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host who were singing and praising God, saying: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Then the bright light was gone, but the shepherds still looked earnestly toward the sky.

"Truly it was a message from God," said the old man, as he bowed his white head. "God has sent us His angel to tell us that the promised King has come."

"But the angel said that the Babe was wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger. Is it not strange for a prince to come to such a lowly palace?" questioned the boy. "Yes," said the old man, "it seems strange; but we know that He is truly the gift of love from God—His only Son who has been promised to us for, lo, these many years. Come, we must go in haste to find Him."

"What gift of love shall we carry to the King, grandsire?" whispered the boy.

"The most precious things we own," answered the old man: "that which we love the best."

"But we shepherds have no gold or silver, nor jewels fit for a king," said one of the shepherds. "So what can we carry to this child?"

"I know," answered the boy, as he looked lovingly down upon the little lamb, which he was still holding in his strong young arms. "I can give my lamb; I love it, and it is the best we have to offer."

And so the shepherds went in haste down the hillside, the boy holding in his arms the baby lamb. At last they reached the little town of Bethlehem, and they came to a low stable, and there found their King—a tiny babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. They saw the cattle standing near, and Joseph watching over the mother Mary and the heavenly Child. This was no palace home—these were no royal robes of state.

But the shepherds knew that the words of the angel were true, and that this babe was their promised King. The heavenly light that had shone in the sky while the angel chorus sang over the hillside seemed to shine also around the holy Child, and the shepherds covered their faces, for they could not look upon its radiance. And they fell upon their knees and worshipped the Child, and thanked God that the Gift of Love had been given to all the waiting world.

The boy looked with wondering eyes, then he held out the little lamb. And the Babe smiled into the eyes of the boy, and stretched out his tiny hands. Then the boy sank slowly down upon his knees by the Babe, and placed at His feet the tiniest lamb from the flock—a gift of love for the Christ Child.

**The Legend of Saint Nicholas**

Once upon time there lived a very good man named Nicholas. When he was a young man his father and mother died, and he was left all their fortune. He looked upon this money as belonging to God, and felt that he was the steward of God's mercies. So he went about doing good and sharing his riches with all who were in need.

Now there lived in that country a certain nobleman who had three beautiful daughters. At one time he had been rich, but he became very poor, and he did not know how to provide for his family. Their clothes were shabby, and sometimes they had very little food to eat.

The daughters were anxious to be married, but their father had no money for their marriage portion, and in that country no maiden could marry without a dowry.

When the good Nicholas heard of their troubles he longed to help them. He knew that the father was proud and would not like to take his money, so he thought that it would be best to surprise the family. He took some gold and tied it in a long silken purse, and he went to the home of the nobleman in the night. The daughters had gone to bed, but the poor father sat by the fireside, watching and praying.

Nicholas wondered how he could bestow his gift without being seen, when suddenly the moon came from behind a cloud, and he saw that a window was open. He crept softly to the open window and threw the purse right into the room, and it fell at the feet of the nobleman.

The father picked up the purse, and was very much surprised to find all the gold pieces. He awakened his daughters, and they all rejoiced and agreed to give most of the gold to the

eldest daughter, so that she could marry the young man whom she loved.

Not long after that Nicholas filled another silken purse, and went again by night, and threw his present through the open window. And when the father saw this second gift he gave it to the second daughter, and, like her sister, she married the man of her choice.

But the father was very curious to find out who had come in the night, for he wished to thank the person who had helped them with his golden gifts. So he watched and waited; and, after a time, Nicholas came with another silken purse, filled with gold for the youngest daughter. He was about to throw it into the room when the nobleman rushed from the house, and, seizing him by his long robe, he knelt before him and said: "Oh, good Nicholas, servant of God, why did you seek to hide?" And he kissed his hands and his feet, as he tried to thank him.

Nicholas answered: "Do not thank me; thank the heavenly Father who has sent me to you in answer to your prayers; I am but His messenger to help those who trust in Him. Tell no man of these gifts of gold nor who brought them in the night, for my gifts are given in His name."

Thus the youngest daughter of the nobleman was married, and she and her father and her sisters lived happily for the rest of their lives.

Some time later the good Nicholas was made a bishop, and he went about from place to place preaching and doing deeds of kindness, so that all the people loved him. And when he died the people said: "We will not call him Bishop Nicholas, but we will call him Saint Nicholas, for if there was ever a saint upon earth, it was our good Nicholas."

Teacher: "If a farmer sold five tons of potatoes at fifteen cents a pound, what would he what would he get?" Boy: "A motor car!"

