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OUR WALL PAPERS?

Marshall Bros

GIVE US A
TRIAL.



A Parent's Ideas.

By RUTH CAMERON.



al, a lawyer (hence the judicial mind) and the father of two boys.

He has decided that he prefers the friendly sugar, and endures his reason (that is, those for which which I have space).

Even The Animal Trainer Uses Kindness.

"Some trainers of domestic animals use methods that result in the animal's doing just as commanded, promptly, and of course without asking the reason for the direction. With a dumb animal, it would be useless to try to give it the reason for the command. But even with animals, some very expert trainers have a way of petting them, and of giving them a lump of sugar, and endeavouring to govern them through kindness rather than strict discipline.

"But, granting for arguments sake, that good results are obtained in the training of animals by using the strict disciplinary methods, we must bear in mind that children are not animals, but are human beings, and have the faculty of inductive reasoning, which the dumb animal can never attain to. Such methods must be used in their training as will develop the faculties they must use to perform the functions for which the human being was created.

"Psychologically, the mind of the domestic animal and the human being differs. The human being has the faculty of inductive reasoning. This faculty is given him for a purpose, and therefore, the training of the child should be such as will develop his reasoning faculty, and his initiative. Hence, when a parent gives a direction to his child, it is natural for the child to ask the reason for the direction, and no parent has a right to give a direction to a child for which he does not have a good reason. This principle should govern out in all the avenues of life, where anybody is invested with the duty of giving orders to others—the employer and the employee, the government and the citizen, the military officer and the private.

"In the American army this is now recognized, for all orders given to an army by its officers, include the objective for which the order is issued.

so that every soldier's obedience will be intelligent, and one in which he can use his initiative as the local conditions require. With the German army it is different. German soldiers are not told the objective in the orders, and they are drilled to a blind obedience. The result was that in this great world war, the German soldier in his blind obedience was not a match, generally speaking, for the American soldier in his intelligent obedience.

So as a parent, I would judge that in training a child, the purpose to be accomplished should be borne in mind, the training should be such as to develop his reasoning faculties and initiative as well as to be able to take his place in team work. Otherwise, when the child grows to manhood, he will be worth more than to be a blind obedient soldier, and he will be a danger to himself and to others.

"A parent, of course, wishes his children to be thoroughly good, but he wants them good for something!"

Why the Hen Cackles.

"Why does a hen cackle after she has laid an egg?" "Fridge, triumph, exultation," is the prompt answer. It is, in fact, the fatuous universal idea that a hen is proud to the bursting point every time she completes a process that is merely part of her regular routine, and that can conceivably give her no more sense of triumph than you feel when you have taken a bath, or gone through any other part of the day's round that you do regularly, and without any special effort.

Since He Was Twelve.

Why the hen cackles after she has laid an egg, and a lot of other interesting things about birds of different kinds, is disclosed by one of the most picturesque and famous of British ornithologists—Edward Hart, of Christchurch, in Hampshire. Mr. Hart has been studying British birds for fifty-eight years—he mounted his first group of stuffed specimens when he was only twelve—and he is one of the greatest authorities in Europe on their habits and evolution.

I forget who started the ornithologist on the mystery of the hen and her cackle, but this is how he explained it. "In its wild state," he said, "the hen stood in fear of many birds and beasts of prey. Various animals attacked her while she was laying her eggs, tracking her by scent as a dog tracks a fox. So Mrs. Hen, when she was about to lay an egg, said to her husband: 'Mr. Rooster, I am going to lay, and shall seek a quiet sheltered spot to do so in peace. You must not

HAY.

Hay--Hay--Hay

Just arrived,
Friday, Feb. 14th.

S. S. Sheba.

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BALES

Prime

Horse Hay.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Importers and
Jobbers.

come with me, for that bright plumage of yours would be sure to give away my hiding-place. I will call to you when I am through."

A Fowl Tradition.

"This being understood," went on Edward Hart, all of whose causeries are phrased quaintly, "Mrs. Hen took herself to a spot well screened by the verdure, covering the distance in a couple of flights, so as to leave 'no trail,' and there dropped her egg. This little excursion would take her some distance from her lord; so, when she had completed her business, she cackled by way of saying: 'Here I am! Here I am!' whereupon her proud and affectionate spouse promptly rejoined her. Tradition persists in animal life, and that is why the barnyard hen of to-day still cackles after she has laid an egg. The idea that she does so out of sheer glee, though widely held, is sheer nonsense."

