

SLAUGHTER SALE OF MEN'S TWEED PANTS.

Owing to the increased demand for Readymade Clothing we have been compelled to enlarge our Men's and Boys' Readymade Department, and we are now in a better position to cater to this branch of our business, having more room and a much larger and better assorted stock. Our Sale of Men's and Boys' Tweed Suits will continue to the end of the present month. YOUR DOLLAR IS WORTH MORE IN THIS STORE THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN THIS CITY. TRY US.

REGULAR LINES.

1,000 Pairs MEN'S ASSORTED TWEED PANTS.

Regular Prices \$3.30 to \$10.00.

Sale Prices \$3.00 to \$9.00
A full line of sizes.

SPECIAL JOB LINE.

300 Pairs MEN'S COTTON TWEED PANTS.

Regular Price \$2.50.

Sale Price \$2.00

Men's Overall Pants.

100 dozen Pairs as follows:

PLAIN BLUE DENIM \$2.50 pair
STRIPED BLUE DENIM \$2.50 pair
STRIPED COTTON TWEED \$3.00 pair
P. S.—This line all Pants—no Jackets.

SATURDAY OUR SPECIAL SALE DAY.
SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Marshall Bros

JOB LINE MEN'S VESTS.

A small lot Men's Tweed Vests. Prices \$1.20 and \$1.40 each.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

WHY IS BLUE MONDAY?

Funny, isn't it, how after a day of rest, work comes about five times as hard as it does on an ordinary day?

I doubt if there is any morning in the week when the majority of us work with so little willingness, so little efficiency, so little spring (isn't that our nearest equivalent to the French word "elan") as we have on the day when theoretically we should feel most rested.

Is it, perhaps, that we haven't made the day before a day of true rest?

There is something in that. Doubling one's dinners and minimizing one's exercise does not make for either bodily or mental efficiency the next day.

Too Much Exercise As Bad As Too Little.

Neither does a day spent in the pen, if it is filled with very strenuous exercise for which one's daily routine has not given one the proper foundation.

A Sunday improperly spent may open the blueness of Monday. But, to my mind, that color would exist anyway because of the difficult nature of Monday. Monday is a getting back to work day—and even when we like to work, one hates to get back to work.

One goes through every Monday, in lesser degree, the difficult adjustment which anyone coming back from vacation has to make.

If I were a business man and wanted an especially good piece of work done, I would never start my employee on it on Monday. I would wait until Tuesday, or perhaps until Wednesday, when presumably he had gotten his mental attitude adjusted and didn't have to use some of his energy for that. Besides, by Tuesday or Wednesday one begins to get the value of one's Sunday rest.

Don't We Usually plan Our Pleasures For the Last of the Week?

Another thing that makes blue Monday blue, besides the irksomeness

of settling down to work, is the irksomeness of forgetting pleasure for a day or two. You will notice that it is the tendency for all pleasure plans to be made at the latter end of the week. Monday is the quietest day at the theatre. When I was on a newspaper and passes were occasionally handed out, Monday was the night they usually came on.

Perhaps all this seems obvious to you. But isn't there a theory that if you analyze just what causes some uncomfortable mental state, you have gone half way toward banishing it. Perhaps putting into language the blueness of blue Monday may make it a little fainter.

Why Not Plan One's Tasks Accordingly?

Besides, if one realizes fully that there is a good reason for not being able to do work quite as efficiently on Monday, one may plan one's tasks with that in view. The lady who writes on household efficiency suggests that women do not try to wash on Monday because the work of picking up after Sunday, and otherwise getting settled into the routine, if added to washing, makes it altogether too hard a day.

Other workers might do well to adopt the spirit of that suggestion, and plan the simpler work for Monday, and leave that which takes one's full strength, mental or physical, for the middle of the week.

Awarded Big Prize.

