

Dress Tweeds.

We have had an exceptional run in this Department. We have a few pieces still left and selling greatly under what they can be replaced for to-day.

Corduroy Velvets.

In colors of Saxe, Mole, Brown. These would be good value at 80c. We mark them 65c. yard.

Dress Buttons.

No finer selection anywhere. The latest from the English and American markets. Come to us for all kinds of Dress Buttons.

How Well This Store is Ready To Serve You is Best Learned by a Visit Here

As a partial suggestion of what you will find, we name the following:—

Gent's Neck Ties

A special line of 50 dozen, American manufacture, wide ends, from 25c. to 75c. each.

Boys' Khaki Caps

As worn by our volunteers, two prices, 24c. and 45c. each.

GENT'S FANCY SHIRTS.

An excellent range to choose from, with silk fronts and soft silk cuffs. Just the thing for summer wear. \$2.00 values selling at \$1.60 each.

Suit Cases

In assorted sizes, from 60c. to \$1.70 ea.

Hammers

10 doz. Upholsterers' Hammers, 7c. each.

MARSHALL Brothers

Curtain Scrim

We are recognized headquarters for these attractive decorations. We have 100 pieces in Cream and White grounds, with very dainty borders. Priced from 9c. to 40c.

Curtain Poles

200 sets Wood Curtain Poles in Oak and Mahogany, at old prices.
40 sets Extension Rods, three prices, 8c., 10c., 22c. each.

Ladies' Underskirts

Just see what we are doing here. We offer a lot in Black and Colored at prices ranging from 55c. to \$3.50 each.

The Indecision Sickness!

By RUTH CAMEBON.



"There is nothing in the world more pitiable than an irresolute man, a man who would willingly unite the two and who does not perceive that nothing can unite them."—Goethe.

Is it hard for you to make up your mind?

With many people indecision comes very close to being a mental disease. I chanced on an interesting manifestation of such a state of mind the other day. An acquaintance of mine had bought a black silk suit. She couldn't make up her mind whether to wear a black blouse or a black and white check one. She asked the advice of all her friends and acquaintances. She decided one way one day and to her the next.

Finally some kind friend, who probably wanted peace for herself, suggested that by going to a certain inexpensive blouse shop of which she knew, the undecided one might manage to buy both.

The face of the undecided lady lit up with delight. "Do you think I really could? Yes, that would be splendid." And one could see plainly that it wasn't so much the idea of having both blouses as profound relief at not having to make a choice that made her happy.

Who Decides Which She Shall Wear?

So she bought two, cheap blouses instead of one good one. I can't help wondering how she is going to make up her mind which one to wear on each occasion. I imagine the burden of that decision will be put upon some member of her family.

I know another woman who has let herself get into such a state that she absolutely suffers when she has a decision to make. She couldn't make up her mind the other day whether she wanted to go to a certain entertainment or not. Finally she said she would go if it should be pleasant. As she was to go in a closed machine the weather didn't really make the slightest difference, but she simply couldn't decide for herself and so she let the weather decide for her.

He Left It To The Lights.

One of the best touches in modern fiction is in the last chapter of "The Iron Woman," where Blair, who knows his wife does not love him and that because he coerced her into marriage he owes her her freedom, finally lets the issue hang on whether he finds the lights lit at dusk when he returns home. He finds his wife sitting in the dusk, and after upbraiding her bitterly for not lighting the lights, offers her her freedom.

"Don't let yourself get the habit of indecision. Train yourself to decide both trifes and bigger things without vacillation." I do not mean that you shall make snap judgments, but that you shall consider both sides of the matter a reasonable length of time, then make a clean-cut decision and stick to it (unless some change of conditions alters the determining circumstances) without vacillation or regrets.

DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN
Avoid Bronchitis and Lung Inflammation by keeping fat and strong with **Dr. Williams' Pink Pills**.

Scald new brooms in hot suds to toughen the fibre.

For Luncheon, Dinner or at Bedtime

HOMESTEAD Tea is the drink par excellence for health and nerve.

It will tone up your system and recuperate your worn-out energy better than anything else.

There's a Smile in every Cup of Homestead.

C. P. EAGAN,

DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

Fresh Salmon daily.