**The Boy With The One Gift**

(A Christmas Ballad by Theodosia Garrison.)

Brave gentlemen, fair ladies, all and one,  
Listen unto the tale I fain would tell—  
A Christmas miracle  
Concerning Christopher, the farrier's son,

To whom great good was done.  
The little waifs sang in the inn yards  
They sang in the squire's hall;  
By casements bright  
With Christmas light  
They sang for their neighbors all—  
Eleven o'clock on a Christmas Eve  
—In a white snowfall.

Red-cheeked lads of Devon,  
Hearty as apples and ale;  
Only one,  
The farrier's son;  
Was little and crooked and pale;  
But his voice was sweet as a linnet's pipe,  
His heart was a knight in mail.

Red-cheeked lads of Devon—  
All of their carols done—  
Dashed off aglow  
Through the drifting snow  
With shouting, frolic and fun;  
And, limping his bravest behind them,  
Came Chris, the farrier's son.  
His voice was only a linnet's pipe;  
He called, but they did not hear;  
The snow fell white  
As a curtain might;

He halted to breathe and peer;  
And here was the squire's stable,  
Where one might rest, nor fear.  
As he pushed the door aside,  
The parish bell rang out,  
Clashing in the steeple  
One high, sweet shout;  
As he stepped within the door,  
Know you what he saw?  
The great ox, the cattle all,  
Kneeling down in awe.

Ere he came a step within,  
Know you what was there?  
Within a white light wonderful  
A woman crowned and fair,  
And in her arms a little Child,  
Radiant and bare.

A little, crooked, limping lad,  
He saw—he saw and knew  
What might he bring  
Unto this King—  
To prove his loving true—  
But this: he raised his linnet voice  
And sang his carol through.

"God save you, merry gentlemen"—  
Remember, 'twas his best!  
A reverent priest  
At Love's own feast,  
He served an honored Guest—  
A little lad who, singing, gave  
The heart within his breast.

Bravely he sang unto the end,  
Then sank upon his knee  
And heard, as through  
A dream come true,  
A voice speak tenderly:  
A sweet gift hast thou given Us—  
My Son gives one to thee."

He knew a light touch on his brow;  
Then darkness fell on all,  
But still, he felt,  
The cattle knelt,  
Each one within its stall;  
But Christopher, the farrier's son,  
Stood straight and strong and tall!

Oh, straight and strong and tall he stood  
As any lad might be;  
And staunch he stood  
As in the wood  
Stands up a young oak tree;  
He who had been the crooked one  
Stood straight, and tall and free!

'Twas Christopher, the farrier's son,  
Knelt on the stable floor;  
A Devon lad,  
Straight-limbed and glad,  
Crooked and lame no more;  
And suddenly the Christmas sun  
Danced at the stable door.

Brave gentlemen, fair ladies, all and one,  
This — of a Christmas miracle — is done.  
**ROOM FOR THE CHRIST CHILD!**

By Daniel M. Henderson.  
He had His birth by stall and bin;  
There was no room for Him in the inn.  
He brought good tidings of great joy;  
Men turned from Him—poor Joseph's boy!

And only Mary's heart foreknew  
The godly deed He was to do.  
Judge not the past with bitter breath  
The world has still its Nazareth!

Oh, men! We celebrate the day;  
Our hearts are light; our halls are gay;  
We feast; we ornament our trees;  
We hold the ancient revelries;  
Our children's voices ring with mirth,  
But is the Christ Child by our hearth?

HALLEY & CO.

This little ad does what we would  
Like better to do in person,  
It shakes your hand and wishes you  
The Compliments of the Season.

**HALLEY & Com'y**  
106-108 New Gower St.  
St. John's, Nfld.

HALLEY & CO.



**The Tourist Shoe**  
at \$4.50

Is the most popular Shoe on the market today. The

TOURIST SHOE

is worn by over 5000 Men in Newfoundland—made in Box Calf Blucher, Vici Blucher,

Patent Blucher, Patent Buttoned—on smart snappy lasts. Latest New York Model.

**Parker & Monroe, Ltd.**  
SOLE AGENTS.

**Xmas Gifts Ladies & Gents.**

Call here and secure your Xmas Presents.

We have a Grand display of Jewellery, including Watches, Rings, Brooches, Locketts, Cuff Links, Watch Fobs, &c., which we are selling below cost.