In his museum, this ornithologist has specimens of every one of the four hundred and ten kinds of birds and animals which are to be found in the surrounding district, and he has wonderfully interesting things to relate about every species represented. It is, for example, to hear him tell how the lapwing, when there has been a drought and worms are scarce, taps with its little foot on the ground in simulation of raindrops, and how the worms, deceived into thinking that a shower has begun, rise to the surface, and speedily fall a victim to the wiles of this bird. Wonderful, too, to hear that an owl mother lays her eggs with such periods of 'me in between' that the young from the first of them serve to hatch out those that follow.

And still more surprising to learn from this master of his subject what ardent gluttons robins, thrushes, and wood cocks are, even in these rationed times.

Seventeen Feet of Worm.

"A robin eats twice as a quarter its own weight every day," said Mr. Hart. "If all the worms that it puts away in the course of twenty-four hours were joined together, we should have one seventeen feet long. If it ate in one day an equal amount in proportion to its size, it would be able to make a sausage twenty-four feet long and nine inches thick. And if I ate as much as a thrush eats, I

should require the hind-quarter of a bullock for my breakfast."

In one case in his museum the naturalist has several fine specimens of the "Stormy Petrel," or "Mother Carey's Chickens," as it is often called. Did you ever happen to wonder why this bird, so intimately connected with evil weather at sea, is called by these names? Edward Hart can tell you. "Both these names," says he, "were given the birds by superstitious sailors. The petrel skims along in the wake of a ship with open wings and outstretched legs, dipping its toes in the waves, and picking up its food as it flies. It seems to have reminded our sailors of the Apostle Peter, who tried to walk on the sea, and for this reason they named it the 'Stormy Petrel,' which has been corrupted into Stormy Petrel. Its second name is just a corruption of Madra cars. The Spanish sailor, invoking by this name the aid of the Virgin during a storm, fondly saw an answer to his prayers in the appearance of the petrel as the storm abated, not knowing that the disturbance of the water brings to the surface much of the oil upon which these birds feed, and which they gather from the crest of a wave, or in a ship's wake."

Just Folks

THE STRANGER ON THE OTHER STREET.

The Stranger on the other street

Whom I have never chanced to meet

May have a finer, more refined

Than I, and I am sure of it

That's every bit as strict as mine.

It may be he is clean of speech

And only decent things would teach

To children in a kindly way.

But I don't know, and so I say,

For fear of dangers dark and grim,

I will not trust my boy to him.

The stranger I have never met.

May be a gentleman, and yet

I will not let my youngster go

To learn from him I do not know

The ways of life, the while I stay

And take my ease from day to day.

I will not settle down at night

And tell myself the boy's all right

And to a stranger's hand resign

A duty that is wholly mine.

The man I do not know may be

The very counterpart of me.

He may be good and kind and wise,

And know where every danger lies,

He might not lead my boy astray.

But I don't know, and so I say,

No stranger, however fine,

Shall teach that little lad of mine

While I pursue some selfish whim;

I will not trust my boy to him.

I'll know myself the games he plays,

His comrades, and I'll know their

ways.

I'll put my selfish pleasures by

To keep on him a watchful eye.

When he's in trouble, he shall come

To me, for I shall be his chum.

For aid my boy shall never go

Unto a man I do not know.

The risk's too great. I would not

dare

To trust him to a stranger's care.

Household Notes.

To test your oven for baking cakes sprinkle a little flour inside and shut the door a few minutes. If it is light brown the oven is all right.

Worn sidecombs that have lost their lustre should have a little olive oil rubbed into them. Finish by rubbing thoroughly with a chambray.

All vegetables are set to cook in water already boiling and salted except in the case of woody vegetables when the salt should be added last.

Milady's Boudoir.

SELECTING THE HAIR BRUSH.

Brushes each day remove much dirt and grime from the scalp and hair therefore they in turn should be rid of this accumulation. Powder for cleansing brushes are on the market, but a daily vigorous and quick dipping up and down in a little ammoniated water, then placing to dry, brushes down, in the sun and air, will keep a brush white, stiff and clean.

It is economy to buy a first class brush when this purchase is to be made. Cheap brushes are poor in-

vestments. A good bristle brush costing several dollars, of long firm bristles will, if properly cared for, last almost a lifetime and give its owner satisfaction all the time.