The American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals recently awarded the makers of Horse Over-Shoes a prize of Five Hundred Dollars, the only prize of its kind ever awarded. Horse Over-Shoes consist of the principle of the Weed Chain used on Automobile and Motor Truck Tires humanely adapted to Horses' Hoofs. They give secure footing on slippery streets, having forty-eight points of contact, twelve under each foot. The chains are so arranged that they cannot touch the "frog" of the shoe and they also prevent the "balling" of snow and ice under the hoof. On arrival of a large shipment now en route they will be on sale in St. John's when all sizes will be obtainable. Watch the Telegram for selling depots.—Feb. 14, 1920

Oranges!

100 cases 200 & 216 ORANGES at

\$4.80 case

Why risk loss by importing Box Apples, Brl. Apples, Oranges, Grapes, Onions? We have full stocks of all these lines.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Only.
PHONE 480.

Gave Mother Away.

"Papa," said little Horatio, "can you tell me what is natural philosophy?"

"Of course I can!" answered his proud parent. "Natural philosophy, my son, is the science of cause and reason. Now, for instance, you see the steam coming out of the spout of that kettle; but you don't know why or for what reason it does so, and—"

"Oh, but I do, papa!" chirped Horatio, knowingly. "The reason the steam comes out of the kettle is so that ma can open your letters without you knowing it."

It Comes Off.

The caustic wit of Professor Jowett, the famous Oxford Don, is well illustrated by the following story from "A Medley of Memories," Sir D. Hunter Blair's newly-published volume of reminiscences.

A friend (writes the author) once remarked to Jowett that a bishop wielded greater power than a judge, for he could say: "You be d-d," whereas the most a judge could say was: "You be hanged."

"True!" said Jowett after a pause; "but, you see, when a judge says, 'You be hanged,' you are hanged."

DEAD DAYS.

I sing the olden, golden days, for which I've often grieved; the common tip was then a dime, and I thankfully received. With princely hands I gave ten cents, and filled with wholesome glee the souls of all the helpful gents who did

small things for me. I acted thus for many years, in many a shire and clime, and men were often moved to tears, when they received the dime. But now the porter with his brush, the waiter with his plate, leer at such specimens of cash, and breathe a hymn of hate. A quarter, even, is too small, too trifling and too punk, to soothe the current of their gall—they ought to have a plunk. Some day the people will arise and raise a howdydo, and swat, as they would swat the flies, the whole blamed grating crew. Some day a statesman will appear, a germ-proof law he'll frame, to make the tip of yesterday an outlawed, penal game. The tipping of the olden time was free from resin and guile, for then a man could give a dime, and get a winning smile; but now he gives a half a bone, which he can hardly spare; the porter takes it with a groan, and goes outdoors to swear.

Coughs and Colds.

Stafford's Phorastone.
Stafford's Syrup Tar and Cod Liver Oil.
Stafford's White Pine & Tar.
Stafford's White Pine Eucalyptol and Honey.
Stafford's White Pine Eucalyptol and Menthol.
Stafford's White Pine Balsam.
Stafford's Cherry Cough Syrup.
Stafford's Chlorodyne Cough Syrup.
Stafford's Baby Cough Syrup.
Stafford's Syrup Tar and Wild Cherry.
Stafford's Tar Expectorant.
Stafford's Syrup Linseed and Turpentine.

— ALSO —
Nyal's Throat Pastilles.
Evans' Throat Pastilles.
Arimaform Throat Pastilles.
Formoloid Throat Pastilles.
Paraformic Throat Pastilles.

Dr. F. Stafford & Son,
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

Germany Can Pay.

