

# Men's and Boys' Summer Apparel

Anticipating much warmer weather we bring to your notice Men's and Boys' Summer Apparel which we trust you will need in the course of a few days. Prices right.

## BOYS' COTTON WASH SUITS.

Blue and White, sizes 3 to 8. Prices \$1.70 to \$1.95.  
Fawn and Green, sizes 3 to 8. Prices \$1.80 to \$2.05.

## BOYS' BLOUSE SHIRTS.

A small assortment of Boys' Fancy Blouse Shirts, only 60c. each.

## BOYS' LINEN HATS.

White, Khaki and Fancy Check, 40 and 80c. each.

## Men's Negligee Shirts.

Men of taste will appreciate our handsome Shirts the moment they clap their eyes on them. A full assortment of sizes. Values from \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Selling \$2.10, \$2.20, \$2.30, \$2.60 each.

# Marshall Bros

## MEN'S STRAW HATS.

Straw Hats! Now you've said it. Just drop in and see the new head coolers.

All One Price, 90c. each.

## JUST OPENED:

An assortment of Boys' and Girls' School Satchels.

14 DAYS ONLY,  
ENDING JUNE 16TH.

Requirements Now



s \$1.45 to \$14.32.

Organdies, Georgette,  
ene and Peter Pan,  
uses, Middy Smocks  
lored Waists.

## Wedding Bells.

### BADCOCK-PIERCE.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in Cochrane Street Methodist Parsonage, when Mr. Herbert Badcock, second son of Mr. H. Badcock of Upper Gullies, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Violet Pierce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Pierce of 8 Murray Street. The bride was beautifully attired in navy blue silk, with hat to match. She was attended by her sister, Miss Madeline Pierce, who wore a beautiful brown costume and Mrs. S. Pierce, sister-in-law of the bride. The groom was ably supported by his brother, Mr. Edgar Badcock. After the ceremony had been performed the happy pair went for a pleasant drive returning to the home of Mrs. R. Pierce, where a quiet but enjoyable reception was held. The bride received a large number of costly and useful presents. Mr. and Mrs. Badcock will reside at Bell Island. The Telegram adds its felicitations to the happy couple.

## Memorial Service.

A Memorial Service in honor of the men of the Congregational and Presbyterian Churches who have given their lives during the Great War, 1914-1919, will be held at the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church at 10 a.m. on July 1st, 1919. All adherents of these two churches are invited to attend Divine Service at that hour. June 26, 41

**WORKMEN FOR ST. PIERRE.**  
A number of men are now being engaged to proceed to St. Pierre to work at the erection of a large cold storage plant. It is said they will receive \$5.00 per day, one day's pay being deducted for weekly board. The job will last several months.

## Remember

### Dr. Doctor?

He stood on the street, in the olden days, and offered a "magic corn cure."

The same ingredients, harsh and inefficient, are sold in countless forms today.

But they did not end corns, and they do not now. Nor does padding, nor does paring—methods older still.

### The One Right Way

Modern scientists in the Bauer & Black Laboratories have evolved a perfect method and embodied it in Blue-jay.

In 48 hours, while the corn is forgotten, Blue-jay completely ends it, and forever. Hardly one corn in ten needs a second application.

The way is sure. It is easy, pleasant, scientific. Quit old-fashioned methods. Try Blue-jay on one corn—tonight.

Blue-jay

Scientific Corn Ender

Ends Corns Completely

Druggists

Chicago, Toronto, New York

Dealers and Allied Products

## Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

### ON PETTY FEUDS.



One often hears the country dweller make fun of or criticize the custom of the average city dweller of living for years without ever speaking to his next door neighbor or even to the man in the apartment across the hall. Of course, it isn't a natural way to live.

But what of the country dweller who lives years without even speaking to his next door neighbor or to the man in the house across the way. And who keeps silent not because he doesn't know him but because there is some sort of a feud between them. Is that a better or more natural way to live?

### When The City Person is Surprised.

Whenever a city bred person goes to live in the country one of the things which strikes him is the great number of petty feuds which exist among the people in the country or in a small town.

It is hard to tell whether these feuds are more unlovely or more ridiculous.

When one sees two neighbors pass each other looking fixedly the other way and knows that the reason they refuse to be friends is that nine years ago they had an argument over the pedigree of a dog belonging to one of them, one hardly knows whether to smile or be sad. It is so absurd and ridiculous that one cannot help being amused. And yet it is such an unbecoming, unhappy way to live that one cannot help being sorry.

### They Embroil The Whole Town.

Often the principals in such cases manage to get a lot of people to side with them and thus a small feud will involve half the town.

A letter from an elderly man who has been my letter friend for many years started me on this train of thought. He is a successful farmer, evidently self-educated and one of the best thinkers I know. He said me to thinking about feuds not because

he writes about any feud of his. On the contrary, here is the passage from his letter.

"I have lived here all my life and I am on friendly terms with everyone I know. I won't be any other way. When anything gets crossed I think out a way to straighten it out."

### Could You Make That Boast?

How many people, country or city, could make a boast like that?

Elsewhere in the letter is another passage which helps to explain this. "I used to think I had to do a mean thing to get even when I was mad with anybody but I found out that was the wrong way as it made a mean act coming or going all the time. So I started doing a good one for a mean one, the first opportunity at the time they expected a mean one. They will then try to do a good one which makes good acts forever afterward. I have only one neighbor that didn't stop the bad ones for all time."

