

FORMER ARMY NURSE HAS FULLY RECOVERED.

"I Can Never Express My Gratitude For What Tanlac Did For My Wife," Says Husband—Never Felt Better in Life.

Bud Morris, 277 University St., Montreal, P.Q., Sergeant in the Canadian Army during the late World War, and whose wife accompanied him overseas as a trained nurse, comes forward with an interesting statement regarding the merits of Tanlac. Mr. Morris is at present traveling in the interest of the Great War Veterans' Association.

"I must say," said Mr. Morris, "I can never fully express my gratitude to Tanlac for what it has done for my wife. For two years she suffered with indigestion, lost her appetite entirely, and what little she forced herself to eat bloated and distressed her terribly. At times she suffered with severe headaches, and her nerves were in such bad condition that even the ringing of the telephone would upset her; and it was impossible for her to get a good night's sleep. "She became very weak and run down, and, in fact, not even the fa-

tigue and hardships she endured as an army nurse caused her anything like the suffering this trouble did. We tried a number of different medicines but nothing helped her until she got Tanlac.

"Well, she is not like the same person now. Her appetite is so good she is always ready for a hearty meal, and her stomach never gives her the least pain or distress. Her nerves are in fine condition, and she sleeps like a child and is rested and full of energy in the mornings. In fact I just received a letter from her, from Toronto, here she is spending a vacation, saying she never really felt better in her life. Since Tanlac has done so much for her, it always gives me pleasure to say a good word for it."

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors, in Paradise by Mrs. Martin P. Byrne, in Upper Gullies by Heber Andrews, in Portland by H. C. Haines, in St. Joseph, Salmonier, by Mrs. J. Gushue, in Millertown by Ex-nichols Valley Royal Stores, Ltd., in Flat Island by William Samson, in Jamestown by Christopher Haines, and in Lewisporte by Uriah Freahe. —adv.

Howlers and Psychology

Wherever teachers gather nowadays, talk turns on tests of intelligence. Those who think of the teacher as a purveyor of unconsidered trifles of information are alarmed at a proposal to test the capacity of a pupil rather than to measure his knowledge. Free places in secondary schools are commonly assigned to candidates from primary schools on the results of a special examination. Much weary experience of the papers set at such examinations justifies the assertion that they have all the vices that they are far below the kind of examination paper which a modern class-teacher sets for his pupils. Here and there the work may be well done by that rare being, an examiner who has some knowledge of psychology, a fairly accurate recollection of his own boyhood, and a sense of humor, three characteristics as infrequent and as luck-bringing as white heather or a fourleafed clover. But most of the papers set all over England are such that the success of a candidate depends upon this teacher, more precisely, on his teacher acting as a crammer, and not upon his being a lad of parts. A candidate for a Free Place in a Secondary School should win, like Beowulf, by the strength of his grip, not by the loads he bears on his back.

As the questions in these examinations have commonly no relation to the boy's experience, he sets himself to wrest some significance or value out of the questions taken at their face value. From such a valiant struggle howlers are born. They are often cited as proving the stupidity of boys; they rather convince of the dullness of examiners. With the irrepressible instinct of the rationalist, and with courage never to submit or yield, the candidates will impose a meaning or wrench a phrase to significance, and be made the butt of the classroom for his "howler," while he really deserves the laurel that Lucretius would give to those who seek to know the causes of things.

Here are some authentic howlers, which prove much about examiners. To the question in a General Knowledge paper "What is a limited company?" a candidate gave relations. "If the statement had been consciously made, we would have named it an epigram. The question was, of course, out of place, for a correct answer would have proved only that the candidate had been told the meaning of the phrase by some teacher. And what the teacher told is not evidence of the capacity of a candidate.


Another howler, "homage is the district around our home," similarly reveals an alert intelligence indomitably facing the Sphinx. Some teachers approve, such courage by saying, "Don't guess," forgetting that education is training to guess, learning to leap from the spring-board of knowledge into the unknown. Pasteur guessed, Einstein guessed, shooting their arrows of surmise into the air, and still clutching the inviolable hope of their arrows "in the clout," like Locksley.

A similar over-emphasis on Biblical teaching may be asserted of the studies of the boy who wrote that a Jacobite was "one of the tribe of Jacob."