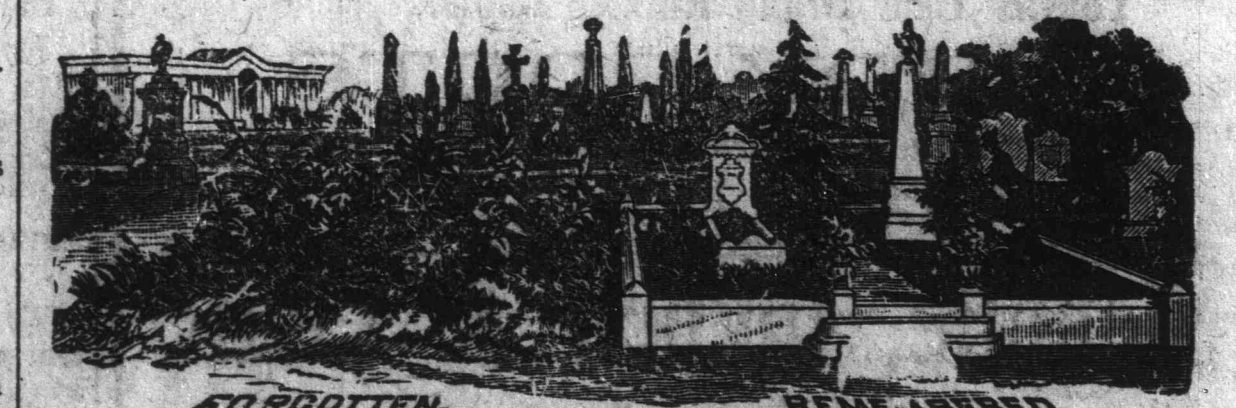
We are also offering Sweater Coats, Underwear and Heavy Lapskirts, at a very low price.

**Antoni Michael,**  
426 Water St. Cor. Buchanan St.

SKINNER'S MONUMENTAL WORKS

Established 1874—and still growing stronger

St. John's, N.F. . . . 329 & 333 Duckworth St.



On hand a large selection of MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES

Our new catalogue of Photo Designs now ready for Outport customers. Thousands have testified their satisfaction with our Mail Order system of buying Headstone and Monuments. N.B.—None but genuine Frost Proof Tested Stone Sockets supplied with all orders; refuse imitations now in the market. Give us a trial order and get the best there is. Price List sent to any address on receipt of postal.



COMMERCIAL SCHOOLS

Owing to the fire at the Springdale Street Commercial School the annual distribution of prizes this year has been postponed until the New Year...

Credit will be given also for industry, needlework, (including the knitting of socks for the soldiers), cooking, manual training, military drill, attendance, conduct, neatness, exercise books, empire essays, etc., for which medals, patriotic books, diplomas and positions (the best prizes of all), will be awarded as usual.

SHIPPING NOTES PROHIBITED

On and after this date the authorities have commanded that no reference be made in the Press of the country to the arrival and departure of shipping. We do not know if this applies to coastwise vessels like the Reid, Dowling and other ships and crafts, and if it does it appears to be rather a drastic law unless there is grave necessity for such action.

Give your Boy or Girl a Flashlight—nothing will interest them more. We have the finest selection of Lights and Batteries. Call and see them at GARLAND'S Bookstore.—dec22,31

Notice Wrapper Holders OF CHRISTIAN'S Borax Soaps Must have them in by December 30th, As competition for the \$10.00 closes on that date. CHRISTIAN'S Borax Co. Box 902. M. A. Duffy.

WEDDING BELLS

WISEMAN—WISEMAN.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place at Bishop's Falls Nov. 22nd, when Mr. Harold Wiseman of Little Bay Island, N.D.B., and Janet Julia, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wiseman, of Boat Harbor, N.D.B., were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Albert Taylor, of Bishop's Falls.

THE S. A. CITADEL.

To-morrow afternoon the public will be afforded another illustration of the splendid charity and disinterested philanthropy of the Salvation Army when the poor of the city will be given the wherewithal to spend a really happy Christmas.

GOBBLED THEM UP FOR SAUSAGE MEAT

A Torbay woman met with a serious loss in a most peculiar way yesterday morning. She was coming to town to do some Christmas shopping and when about to step aboard her wagon dropped a small leather purse containing six dollars in notes.

TIM SHANAHAN AGAIN WRITES

(To the Editor).

My old friend, Tucker, and myself are very thankful to your correspondent—"The Man on the Street"—for the nice compliment that has been paid us in his first article to your paper, and feel delighted that our little writings in days gone by are not forgotten.

The other day Tucker and myself read in the papers the tribute that Judge Morris paid to Constable Richard O'Keefe in the Police Court. Judge Morris asked him how long he was in the Force, and O'Keefe answered, twenty-five years.