Onions, 50 lb. crates.
Pure Gold Jelly Powders, assorted flavors.
Pure Gold Icings.
Pure Gold Essence.

Wilson's Root Beer Essence
Choice Table Butter, bulk and in 2 lb. slabs.
Fresh Tomatoes.
California Oranges.
Wine Sap Apples.
Bananas.

LOCAL FRESH EGGS.
Gong Soup Tablets, sufficient for 3 portions, 5c. each.

Kirkman's BORAX SOAP, etc.

Are you prepared for the demand that's coming for Kirkman's Goods? We can supply you now.

Kirkman's Borax Soap for Laundry, etc.

Kirkman's White Soap for Bath, etc.

Kirkman's Seouring Powder for shining pangs.

Kirkman's Soap Powder for dishes, etc.

Soper & Moore,

Retail and Wholesale.

Anzacs in the Mail.

(By Touchstone in the London Daily Mail.)

The bronze-faced men go trooping by, Tanned by a fiercer-burning sun Than shines in England's April sky. And thoughts of high deeds nobly done Rise in our hearts as these go past, And Anzac's glories in the fray. Tales that shall live while life shall last, Are heard on every lip to-day.

These be the men who faced unmoved, Death's shrieking tempest, and who bore So brave a front, untried, unproved. That never laurels soldier wore Shone brighter than the glorious crown They won in those red shambles there, Fit emblem to be handed down To valor's son and freedom's heir.

Far off the shell-wrecked ridges keep Of those who vanquished death and hell, Who sleep the everlasting sleep Of those who vanquished death and hell. They died, but we shall not forget. And through the roar and crash of cheers There sounds a reverence deeper yet. Too full for speech, too proud for tears.

British Captured at Kut-el-Amarr to go to Brinkipo.

London, May 22.—The American Embassy at Constantinople, which has charge of British interests in Turkey during the war, sent word to-day of the disposition of the British forces captured by the Turks at Kut-el-Amara. This information is contained in the following official statement from the British Press Bureau: "Ambassador Page states that the American Embassy at Constantinople has been informed by the Ottoman Government that Gen. Townshend (who was in command at Kut-el-Amara) and his staff will be brought to Constantinople and probably assigned to the Island of Prinkipo (in the Sea of Marmora) where they will be allowed full liberty. Most of the officers and men are still at Kut and Bagdad. Some will be sent to Damascus."

A Protest.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—The members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union believe it must be evident to all in St. John's that they as well as other citizens are not doing their duty to the young men who find in this city a temporary home, preparatory to taking up arms for King and Country, and they desire through the columns of your esteemed paper to protest very strongly against the selling of liquor to those lads. They believe that what ever else may be done for the benefit of the Volunteers of the Army and Navy their duty remains undone until it is made impossible for the lads to secure strong drink. When they have a few hours freedom, there are clubs and other harmless attractions for them; but the saloon doors swing open at a touch and there is welcome within. Needless to say, again and again check-clad figures have lain prostrate in the gutter and many have through their reckless habits sustained wounds more difficult to heal than some received in the war zone. Several months ago the W. C. T. U. made a public protest against this evil. The need is now greater than ever. Perhaps some may think things will come right, 1917 will bring Prohibition? Yes, thank God it will, but several months must yet elapse and hundreds of lives are in danger. The Outport mothers want their boys protected. Is their anxiety nothing to us? They have given their sons in the Nation's need. Will we let the forces of evil overwhelm them. If every society in St. John's that exists for the good of humanity would voice its sentiments now, if in a word, all who want to save the boys, would give that pull all together, surely then we should achieve our desire. To clear the King's highway that the young knights may leave our shores mentally and physically fit to help decide the destiny of nations may be the most important "bit" allotted to us in the defence of our beloved Empire. Thanking you for space,

A. WATSON,
May 30th. Rec. Sec. W.C.T.U.

THE SPRING DAY.

The skies are blue, and, good as new, the sun jogs on its ancient way; no cloud in sight, the world is bright, it is a calm and perfect day. I take a book to my old nook beneath the figtree and the vine; "and here," I say, "a while I'll stay, that on my bones the sun may shine." Then comes a guy with fishy eye, who says, "Good morning, Mr. Hick; I have old chap, the greatest snap, for folks who wish to get rich quick." I turn him down, with weary frown, and then another gent appears, to put me wise to some great prize, the biggest in a thousand years. They'd sink my roll in mines where clear and gold and zinc and cheese are found; they talk of shafts and kindred grafts, and rich deposits under ground. The mining sharks seek easy marks whenever spring is in the air; they spoil the day that seemed so gay, and drive me from my easy chair. Of hop-joint dreams and gaudy schemes they tell until my heart is sore, and so, to block their tireless talk, I hide behind the cellar door.

