

HOLDERS, ATTENTION!

supply you with Kindling Wood (in
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ood, daily, weekly or monthly, deliv-
r home or ex factory.
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HN'S WOOD COMPANY,
s West (near Browning's Bridge).

IN STOCK:

A large shipment of
selected sides—Trim-
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Wholesale Only.

Harvey & Co., Ltd.

Boxes 500
keys Blue

ncclair's Bacon
Custard Powder
ular Egg Yolke

Carr's Biscuits.
Flake Tapioca.
Marmalade, 7 lb. tins.
Horlick's Malted Milk.
Peeled Peaches—Cartons
Glaze Cherries.
Shredded Coconut.
Shelled Walnuts.
Preserved Ginger.
Grape Fruit Marmalade.

S in Gallon Tins.

NG Bros., Limited,
CERY DEPARTMENT.

Titles.

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From Cape Race.

CAPE RACE, To-Day.
Wind S. W., light, foggy; nothing
heard passing to-day. Bar 29.62
ther, 44.

When you want something
a hurry for tea, go to **ELLIS**.
Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Baked
Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, B-
logna Sausage.

New Millinery ! New Millinery !

Just Received per Express, a Small Shipment of

LATEST AMERICAN MILLINERY HATS

Latest Styles in Untrimmed and Ready-Trimmed Straw and Silk Hats.

You will surely expect our Hats to be much higher priced than they are when you see what charming styles we show and the excellent materials from which they are made, but we charge nothing for exclusiveness here—you pay only a fair and reasonable price for what you get.

You are reminded that this shipment of Hats is small in quantity but large in variety, so an early call will secure for you the Hat that suits you.

Marshall Bros

An Unlovely Habit.

By RUTH CAMERON.



As I sat in the train the other day, waiting for it to start out again from a station where it seemed inclined to spend the day, another train came to a halt two tracks away. As one inevitably does, in such cases, I fell to idly watching the people in the windows, and pre-

ful had example to set us remembering again.

His Epitaph.

On Tuesday, May 10, 1904, Sir Henry Morton Stanley, when 63 years of age, died from paralysis at his mother-in-law's residence, Richmond Terrace, Whitehall, London, and was buried in the village churchyard at Pirbright, Surrey, where in 1898 he had bought the estate of Furze Hill. It had been his wish to be buried in Westminster Abbey, beside David Livingstone, the missionary and explorer in Africa, where he died in 1873 but whose remains were brought to England next year, and to whom Stanley had proved a most faithful friend, but that abbey church contains so many tombs and monuments of the most eminent British that his desire could not be granted. A block of granite was, however, placed over Stanley's grave, bearing, as his epitaph, the one word "Africa," and a good portrait of him in Windsor Castle, that was painted for Queen Victoria in 1890. In the search for Livingstone, Stanley came from India, and, landing at Zanzibar, made an arduous march to Lake Tanganyika, 600 miles inland, encouraged by being told of a white man by its shore. He found him at Ujiji, "reduced to the lowest ebb in fortune," and in such bad health as to be "a mere ruckle of bones," almost without followers or provisions, but nevertheless determined to continue his discoveries. He declined Stanley's offer to escort him back to Zanzibar. In 1873 Stanley made his second visit to Africa, and next year one that lasted till 1877; a third from 1879 till 1882; a fourth from 1887 till 1890; and a fifth in 1897. In 1899 such services to geographical science and the British Empire were acknowledged by his being created a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath.

Of the light one was biting her fingers, another was rubbing her eyes, but the most had their chins in their hands and the fingers spread over the face in some such way as to distort the expression, the most common form this habit takes. Of course, you might tell me that as I was in a train and that perhaps I happened to see a group of people who do not do that sort of thing, but I beg to differ. I have sat in a friend's living room and seen several people in similar positions.

We All Know What Breeding and Sense Dictate. To be sure, we all know that both good breeding and common sense dictate that the hands should be kept away from the face. Good breeding, because sitting with one's hands in one's lap or on the arm of the chair is a much more graceful position. Common sense, because the hands carry germs and dirt to the face.

It is not that we do not know. It is simply that we forget or grow careless. All we need is some help.

KEEP YOUR HEALTH
TO-NIGHT TRY
MINARD'S LINIMENT
for that Cold and Tired Feeling
Get Well, Keep Well,
Kill Spanish Flu
by using the **OLD RELIABLE**
MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Ltd.

Just Received.

14 Cases
WILLIARD'S CONFECTION-ERY.

Choc. Bars, 5 lb. boxes Choc. Creams, ½ boxes Ass'd. Choc., 1 lb. box Ass'd. Choc.

18 Cases
MOIR'S (LTD.) CONFECTION-ERY.

½ lb. boxes Ass'd. Choc., 1 lb. boxes Ass'd. Choc., 5 lb. boxes Choc. Creams, 5 lb. boxes Choc. Cherries, 2 doz. boxes Milk & Nut Bars, 25 lb. boxes Ass'd. Kisses, 25 lb. boxes You Kid Caramels.

27 Cases
COWAN & CO. CONFECTION-ERY.

2 doz. boxes Milk & Nut Bars, Vanilla Choc. Bars, Maple Buds, Also
BLUE ROSE BRAND
Syrup, Vinegar, Lime Juice, Jam, Mixture, Lump and Knobs, Marmalade and 1 Cent Goods.

Soper & Moore
Importers and Jobbers.

**THE SIMPLER SUCCESS.**

I'm not denying that it's fine To claim the gold that's in a mine Or make some needed thing so well That for a profit it will sell. In every sort of world success There lies a lot of happiness. But this is something that I know It's fun to see the roses grow.