Give Books, and for once you can enjoy your Christmas shopping, this year especially, for fine books are much less expensive than other five gifts. There is nothing more complimentary you can give than a book. All the latest books at GARLAND'S Bookstore.—dec22,31

Colonel Otway desires to thank the many friends who have patronized the pots, and cast in the contributions. The amounts received this year are quite equal to former efforts, and to-day the parcels of good cheer will be distributed at the Citadel, New Gower Street, from two to four.

THE LAST DAY OF THE POTS.

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APPOINTED TO DETECTIVE FORCE

We learn that Const. Tobin position on the detective force has been given to Const. Whalen. Whalen is a man who has well proved his efficiency and intelligence and we believe will make an excellent detective.

LOCAL ITEMS

Yesterday Bonne Bay reported, wind moderate, dull, no herring.

The s.s. Coban sailed yesterday forenoon for Sydney to load coal for St. John's.

On Sunday (Christmas Eve) at 6.30 o'clock the first Evensong of the Christmas festival will be held at St. Thomas's Church.

The tern schooner Maple Leaf is loading fish at Baine Johnson's for Brazil. She is expected to get away sometime next week.

The s.s. Sable Island is due this morning from Sydney and Charlottetown, P. E. I. She sails again for the same ports as soon as discharged, and will probably make another trip this way.

The Bell Island mines have closed down for Christmas and all the miners who are not residents of the Island have gone to their homes to spend a pleasant Christmas with their families.

Mr. Scott, who was almost carried away by the sea at the North Battery in November after the gale, and who had been very ill since, is now able to be about again and is gradually regaining his former health.

The tern schr. Annie L. Warren sailed yesterday at 10.30 for Pernam buco. She is fish laden from Smith Co. and has been anchored in the stream for some days waiting a time to sail.

The ships of the Reid Ndd. Co. will make only one more round trip to conclude the season's service. These boats have made a record year of it, in passenger and freight traffic and not an accident of any serious nature has been experienced.

While frenzied with drink Tuesday night one of the crew of the Florizel tried to jump overboard into the waters of the harbor. James Collins, the donkeyman, restrained him and had the man got overboard he must have been drowned.

Give Books, and for once you can enjoy your Christmas shopping, this year especially, for fine books are much less expensive than other five gifts. There is nothing more complimentary you can give than a book. All the latest books at GARLAND'S Bookstore.—dec22,31

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Intoxicating Liquors.

FROM and after the first day of January, 1917, no persons except the Controller appointed under the provisions of the Prohibition Plebiscite Act, 1915, shall import into the Colony any intoxicating liquors, except for sacramental purposes, under a penalty of not less than One Hundred Dollars, and not exceeding Five Hundred Dollars, or, in default of payment, imprisonment not exceeding Three Months.

If any one after the first day of January, 1917, manufactures any intoxicating liquors at any place within the Colony he shall be liable to a penalty of not less than One Hundred Dollars, and not exceeding Five Hundred Dollars, or, in default of payment, imprisonment not exceeding three months.

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We learn that Const. Tobin position on the detective force has been given to Const. Whalen. Whalen is a man who has well proved his efficiency and intelligence and we believe will make an excellent detective.

SUNDAY SERVICES

ANGLICAN CHURCHES.

Church of England Cathedral "Christmas Eve" (Sunday). The Choir will sing a selection of Carols from "The Cowley Carol Book", after Evensong.

6.30 and 8 a.m. Holy Communion, Matins at 10, Holy Communion at 10. Introit, "Behold, I Bring Good Tidings." Goss. Service, Merbecke. Preacher, The Rector.

St. Thomas's Church

4th Sunday in Advent—Christmas Eve. Holy Communion at 8. Morning Prayer and Litany at 11. Preacher, Rev. C. A. Moulton.

On Christmas Day—Holy Communion at 6.30 and 8. Matins and Choral Communion at 11. Preacher, the Rector. The following will be sung: Professional Hymn 92, Vante—Smart, Te Deum—Simper in G, Jubilate—Dupuis, Communion Office—Smart, in E. flat.

St. Michael's Church

Holy Communion at 8 and 11 on the 3rd Sunday of the month; and at 8 on other Sundays. Other services, 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

St. Thomas's

School, 8 a.m.; Sunday School, 2.45 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 6.30 p.m.; Preacher, Rev. C. A. Moulton.

Christ Church, Quidi Vid

Holy Communion, second Sunday at 8 a.m. Evening Prayer, third Sunday in each month at 7 p.m. Every other Sunday at 3.30 p.m.