Sometimes we will have to get him to tell us how he deals with that one neighbor, won't we. That will make another chapter on petty feuds.

## Just Received

### LARGE STOCKS OF THE FOLLOWING ITEMS:

Dodd's Pills, Gin Pills, Indian Root Pills, Hamilton's Pills, Nylas Face Cream, Stafford's Peroxide Cream, Woodbury's Face Powder, Electric Oil, Radways, Fletcher's Castoria, Wampole's Cod Liver Oil, Carnol, Woodbury's Soap, Colgate's Tooth Paste, Colgate's Talcum.

Also several other well-known preparations too numerous to mention. Phone or write for Wholesale Prices.

### DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,

Wholesale Chemists & Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland, June 10, 1919

Practically no pastel colorings are seen in shoes—the high price of leather makes them practically impossible.

## READY

for delivery to-day.

200 only 90 lb. Bags

P. E. I. Blue Potatoes.

Soper & Moore Importers and Jobbers.

## Mars Again!

From time to time scientists kill the inhabitants of Mars, so to speak, and from time to time other scientists come forward to resuscitate them. It is not long since it was definitely established that life on Mars did not exist. Now a new report from Boston says that human beings may live there after all.

At least, they do not put it quite as definitely as that. "Indications of the existence of intelligent life on Mars" is their guarded phraseology, and the assumption is based upon the discoveries of a group of noted astronomers. It is stated that there is a low area on Mars which reveals the appearance of reasonable changes. Polar ice, which periodically melts in the southern portions, has also been discovered.

Adding to these factors the one hundred and thirty-one canals and the fourteen lakes that have been definitely identified, may we deduce that life really exists? And, if so, will our scientists ever evolve a means of getting there? The day may dawn when kings, opening Parliament, will include in their speeches this significant phrase: "Our relations with foreign planets continue to be friendly."



### THE BITTER AND THE SWEET.

Don't expect all of the joy to come your way.

Don't expect trouble to pass up your doorway.

Don't look for blue skies forever above you.

Rejoice in the few friends who trust you and love you;

Make much of the roses that fall to your reaping.

But don't lose your faith when it's your time for weeping.

Don't expect life to be sunshine and laughter.

There's seldom a joy but a care follows after;

Make much of the loved ones who tenderly kiss you.

But don't expect trouble and heartache to miss you.

Be ready for grief; it may find you to-morrow.

Don't call life unjust when it's your time for sorrow.

The sorrows of life are as sure as its pleasures.

And each in his turn shall drink out of both measures.

Drink deep of the sweet when it's your day for sweetness.

But still be prepared to know life in completeness;

Don't rail at your God when it's your day for sighing.

And don't lose your faith when your soul He is trying.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.

Lot 5, P.E.I. I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

JOSHUA A. WYNACHT.

Bridgewater.

### Fads and Fashions.

The favorite summer blues range from periwinkle to cornflower.

Dresses are combining organdie and linen, or raitine and pongee.

Planted self trills are the best trimming for sheer cotton gowns.

Huge butterfly bows form the back of some smart summer hats.

Many of the summer dresses have skirts tucked from the knees down.

## Murdered by Microbes.

### WHOLE VILLAGES WIPED OUT.

It is estimated that, up to the present, over twelve million deaths have resulted from the greatest and worst of influenza epidemics.

An appalling death-rolle to be sure, but although the number of cases has been so gigantic, the percentage of deaths is not estimated to be more than seven or eight per cent. It must also be borne in mind that white races suffer less than black. News has lately come from Canada that fifty per cent. of the inhabitants of Northern Labrador perished during the winter from an epidemic of influenza.

### No Survivors.

One village, with a population of over two hundred, was wiped out, while at another—Hebron—only a few of the two hundred inhabitants were left to tend the sick and dispose of the bodies of the dead, medical aid being unobtainable.

In some South African kraals the deaths have numbered forty per cent. of the cases. In England they are hardly three per cent.

The greatest mortality from any disease at the present time is from cholera, of which there is an epidemic in Bombay. One in every two cases is fatal.

Small-pox among unvaccinated races is deadly in forty cases in a hundred.

In Samoa small-pox broke out in the village of Hapaa, and killed one hundred out of four hundred. It was followed by tuberculosis, and at the end of twelve months there were only two survivors left.

### More Fatal Than Bullets.

In the Pacific Islands measles is terribly destructive, whilst in Madagascar, during a recent epidemic, thirty per cent. of those who caught measles died.

At its worst scarlet fever kills ten per cent. Typhoid fever is much less to be feared nowadays than was the case twenty years ago. In the Sudan, in 1884, a very large proportion of our forces contracted it, and thirty-nine of all cases proved fatal. On the Nile, in 1898, when Kitchener smashed the power of the Mahdi, typhoid proved fatal to twenty-eight per hundred, and the average was much the same in the South African War.

The mortality from typhoid is now down to seventeen per cent. of cases, but inoculation appears likely to put an end altogether to this much-dreaded disease.

When you want Sausages, why—get ELLIS'; they're the best.

THIS'LL MAKE WILLARD BUBBLE OVER WITH CONFIDENCE.