It is not always possible to see light through the howlers; there are passages which lead to nothing, as when a candidate, being asked what a dilemma is, wrote "You may often get into a dilemma when playing in the woods because you may catch your foot somewhere and not be able to get it out."

It was the happy chance of his misspelling that gave effect to the saying ascribed to a miner, "It's a very decent job to work in a mine."

Some perversions of words are as good as if Lewis Carroll had devised them. A girl describing spring-cleaning wrote, "we have tea in the scullery, and that is the nicest thing about spring-cleaning." Parallel knowledges that meet in confusion may be traced in such a palimpsest as "the wall-flower belongs to the chrysaceous family." So one may guess at what is meant and described by "ashfelt."



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**FRED V. CHESMAN,
Edison Dealer, St. John's.**

paths" and "rosendrumms." "Sonnets belong to the solar system, they are like small-planets" is at its face value good literary criticism. Pragmatism is assuredly the philosophy of the young. Some examiners delight in such a question as "Tell what you know of this or that historic figure." Here are some replies that show confusion, but not stupidity. "George Fox occupied the same position as Lloyd George does to-day." "James Watt was a very great writer; and his great subject was to find the composition of the mind and perhaps, by chance, you have read the very interesting book called Watts on the Mind." It is clear that the candidate did not know Isaac Watt's Improvement of the Mind, but it is equally clear that he knew there was such a book, which was rather exceptional knowledge or opportunity in a boy of twelve.

There may be more, too, than a malapropism in the statement, "Robin Hood and his men were called the out-laws of England." Omar Khayyam wondered why the vintners ever sold their wine. I have a similar wonder if boys ever learn half as much from teachers as teachers may learn from boys.—Stewart A. Robertson, M.A., Dundee.

The Unhappiest Woman in Europe.

"She looked eagerly towards the future when she would know peace, and the image of a small house on the edge of the Gulf of Mexico would rise before her weary eyes.

"She would see herself sitting beside a man whose earnest grey eyes were tenderly looking into hers."

Such are the picture-dramas of the ex-German Crown Princess, drawn by Princess Catherine Radziwill in "The Disillusions of a Princess," who declares that the brutality and infidelity of her husband, his callousness and savagery, have been such that time after time she has threatened to divorce him, and only the persuasions of the ex-Kaiser and his advisers have prevented her taking this step.

Now, however, says Princess Radziwill, romance has again entered into her life. The man with the earnest grey eyes is an American who has long loved the Princess in secret, and whose love is now returned by the woman who has scarcely known a day's happiness since her wedding in 1905.

For the first year her husband did not actually ill-treat her. He sneered at her and neglected her, and practised refined cruelty. The first real hardening of her heart towards him was his indifference to her health at the time of the birth of their first child, when the ex-Crown Prince went off on a hunting excursion, though well aware of the expected birth.

With what irony must Princess Cecilie have thought in those early days of the prophecy of her old nurse, who told her one day that a Fairy Prince would appear and carry her off to a magnificent palace, where she would spend a life of joyous splendor. A Prince did carry her off, but for reason of his high position and dazzling prospects, but he was no ideal Fairy Prince. On the contrary, he proved himself to be a vicious black-guard and the most unmitigated cad in Europe.

Romance came to her before her marriage, when, according to Princess Radziwill, she met the mysterious American with the grey eyes at Cannes. They danced together several times, and although there was no question of love-making between them, he warned her against her intended husband.

Princess Asks Advice.

The marriage, however, duly took place, and it was after Princess Cecilie had discovered the true character of her husband that she again met her American lover in Egypt. It was a poignant meeting, for the Princess, in her misery, opened her heart to the man she felt she could trust. She told him of her unhappiness and asked him what she should do.

He tried to comfort her, and assuring her of his readiness to serve her in any way in his power, kissed her hand and disappeared.

The Princess determined at last to leave her husband and go back to her mother. It was then that she received evidence of the watchfulness of her American lover in the shape of an unsigned letter from Paris, which read:

"In your own interest I urge you to return to Berlin. You would commit an irreparable mistake if you delayed doing so. In remembrance of the Sphinx I entreat you to follow my advice."

