

BRUSHES

For All Purposes in Stock.

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| Paint Brushes | Radiator Brushes |
| Painters' Dusters | Butcher Block Brushes |
| Floor Brushes | Boiler Tube Brushes |
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| Window Brushes | Clothes Brushes |
| (Round & Oblong) | Dandy Brushes |
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| Furnace Brushes | Nail Brushes |
| Shaving Brushes | Hair Brushes |

SCRUB—SHOE—STOVE—TAR.

The Direct Agencies, Ltd

WHOLESALE.

may 17, 19

Storyettes.

NEEDED.

Insistent on making new records—they were needed—the local football team engaged two new players, a centre-forward and a goalkeeper.

At half-time the goalkeeper had allowed the opposing team to score six goals with easy shots which the veteran tyro should have stopped, while the centre-forward had never been seen to kick the ball.

Just as the game was resumed the latter went to the captain of the team. "Look here!" he said. "What position am I supposed to take in the second half?"

"I dunno!" said the infuriated shipper. "Unless you go as long-stop to that chap in goal!"

IN PLAIN LANGUAGE.

As the Liverpool train steamed into Wigan Station a porter, recently transferred from London, ran along the carriages, shouting:

"Change here for Oldham! Change here for Oldham!"

Nobody moved, and the porter was puzzled.

Another official, a local resident, went to see what was happening, since he knew that there were usually a number of passengers to change trains.

"Eh, lad," he cried, on hearing the new porter's announcement, "the folk canno' unnerstan' thee!"

He turned to the train and shouted lustily:

"Swap trucks for Owd'am! Swap trucks for Owd'am!"

And nearly half the passengers hastily bunched out.

HE WAS LUCKY.

With his gratitude and lots of hope, the demobilised soldier opened a little eating-house. But, though the intention was good, the cooking was not!

One day the proprietor started swapping stories with a customer in khaki who had suffered a meal.

"Yes, me lad," he said proudly, "I went right through it from '15 till the end. Officers' cook. Wounded twice!" he finished proudly.

"That all?" asked the customer, eyeing his untouched plate viciously. "You was lucky. I wonder they didn't kill you!"

BEYOND ARGUMENT.

The new Irish pupil at a big boarding-school excited much curiosity by his habit of talking to himself. One day a senior boy stopped him and asked, with a supercilious smile:

"Why on earth are you always chattering to yourself, Paddy?"

"Shure, for two very good reasons!" was the unabashed reply.

"Two reasons? What are they?"

"Well, bedad, one is that I loike to listen to a sensible man, and the other is that I loike to talk to a sensible man."

TRUE COURTESY.

Same old story—banana-skin on the pavement and the unobservant passer-by.

In this case the victim was a well-nourished lady of fourteen stone or so, and she alighted in a box of "best country eggs" outside a grocer's shop. The merchant ran out to assist her to her feet.

"Oh, I do hope I haven't broken them!" she said when she had regained the perpendicular.

"Not at all, ma'am!" said the man politely. "They aren't broken, only slightly bent!"

EVERYBODY SATISFIED.

Economy was the war-cry of the Smithkins' house, but they meant to have their little comforts all the same.

"Maria, look at this," said Joshua one day. "I have bought a bottle of cheap claret to try. If it is all right we can have it in future."

"How nice!" gushed Maria. "And this morning I have made a pint of furniture-polish ever so cheaply from a recipe in the newspaper."

"Syrup of Figs" Child's Laxative

LOOK AT TONGUE! REMOVE POISONS FROM STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmful laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."

The trouble started a few days later.

"How was I to know," yelled Joshua frantically, "that you'd put your beastly polish in an old wine-bottle?"

"And how was I to know that you were cleaning the furniture with your old claret?" retorted Maria. "Anyhow, it answered very well, and you drank the furniture-polish, and said it was quite a good wine, considering the price!"

IN EITHER CASE.

One chilly autumn morning a Scottish villager met his minister in the main street.

"Gude-day!" he said cheerily. "Are ye cauld this morning?"

"Ay, Sandy!" retorted the minister, with a smile. "And remember that many are cauld, but few are chosen!"

But Sandy was as nimble-witted as he and promptly back came the remark:

"Ah, well, minister, if ye are no choosen, ye'll no' be cauld!"