There are successes other than The sort which brings great wealth to man; Not all the joy nor all delight Are born of feats of skill and might, And some who never rise to claim The splendor of undying fame Have found success in other ways And lived their share of happy days.

Some find their happiness in gold, And some in deeds of conquest bold; Some find it in uncharted seas; Some in the fellowship of trees; Some in the blossoms of the rose Attain the joy the rich man knows, And by that road to happiness Achieve the summit of success.

Who breaks the ground with spade and hoe

Is thrilled to see the roses grow; To him the tender buds of spring Untold delight and gladness bring. And in the beauty blooming there He's well repaid for all his care, Success is not alone in gold, Sometimes in humble things it's told.

The Beautiful Nordica.

Madame Nordica, who was on board the steamship "Tasman," when the latter went ashore in the Gulf of Papua in May, 1914, never recovered from the pneumonia contracted then and died in Batavia on the night of the 10th of that month. Madame Lillian Norton (Norton was her real name) was born in 1860 at Farmington, Maine, U. S. A. She received her first training at the Boston Conservatory, and afterward studied at Paris and Milan. As a finished artist she made her first appearance in "La Traviata," and her London debut as Miss Lily Norton at an evening concert at the Crystal Palace. But though her voice was sweet, it was not specially noticed, and it was not till several years later that she became famous. Her career was a gradual and never-ceasing ascent, till she became known everywhere. There was scarcely a capital in the world where she had not

Who Stole the Glasses?

Those who can appreciate the intense respectability of the Athenaeum Club will relish this story from Frank M. Boyd's "A Pelican's Tale." It appears that Bishop Thorold was one day lamenting to a fellow-churchman the loss of his gold-rimmed glasses. They were old friends, and he felt their going keenly.

"I can't think how it happened," said he. "I had them with me when I went into the reading-room of the Athenaeum, and I only laid them down for a second or two while I searched my pockets to find a letter I wanted to answer. When I looked for them they were gone!"

Then the good Bishop was asked who was in the room at the time as well as himself. "That's the dreadful part of the story," he said, "for there was only present the Bishop of London, the Bishop of St. David's, the Archbishop of Rochester, and Mr. Gladstone!"

Blue and white printed crepe is the blouse on a three-piece suit of navy basket-weave cloth.

may extend to parts of Germany and Austria-Hungary, for it seems to have a certain attraction for people who have suffered from misgovernment.

Bolshevism is not likely to make much headway in countries which are fairly and freely governed, and in which there is a constant effort to improve the conditions of workers, to establish social justice, and to bring about a good understanding between employers and employed. Theorists attract a few, but the bulk of mankind are interested in practical things—fair wages, decent homes and conditions of life, freedom, and opportunities for education and development. We have got to show that in these things Canada and the other Allied countries are superior to Russia. From Russia we receive and are likely to receive all kinds of contradictory reports, but even those who accept the most favorable accounts show no disposition to leave Canada or the United States and go to Russia to enjoy Bolshevik rule.

THE WIND.
I'm often weary of the wind; I sometimes think it should be tinned (the British word for "canned") it's hard to seem serene and gay with all your whiskers blown away, by winds relentless fanned. I sometimes sit beneath a tree, and take a book to comfort me, and count on happy hours; I'll doze and read, and read and doze, inhale the fragrance of the rose, and other moral flowers. And then there comes a roaring wind, shot from some cavern of the Ind, which blows me from my chair; my treasured volume disappears, and dust is blown into my ears, and sandbars in my hair. Sometimes I take off hat and shoes, and lay me down to have a snooze, as peaceful as a clam; and then a wind sweeps through the shack, and all the timbers groan and crack, and doors begin to slam. Last eye I set out cabbage plants; a wholesome task like this enchants the sane and normal guy; and in the forenoon of this day the wind blew all those plants away; I wept to see them fly. I hear the ladies crying, "Rats!" when they're deprived of costly hats by wayward, wanton blast; and men forget good form and swear when lids are soaring everywhere, and legs are flying past.

STAFFORDS' PHORATONE.

A reliable combination of expectorants for relief of pulmonary affections.

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and other inflamed conditions of the lungs and air passages. Manufactured only by
Dr. F. Stafford & Son,
Wholesale Chemists & Druggists,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

Fighting Bolshevism.

(Toronto Star.)
The Allies will not attempt to stamp out Bolshevism in Russia by military force. Russia, or part of Russia, will be allowed to work out the experiment and take the consequences. It

FIRE!

The Palatine

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Will accept Risks
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Lowest Current Rates.

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Distilled Water!

I have just installed a **WATER STILL** at considerable expense and can supply Distilled Water in any quantity at short notice for storage batteries, medical use or any other purpose.

Parsons,

"The Automobile Man,"
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**PUBLIC NOTICE.**

For general information it is notified that the Immigration Law of the United States of America excludes all Immigrants who are illiterate. A number of Newfoundland fishermen proceeding to the United States have lately been prevented from entering that country because they could not read or write. This notification is given in order that others may avoid the expense and hardship these men have suffered.

W. W. HALFYARD,
Colonial Secretary.
Dept. of the Colonial Sec'y,
9th May, 1919. may10,31

BLUE PUTTEE HALL—
(Cor. Gower St. and King's Road.)
May be hired for small dances or meetings. Rates: Evenings \$12.50 up. Afternoons \$7.50. Apply N.F.L.D. ENTERTAINMENT CO., LTD., King's Road. Jan2,1yr

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIS-TEMPER.