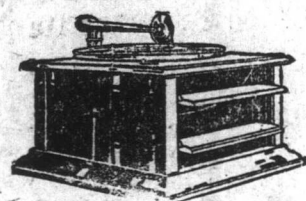
The Crown Princess decided to follow the counsel of her anonymous lover, but that decision led to a terrible scene with her husband. He caught her reading the letter.

"In flames of jealousy," to quote Princess Radziwill, "he tore it from her, heaped on her accusations of unfaithfulness, and thrashed her with a riding-whip until his own servants interfered."

The Crown Princess tried to run away, but was caught and brought back. The war, however, brought matters to a climax. The Prince's dissipated life at the front led to a final break, and to-day we are told she is waiting for the divorce which will enable her to marry her American lover, the man with the "earnest grey eyes."

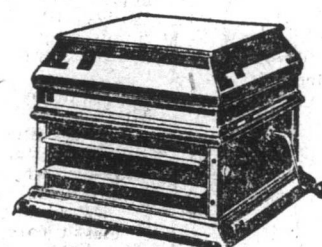
Minard's Linctment Cures Diphtheria.

"And all the world is full of cheer Old Xmas comes but once a year."



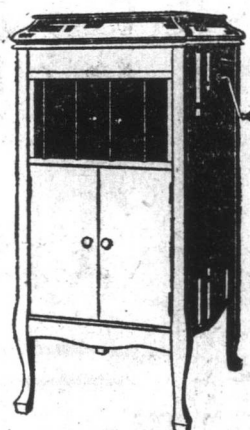
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C--2.

A perfect Grafonola, beautiful in line and workmanship. Substantial, but not cumbersome. Just an ideal machine for all-the-year-round requirements. In Mahogany or quartered Golden Oak. Price \$75.00.



E--2.

This beautiful Cabinet model is of particular attractiveness in its artistic outline, and is remarkable for the wonderful softness and beauty of its tonal qualities. In fine Mahogany. Price \$165.00.

Christmas !!!

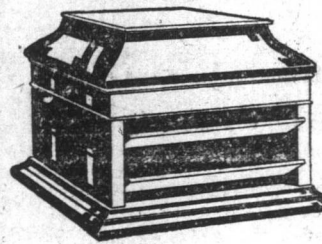
Christmas !!! No season so looked forward to by young and old, no other so well-loved, none so merry. Full to the last happy minute of joy, laughter and music. The smallest cottage, the largest mansion has within its walls Christmas music, or Christmas would lack one of its greatest sources of amusement and happiness.

Why not let "Columbia" supply your Xmas music? Why not let your gift to your friends be some worth-while offering of a nice selection of good records? Why be without Christmas music when Columbia Grafonolas bring good music within the reach of all? Think it over, and let this 'sound' advice sink in.

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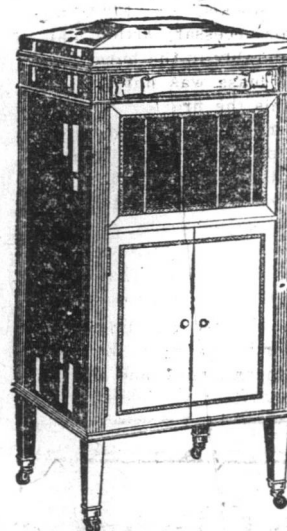
The United States Picture & Portrait Co.—the Colony's representatives of the Columbia Graphophone Co.—beg to announce to the music-loving public of St. John's that they carry in their Grafonola Dept., at the present time, over 10,000 "Columbia" records of all descriptions.

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Apart from its exquisite perfection of reproduction, this handsome Cabinet Grafonola is a joy to the eye in its austere beauty of line and build. It is fitted with the Columbia non-set automatic stop. Finished in English Brown Mahogany with Satinwood Marqueterie. Price \$360.00.

Broke the Bear's Heart.

The performing brown bear had escaped from the menagerie and he roamed eagerly around the country-

side in search of prey. Suddenly he caught a sweet maiden standing beside a tree, waiting for her sweetheart. Stealthily creeping up behind her, the bear seized her in his tremendous paws and pressed her to

him in a mighty hug. For five minutes he held her thus, and was just about to drop what he thought was her lifeless body to the ground when he heard her murmur:

"I don't think you are quite so

strong as you used to be, Harry." That night a miserable bear crept back into his cage. The modern girl had broken his spirit.

Minard's Linctment Cures Diphtheria.