QUITE ANOTHER MATTER.

A noted physician, who was known for the speed with which he examined and prescribed for patients, was consulted by a quiet young man.

In two minutes he had diagnosed the case and made out a prescription.

As the patient was leaving, he shook hands heartily with the doctor and said:

"I am especially glad to have met you, as I have often heard my father, Colonel Blank, speak of you."

"What?" exclaimed the physician.

"Are you old Tom's son?"

"Certainly!"

"My dear fellow," cried the doctor, "chuck that prescription in the fire and sit down and tell me what is the matter with you."

NOT A QUESTION OF HOURS!

The local railway never had been known for its punctuality, but lately it had surpassed even its own record.

One train, for instance, was nine hours late, and a passenger became became wearied.

"Get me something so that I can figure out when I will get to London," he said to the dining-car attendant.

"Yes, sir; I'll get you a time-table," replied the official.

"Thunder, no!" roared the passenger. "What I want is a calendar!"

ASKING TOO MUCH.

Ten-time in the nursery, Little Tommy sat at the table while nurse watched that he behaved properly.

Presently the little chap took the top of his egg, and then sniffed disdainfully.

"Please, Martha, this egg is bad," he said.

"Never knew such a boy!" said nurse. "Always grumbling at your food, and there's many a child who hasn't got anything to eat this night. Just you get on with that egg, and stop complaining."

"Must I eat it all?" asked Tommy tearfully.

"Yes, every bit!" Martha was firm.

"The legs and the beak, too?" wailed Tommy.

A TRAGIC DISCOVERY.

While they waited for the train two passengers got into conversation. Presently one disclosed the fact that he was a detective, and the other was naturally greatly interested.

"I suppose you have an exciting time!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, I must say I have had my share of it," owned the sleuth.

"Discovered a great many gigantic frauds, I suppose?" invited the other, hoping for strange yarns to while away the time.

"I should say so," the detective replied. "Between you and me, the most complete case of fraud I ever saw was a woman, young and pretty. I would have been ready to swear she was an angel. But she has a temper like a whirlwind, and is as cunning as a serpent."

"How did you discover her true character?"

"I married her!"

THE ONLY CHANCE.

As the old lady strolled on the cliffs near a seaside town she came across a lad dressed in the well-known Scouts' rig.

"What do they teach you in the

A Kodak Album.

You keep taking pictures, but how do you keep the pictures you take? Pictures neatly mounted in a KODAK Album are safe against loss and injury and appropriately displayed, on the Album page, both in interest and effect. We have just received a big shipment of KODAK Albums. What you want is at

OOTON'S,
The Kodak Store,
320 WATER STREET.

Scouts?" she asked him, with a beaming smile.

"To be manly citizens, and true to King and country," replied the lad promptly.

"And what are you going to be when you grow up, my little man?" went on his self-appointed examiner.

"A soldier, to fight for the King," was the patriotic reply.

"Very brave!" applauded the old dame. "Now, suppose you saw the King's coach dashing along, with runaway horses, straight towards the edge of this cliff, what would you do?"

The youngster eyed her in disgust. Evidently she was one of those people who never imagine a boy has any sense. He determined to settle her once and for all, so he replied:

"I'd shut my eyes, and sing 'God Save the King.'"

FORCE OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

Ezekiel Spud, the old carter, was before the magistrate, charged with cruelty to his horse.

"I wasn't cruel to the old 'oss, sir," the old man demurred.

"Did you not strike it repeatedly with a thick stick?"

"Yes, sir."

"And do you not know that you can accomplish more with animals by speaking to them?" suggested the magistrate.

"Tain't so always," said Ezekiel sadly. "That there old 'oss o' mine is so deaf, 'e can't 'ear me when I speaks to 'em, so I've to use the sign language."

THE DIFFERENCE.

The little boy, the elder of the two children in the family just moved into the road, was standing disconsolately at the gate, when a kindly neighbour passed.

Pitying the lonely little chap, she stopped to talk for a minute, and in the course of the conversation asked:

"You have a little brother, haven't you?"

"Ees, ma'am," he answered.

"Does he look like you?"

"Ees; but not as much," was the reply.

NO TIME TO SPARE.