The best comb is never sharp on the edges of the teeth, nor is it finely set. It is of hard rubber with teeth well shaped and rounded at their sides. A white comb is the one that necessarily has to be kept more clean than any other, and in this way it is the best color to choose.

The hair should be separated into sections, the comb used gently, but thoroughly, so that all tangles are removed by being straightened out, not simply broken off. The scalp should

be combed as well as the hair, and furnish a sort of gentle massage. Then after the hair has been well combed the brush is used.

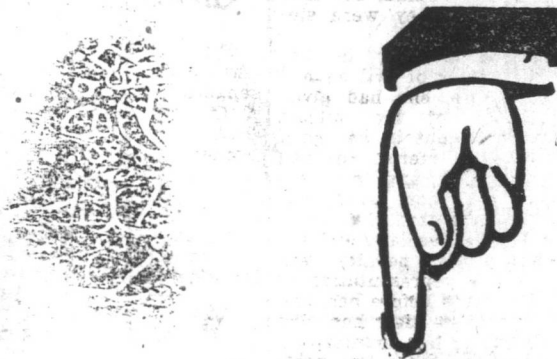
Do not use the brush too often, or press on it too hard, for the object of using a brush is to remove dust, all dead cuticles off by the scalp and to circulate as well as to stimulate the oil secreted by the found in the scalp.

A bodice of old-blue velvet dark cloth skirt trimmed with silver bands.

Preliminary Notice to the Trade.

WELCH'S GRAPELADDE,

A Pure Grape Jam.



Grapelade is a real food product that takes rank with Welch's Grape Juice and is made by the same company. It is a new asset to the grocer—a product on which constantly increasing and always profitable sales can be counted. Its permanence is assured by its enthusiastic reception and big repeat sales wherever it has been introduced.

Remember, that Grapelade is not simply another grape jam. It is a new product, a real discovery in grape goodness. It can be enjoyed in many delightful ways.

As we are cutting out the Jobbing end of our business we will not be carrying Grapelade in stock, but we are now booking orders for direct shipment to the retail trade by boat from New York. For further particulars and prices see or telephone

P. E. Outerbridge

(Sole Agent for Nfld.)

266 Water Street.

Telephone 60.

St. Thomas's.

notable figure of Adapt: "ferring to the w and adaptat pire in rate Eight million never dream which unde the chief fa war of mil all of us, i In his clo er alluded adaptability thereto, as new world. The needs life-social all of us, i 50 years as minds free our present and thus s so that we some. At the e large con tire service ing. The sub was, as he Power of Think," M marks on ter, verses Denial For The pre ject in a Petrol in a generous, —an im downfall, ers the n during life to think" consequen tions. Man, k give your the full c of the w What w uppermos "pauses" Master a During dored in a colo. "Be and the heartily al Hymn (Hymn Prayer."

Rev

AT GO

A good form of Gower's is in a forgotten yesterday. Our Lor wrote of acs has entered the th Pharis deemer leaders ter of and in came the favour. in the way. class: she has medical advisers are often the spiritual law im ed. Sil in an immortal basis. G is habi infinite Love, said the speaker, forced, thousa Before ies me the ot within the la "He t east t not k that i woma cusu had o and s I con no m Fro sermo timely he w i d Chris men great small boyo some We about we a cour peal acti and mer sary a lo for life. T far to the woe are wo for not me the the ane and val ir of of he particularly instanced George, as perhaps the most

Congregational Notes.

services at Queen's Road Church were of a most interesting being the initial services conducted by the new Pastor, Rev. D. Ashford.

The morning service, in his address to the young people, the pastor chiefly on the name "Wonderful Prince of Peace" which he aptly illustrated by describing a blue blooded child of the "whilst engaged in mission New Zealand. The same given a dusky child was certainly one most wonderful, and also one most unpronounceable that Mr. had ever dealt with, but was interpreted by the Chief of the Maoris, meant in plain "a rainbow of peace amongst various Tribes of Maori's." The subject of the morning discourse was the "Law of Adaptation" from 1st Corinthians, 9th chapter and verse, viz. "I am made all to all men, that I might by all save some."

Rev. gentleman treated his hearers to a modern exposition of the text, with the subject from the view points of human life and social, physical, and moral, and with incidents from the personal experience. In the anti- of which man is su- of he particularly instanced George, as perhaps the most