Virginia School Chapel

Evening Prayer every Sunday at 3.30 p.m.

St. Mary's

Holy Communion on the first Sunday in each month at noon; every other Sunday at 8 a.m. Other services at 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCHES.

Gover Street. Sunday, Dec. 24th—11 a.m., Rev. D. B. Hemmenc; 6.30 p.m., Rev. N. M. Guy.

George St. Church

The Pastor will occupy the pulpit at George Street, Sunday morning; at full attendance of all the Sunday School Children is requested.

Cochrane Street.

The dedication of the new organ is postponed owing to the illness of the organist.

The Rev. Dr. Bond will preach at both services tomorrow, the subject for the morning is "A Prime Minister in Difficulties," in the evening "No room in the Inn."

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SHIPPING

REID'S

Argyle arrived at Placentia at 7.10 p.m. yesterday. Clyde arrived at Lewisport at 11.40 a.m. yesterday.

Dundee left Wesleyville at 2.10 p.m. Ethie left Flowers Cove at 5 p.m. on 21st.

Glencoe arrived at Placentia at 6 p.m., leaves again to-day. Home left Southwest Arm at 2.45 p.m.

Kyle arrived at Port au Basques at 7.45 a.m. yesterday. Meigle is not reported. Sagona is not reported.

Wren left Clarendville at 9.35 a.m. yesterday.

BOWRING'S

Prospero left Pilleys Island at 1.25 p.m. yesterday, inward. Portia arrived in port at 9 p.m.

MAJOR CARTY BETTER

The many friends of Major G. T. Carty, veteran of Gallipoli, will be pleased to hear that he is able to be up and resume his duties, in connection with the Regiment again.

CHRISTMAS TREE AT VICTORIA HALL

The annual Christmas Tree for children of the Gower Street Mission Band was held in Victoria Hall at 4 p.m. yesterday afternoon.

Wesley Church

In the Basement of Wesley Church at 9.30 a.m., all the Society Classe will unite with Mr. Mark Pike's Class in a Christmas Service, when Mr. Robert Joyce and Mr. F. Chislett will preside.

Congregational Church

The Sunday School will hold its open Xmas Service tomorrow afternoon at 2.45. The programme will consist of recitations, songs etc. by the children, and an address which Mr. W. White has consented to give.

A Service will be held at 11 a.m. Xmas Day. The carols—"The Song of the Angels," and "Ye Christian Men and Women," will be rendered by a quartette and the Anthems, "There were Shepherds," (C. Vincent), and "Glory to God in the Highest," (from Schubert), by the Choir.

Salvation Army

Army Hall, East End—7 a.m. Prayer Meeting; 11 a.m., Holiness Meeting; 3 p.m., Praise Meeting; 7 p.m., Salvation Meeting. Col. Otway and Mrs. Otway will be present at the evening's Meeting.

Adventist

The subject upon which Evangelist R. W. Nubley will preach Sunday night at the Cookstown Road Church, will be: "The Christ." All are welcome.

WANTED—A Boy to serve his time at the Printing business.

Apply to Foreman "Mail and Advocate" office.—dec21,tf

FOR SALE—60,000 Salted Sguid

in good condition. Caught late this Fall. Apply to H. EL-LIOT, Harbor Breton.—dec19,6i

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—A Doctor.

Reside at Western Bay. Practice from Broad Cove to Burnt Point, both inclusive. Valued at \$3000; perquisites extra. Apply EDMUND BUTT, Western Bay.—dec2,tf

IF YOUR GROCER CHARGES YOU 60 cents

Per pound for your TEA, and if he does not sell you ARMADA—the Tea of Quality—

THEN

You are losing money on your purchase as you do not get the fullest value that your money could buy—

ARMADA

Is absolutely the finest Tea ever imported into Newfoundland. Put up in Cartons—never sold in bulk.

RUBBER GOODS We have in stock now a full line of all kinds of Rubber Goods, selling at old prices. RUBBER SHOES Child's and Misses' Low and High Cut Robbers. Boys' and Youths' Low and High Cut-Rubbers. Ladies' Low and High Cut Rubbers. RUBBER BOOTS Child's and Misses' Long Rubber Boots. Women's Long Rubber Boots. Men's Bear Brand Rubber Boots. Youths' Bear Brand Rubber Boots. BUDDY BOOTS All Sizes in Boys' and Men's Buddy Boots. OLD PRICES IN EVERY CASE. Nicholle, Inkpen & Chafe Limited. 315 WATER STREET 315 Special attention given to Mail Orders. Agents for Ungars Laundry & Dye Works,