An old sea captain, retired to a country cottage, was very proud of his watch, which for nearly thirty

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WHOPPING COUGH SPASMODIC CROUP
INFLUENZA BRONCHITIS CATARRH

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

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years had never once gone wrong.

Early one morning he roused a visitor who was staying with him, and together they sat out to see the sun rise. The host kept consulting his watch, and then a calendar which gave the times of the sun's rising and setting.

There was a long wait in the pale, vague dawn. Presently, tapping his watch with his forefinger, the mariner said:

"If the sun ain't over that hill in a minute and a half, he'll be late."

NOT TRUE TO LIFE.

The wandering minstrels were neither musical nor picturesque. Moreover, they had evidently fallen out with each other. The man leaned against a wall and angrily pointed to the half-soaked state of his well-worn boot.

"Ye knowed as that there puddle was there, Mary," he snarled, "an' ye let me walk in it a-purpose!"

His female companion kept her eyes fixed on the horses about them, in case she missed any alarm.

"Serves ye right!" she snapped.

"Greedy, lazy, good-for-nothing that ye are!"

The man started to make a suitable reply, but she was too quick for him.

"Ye thought as I didn't see yer," she scolded; "fancied I wasn't a-lookin' when the old lady give ye the trippin-bit. Bah, I wish as ye'd put bofe feet in the bloom'n puddle!"

Then another passer-by approached, and they resumed their murdering of the old ballad:

"Kind, kind and gentle, is she;
Kind is my Mary!"

Salt Rheum Covered Her Face Every Winter

I used one sample bottle of D.D.D. and one dollar bottle and it cured my face of Salt Rheum. I spent a good many dollars with doctors and other medicines. I was bothered every winter and last winter I had no trouble. My skin was perfectly free from any spot, thanks to D.D.D.

MRS. JAMES H. RYDER.
Brookvale, N. B., Canada.

Anyone suffering from skin trouble—itch or severe—should investigate at once the merits of D.D.D. Try it to-day. Your money back unless the first bottle relieves you.

D.D.D.
THE Lotion for Skin Disease

Items of Interest.

Tattoo artists in London have been busy since the armistice. One soldier has had the names of all the battles in which he participated indelibly written on his arm. It was a rather long job, for he had been through the war from the start in 1914. In Thames Court recently a man appeared with his head, quite barren of hair, covered with tattooed butterflies, stars, etc.

Portugal now possesses a woman matador who yields in nothing to her male colleagues. Her name is Juana Matestel. As a mere child she was fired with the determination to enter the arena. Ultimately Marcella Costa, a Portuguese champion, offered to train her. She made her appearance in the arena at Oporto. In half an hour she killed three fierce bulls and raised the enthusiasm of the public to such frantic heights that streams of money, jewelry, flowers and other offerings were showered upon her.

A whale with two legs was the most recent discovery from the mysterious depths of the Pacific Ocean. It was caught at the Kyquoot whaling station. The creature was a female humpback, and her limbs were two in number, each fifty inches long, with strong bones, well covered with blubber. The bones are being forwarded to Professor Anderson, of the Natural History Museum at New York. Ancient whalers have never seen a whale similar to the latest capture. It is said that whales have atrophied legs within their bodies, but they are useless. They are thought to be hangovers from the day when whales, like dinosaurs, showed themselves through the bush jungles of antediluvian days.

GOOD FURS at Bargain Prices

We were able to purchase some Furs at Low Prices, and we have marked them and our Regular Purchases at a very moderate margin of profit.

It is an axiom that the early buyer always benefits.

BROWN MARMOT SCARVES @ \$8.50 and \$11.00 upwards.

BROWN MARMOT MUFFS @ \$9.50.

GREY GOAT SCARVES @ \$5.50.

GREY GOAT MUFFS @ \$7.00.

BLACK HARE SCARVES @ \$5.50, \$7.00 and \$8.50 upwards.

BLACK HARE MUFFS @ \$4.00, \$8.50 and upwards.

BLACK WOLF STOLEES @ \$10.00, \$14.00 and \$19.00 upwards.

BLACK WOLF MUFFS @ \$15.00 and \$16.00 upwards.

We show many nice sets in Grey and Golden Foxes, Natural Lynx and Opposums, Isabella Opposums, Mink Marmots, etc., and our prices are for these, as per usual, the lowest procurable.