When Bismarck fled France the five milliards of francs in 1871 he and everybody else thought that the amercéd nation had been given its death-blow. One milliard was to be paid within three years, and the other four within three years, the payment to be made in specie or in claims to specie. A first payment of five hundred million francs was to be made within thirty days of the establishment of order in Paris, and the total was to be paid before March 2nd, 1874. To the amazement of the world, France paid the debt by September, 1873. Germany, no doubt, can amaze the world also by paying over to the Allies vast sums in quicker time than is now imagined. Of course the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 was short, and the foreign trade of France continued throughout almost unchecked, while in the late war, German trade was completely stopped, and the people did not have the same chance to save. Yet Germany began the war very much richer than was France in 1870, and must have accumulated a vast body of national wealth between 1871 and the present time, and the economic living and careful saving of her population will enable the fines to be paid, if only the Allies keep up the pressure, refusing to relent. The lottery bond plan has been adopted by Berlin, but the money does not seem to be coming in as fast as it was hoped, for the German people have been exploited so often and in so many ways by their Government in the past that they are naturally suspicious of all government moves.—Acadian Recorder.

As Scottish Blessing.

One of many amusing stories in that lively book of diplomatic reminiscences, "The Vanished Poms of Yesterday," by Lord Frederick Hamilton, tells how a friend of the author's, present at an Easter religious celebration in a remote Russian village in the Crimea, was astounded to hear the officiating priest say to each of his parishioners as he bestowed the customary blessing: "Here, mon, tak' it. If it does ye nae guid, it canna possibly dae ye any harm."

The men addressed (says Lord Frederick) bowed reverently as the words were pronounced over them, probably taking them for a quotation from the Scripture in some unknown tongue. Subsequent inquiry revealed that the priest had been foreman of some Scottish shipbuilders imported from the Clyde to work on the Government dockyard at Sebastopol, and having remained behind when the work was

Bird's Egg Powders 36c. doz.

Rola Egg Powder—

One tin equals 2 dozen eggs,

per tin, 35c.

Holbrook's Egg Powder, 8 oz. tins . 35c.

With eggs so high in price, housekeepers could now use Egg Powders to good advantage.

"Sunkist" Asparagus.
Tomato Sauce (Hot),
8 oz. tins, \$1.00 doz.
SARDINES.

"Crossed Fish" Brand.
"Skipper".
"Sea Pearl" 20c.
"Stripe" Brand 25c.
Sardine Sandwich.
"North Sea" 16c.

Finest Pearl Barley.
Pearl Rice.
Quick Tapioca.
Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, 1/4 & 1/2.
Kit Coffee, 38c. btl.
Barley Kernels, 30c. pac.
Cream of Barley, 40c.
Puffed Wheat, 25c.
Puffed Rice, 25c.

FRESH EGGS, PARSNIPS & CARROTS.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

finished, eventually became a Russian ecclesiastic.

Squashed!

A young lady whose beauty is equal to her bluntness in conversation was visiting a house where other guests were assembled, among them the oldest son of a rich manufacturer. The talk turned on matrimonial equities. Said the eligible young man:

"I hold that the correct thing for the husband is to begin as he intends to go on. Say that the question was one of smoking. Almost immediately I would show my intentions by lighting a cigar and settling the question for ever."

"And I would knock the thing out of your mouth," cried the imperious beauty.

"Do you know," rejoined the young man, "I don't think you would be there!"

Cottage pudding is really a one-egg cake served hot with a sauce, and it may be varied greatly.

Sarcasm Didn't Pay.

Jones had a good deal of trouble with his laundress. Sunday after Sunday his shirt came back with the neck button off or else hanging by a thread. He had spoken to her on the subject but with no result.

He got out of patience one Sunday, when the missing button had made him late for church. He decided to teach her a lesson.

He then took the lid of a round tin can, about three inches in diameter, drilled two holes in it with a fork, and sewed it on the neck of the shirt that was next to be washed.

When the washing came back he found she had taken the hint. She had made a buttonhole to fit it.

PILES Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as a certain cure you get a box; all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 10c. stamp to pay postage.

MUTT AND JEFF—

NEXT TIME MUTT WILL HAVE TO HAND OUT A BROADER HINT.

By Bud Fisher.