LOCAL FISHING—Codfish small in quantity and in size were taken on the local grounds early this morning. They were retailed in the city at remunerative prices.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTER IN COWS.



A Big Shipment OF BABY CARRIAGES

Has just arrived, all this Season's Models. We have Folding and Stationary Go-Carts, Floding Runabouts, Pullman Sleepers, English Carriages on Cee Spring, etc. All are roomy and comfortable, and some models are built to seat two.

The Carriages are splendidly made and Upholstered, they come in Wood, Wood with Cane Panels and Roll. All Cane, varnished in various finishes. Have removable and reversible hoods of Leather and Cane, with detachable side curtains, and are upholstered in Leather, Corduroy, etc.

Price from \$2.25 to \$30.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.



Not a Young Man's War

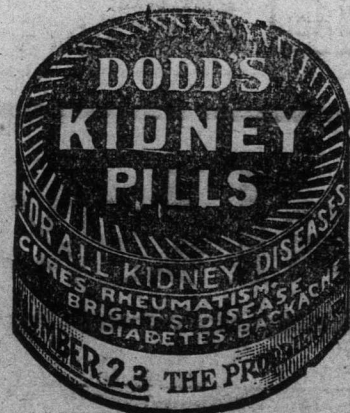
London Saturday Review:—To-day the sixties hold command over most of the armies. On the French side the youngest general — we speak of Gouraud — is forty-seven. Yet the average age of fifteen French generals is 60.5. They include General Joffre, 64; Foch, 65; de Castelnau, 65; Du-bail, 65; de Maud'huy, 60; Langle de Cary, 67; Villaret, 64; and Roques, 60. In the German army the average age is higher still; it is 62.5, though a list of twenty-one names includes that of the Crown Prince, who is only

thirty-four. Field-Marshal von Hindenburg is 69, and Field-Marshal von Mackensen, 71. So it is evident that neither Germany nor France fights the greatest war in history with youthful commanders.

British generals in the field are younger. A list of twenty names proves the average age to be 53.3. General Sir Douglas Haig is 55; General Sir H. Plumer, 59; General Sir C. Munro, 56; and General Birdwood, 51, like Lord Cavan and Sir C. Fergusson. Our youngest commander, General Gough, is 46—the age of Wellington and Napoleon at Waterloo. There can be no doubt that average age of leading soldiers in the field has never been so high as it is at present. Note, too, that the offensive has remained on the side of the oldest staff."

Your Boys and Girls.

When a child likes or craves sweets it is the usual excuse of an indulgent parent. Every child likes his own way, but that is no reason why she should not be trained to obedience and self control. A child's fondness for sweets can hardly be considered a normal instinct. As a matter of fact, supported by every day experience, no causes are productive of more disorders of digestion than the



"FOR THE WANT OF A NAIL."
Yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock a young man named Thos. Paine, who was in charge of a pony attached to a two-wheeled delivery cart, passing down Water Street near Springdale Street, was thrown to the ground, when one of the wheels came off. With the exception of a slight cut in the right knee he was otherwise unhurt. The cart which is owned by an energetic business man of the West End, is unique in construction and original in design.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

F. SM

TO-DAY Messages

10.30 A.

RUNCIMAN—LONDON. Walter Runciman, President of the Board of Trade, has been the strain of his public probably will be obliged six weeks. It is expected unable to attend the Economic Conference at Harcourt, First Com. Works, has been appointed in charge of the Board of Runciman's illness.

TWO STEAMERS—LONDON. Lloyd's announced the two British steamers Se-

Fresh S

Hartley

Flake Tap
Neave's
Worcester
Robinson's
Worcester
(Lea & Per
Cream Luce

Barb

Hunter's
(Coarse & M
Pearl Bar
Tate's Cane Sug
Campbell's

Choice Tea

Bowri

Phone 332.