We have also a limited number of Imitation Fur Sets, but not as many as usual, as this season we considered Real Furs better value on the whole.

If it doesn't freeze it will rain, and we are now well prepared with a large stock of

Ladies' Umbrellas.

These Umbrellas we have in military and other late modes in British and American makes.

HENRY BLAIR

SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods

are now offering to the trade the following

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| English Curtain Net. | White Curtains. |
| English Art Muslin. | Valance Net. |
| White Nainsook. | White Seersucker. |
| Children's White Dresses | Children's Gingham Dresses. |
| Misses' Colored Dresses. | Ladies' Handkerchiefs. |
| Gent's White Handkerchiefs. | Gent's Colored Handkerchiefs. |

Also a very large assortment of SMALLWARES.

SLATTERY'S DRY GOODS STORE,
Duckworth and George Streets.

John Cotton's Smoking Mixture Tobacco.

We have just received from the land of the Heather a shipment of this famous brand. It is a Smoking Mixture of Highest Class and Exceptional Quality.

1/4 lb. tins, Nos. 1 and 2.

CASH'S
TOBACCO STORE, WATER STREET.

For all kinds of Coughs and Colds try Phorotone, at STAFFORD'S, Theatre Hill. Open every night till 9.30—oct. 6, 19

By Gene Byrnes

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MEN'S \$2

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(according to size)

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\$6.00 up (according to size).

Also, a few MEN'S TAILOR MA

\$35.00 to \$45.00.

Temple

Your Character By Your Walk.

WATCH PEOPLE PERAMBULATE—THEY SIZE UP THEIR FAULTS AND VIRTUES.

Nothing denotes character more than the walk. You may be deceived by faces—the people, for example, by whose looks you are attracted at first, often let you down badly in the end—but the walk, never.

Especially yourself at the window, somewhere where you can't be seen, and watch your friends as they pass by in the street. They will walk naturally if they are not conscious of being observed, and their carriage will then indicate you into one or two things it might be very useful for you to know.

The "Vampire" Walk.

First, there is what I designate the "Mild" walk, because I saw it adopted to perfection by the inimitable Brown-Potter, when she played the part of Mildred in "The Three Musketeers" twenty years ago in London. It is a walk with a light, soft tread on the toes, but no very perceptible spring; and the shoulders have a curious bend or hunch, which suggests the crouch of a vulture or some other bird or beast of prey. People with this walk (it is more common with women than men) are never to be trusted; they are cruel, greedy, callous, and, over and above all, subtle. It is the walk of the female Mephistopheles.

Then there is the typical "business" walk; the walk with the figure very upright, the steps short, brisk, and regular. It is an automatic walk, solely confined to business people, and it denotes intense practicability and method, and an entire absence of imagination.

Then there is the affected, mincing walk, where the stride is very short and the steps mostly on the toes. There is nothing sharp or decisive about this walk; it is, if anything, cautious and wary, and the walkers seem to have their attention divided between being eternally on the lookout for puddles or other danger spots, and showing off their shoes and ankles to the best advantage.

People who affect this unnatural style of walk are vain and petty. Their horizon is strictly limited to "looking nice" and trying to attract attention. They are incapable of any big-hearted actions, but are invariably non-magnanimous and mean.

Another walk with which one is tolerably familiar is the springy walk—the walk that is characterized by rather big strides and a kind of bound, as if the walker's sinews were made of india-rubber. If not too pronounced, this walk merely indicates an extremely active and optimistic mind—one who sees a very distinct silver lining to every cloud, and is quite sure they can get on in the world. It is very much emphasized, however, the walk denotes extreme

When it is just a little bit of a strut, it is a sign of a very narrow mind. When it is a full-on strut, it is a sign of a very narrow mind. When it is a full-on strut, it is a sign of a very narrow mind.

NOW DUE 250 barrels "KING" AP 50 half

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| Rose's Lime Juice and L. J. Cordial. | P. |
| Barrington Hall Coffee—Scholar, instantly prepared. | P. |
| Oxo Cordial, 20 ounce bts. | P. |
| Heinz Sweet Mustard Pickles. | P. |
| Heinz Prepared Mustard. | P. |
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Every Saturday evening after 7 o'clock, Choice Ends of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork will be sold at cost. ELLIS & CO., LTD., 203 Water Street—nov. 29, 19