

Great Sale of Men's and Boys' READYMADE CLOTHING!

Commencing To-day, February 5th, We Offer our Entire Stock of Men's and Boys' Readymades at Prices That Will Help You Beat the High Cost of Living.

A wonderful assortment of Men's Tweed Pants,

Regular Prices \$2.50 to \$10.00.

Sale Prices \$2.00 to \$8.50

MEN'S TWEED SUITS

Regular Prices \$12.00 to \$55.00.

Sale Prices \$10.50 to \$50.00

A large variety of patterns.

MEN'S NAVY SERGE SUITS

Regular Prices \$35.00 to \$55.00.

Sale Prices \$33.30 to \$50.30

BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS

Regular Prices \$7.50 to \$18.00.

Sale Prices .. According to size. \$6.80 to \$12.00

BOYS' RUGBY SUITS

Regular Prices \$9.50 to \$22.00.

Sale Prices .. According to size. \$8.60 to \$21.20

**Saturday Our Special Sale Day,
Sweeping Reductions in Every Department.**

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

NOR KNOWEST THOU.



RUTH CAMERON

A question of the ethics of a certain act came up the other day and someone said "I've been trying to think what Roosevelt would have done in such a case."

We talked it over in that light and the decision was finally made on the basis of what we thought Roosevelt would

Stevenson's simile, another candle had been put out. These people may not know, probably do not know, that we feel that way. The corollary, of course, you can develop for yourself. "Nor knowest thou what argument Thy life to thy neighbor's creed hath lent; All are needed by each one; Nothing is fair or good alone." —Emerson.

More Fun Than a Movie.

Miss Marie Brockmeier has a dainty foot. When a gang of bandits entered the First National Bank at Lockland, Miss Brockmeier, the bookkeeper, held up her hands obediently, but nothing was said to her about her feet. So she found an alarm button on the floor with her tapering right toe and pressed it down. A big gong started to ring violently. The gangsters scrambled out and fled in an automobile. The gang was variously estimated as numbering from four to six. Employees of the Lockland bank are good at figures, but they can't agree on the gun count. "The place seemed full of firearms," said one young woman, "and they were all pointed at me."

Coughs and Colds.

Stafford's Phoratox.
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.

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.

Private Coins Once More

As a result of the shortage of small change the old-time "tradesmen's tokens" have made their appearance again in the London suburbs.

Possibly in time these twentieth-century tokens may become as greedily sought after by collectors as are the seventeenth and eighteenth century ones to-day, some of which fetch high prices.

Many of these private coins are of brass, and one of the earliest-known examples is a square halfpenny bearing on one side the inscription, "Square dealing is best." It was issued, as an inscription on the other side informs us, by one Francis Swindell, of Macclesfield—not a very appropriate name, by the way, for a no doubt quite honest shopkeeper.

Other tradesmen's tokens of a later date reflect the era of high prices and privation that followed the Napoleonic wars, a favorite device on them being a dinner plate, knife and fork, all chained together and padlocked, with the word "Useless" inscribed above them. Another common design was a gibbet with a dead man dangling from it, showing the frequency of public executions in those days.

Just Folks Edgar A. Guest

WHAT THE WORLD WANTS.
The world is waiting for the man Who'll gladly do the best he can; It has high salary to pay To him who is content to stay Upon the job, and labor on Until he knows his work is done.

The world is seeking hard to find The worker with a cheerful mind; It wants a youth of pluck and skill Who'll use his brain, and work until The finished task at last he sees Before he wants to be at ease.

The world has high reward to give To him who does not want to live As one who merely drifts along. And fears to breast the current strong; It wants a youth of sparkling eye, Who sees a goal and dares to try.

The world pays well for men of brains And honest toil and taking pains; 'Twill lift above the common lot Of "didn't think" and "I forgot." The man who, in a time of need, Can well be trusted with the deed.

The world is waiting for the man Who'll look ahead and think and plan And feel, no matter what his post, That he is where he's needed most. For such a man there's work to do— And boy, it might as well be you.

The Difference.

Professor Grant Showerman, in an article on teachers' salaries in The Wisconsin Alumni Magazine, tells the following:

"At five o'clock the other day I overtook two neighbors of mine. One was a carpenter, on the way home after eight hours of work and under obligation to work no more at his trade that day. The other was an instructor of English, also on the way home after eight hours of work, but about to work four hours more. They were discussing the usual subject. 'Before the war,' said the carpenter, 'I got thirty-five cents an hour for my work, and it bought me a pound of butter; now I get seventy cents an hour for my work, and it still buys me a pound of butter.' The instructor smiled. 'Before the war,' said he, 'I got thirty-five cents an hour for my work and it bought me a pound of butter; now I get thirty-eight cents an hour for my work, and it buys me a pound of oleomargarine.'"

Crack Shots and Drives.

There has been a good deal of discussion lately as to the length of a drive off the tee at golf, and it has now been proved by dint of careful measurement that two hundred yards is a very good drive, and that it is only the crack players who can cover the two hundred and fifty yards. Even two hundred and fifty yards is, however, a very long distance, and just about twice as far as even the best of us can throw a cricket ball. One hundred and forty yards is the record distance for throwing a cricket ball. A competitor in the Olympic sports has thrown a javelin just over two hundred and eleven feet.

All these distances are nothing to what can be done with the mechanical aid of the bow. In one of his books Conan Doyle describes how an archer, stretching his bow by means of his toes, shot an arrow to a gigantic distance. But only a few years ago Mr. Simon, pulling his bow in the ordinary way, succeeded in shooting an arrow to a distance of four hundred and fifty-nine yards, or well over a quarter of a mile.

A stone can be sent a very long distance by means of a sling, but not more than three hundred yards.

Mothers Live Longest.

There is a cry all over Europe for more babies, for the war has prevented the birth of hundreds of thousands of babies who would otherwise have been born. In connection with this it is a fact that on the average the more babies a woman has the longer she is likely to live.

The poorer classes, for example, are very long lived, especially when they are in healthy surroundings as in the country, and country labourers have some of the largest families of any class.

On an average most mothers, even if they only have one or two children,



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.
Tibble's 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

Why Does the Sound Stop?

WHEN WE TOUCH A GONG THAT HAS BEEN SOUNDED!

When we touch the gong we stop the sound waves which the gong gives off when it is struck. These sound waves continue after the gong has been struck in continuous vibrations until something stops them. When you touch the vibrating gong, you stop its vibrating. If you only touch your finger to the vibrating gong you can feel the vibrations which cause a little tickling sensation. Naturally when you stop the air waves which the vibrations cause, and thus also the sound of these air waves striking your ear stopped and the sound ceases.—From the Book of Wonders.

Stafford's Liniment for Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism and all kinds of Aches and Pains. Price 20c. bot. For sale everywhere.—Feb. 11

Brown taffeta is as good for evening as for afternoon.
Coats which look very like dresses are used for spring.

MUTT AND JEFF

MUTT LANDS A JOB, AND HE ALSO LANDS ON JEFF.

By Bud Fisher.

