

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS
to Wholesale Buyers

ANNOUNCEMENT!

OPEN EVERY NIGHT
during this 10 Days Sale

THE ENGLISH-AMERICAN CLOTHING COMPANY

Beg to announce that we

Have Purchased the Stock and Premises of WYLAN BROS., 314 WATER STREET
Adjoining Our Own Store.

Whereby we are offering the entire merchandise at a most

DRASTIC REDUCTION SALE!

The unprecedented preparations which we have made for this event to insure a Sale that will delight everyone in the City and a revelation to early buyers.

Sale begins on Tuesday, Jan. 17, at 9 a.m. and will continue in full swing for the next 10 Days with Values unequalled for Years.

Here are a few of the many bargains:

24 CHILDREN'S COATS

Age 5 to 10 Special at 3.98

35 LADIES' COSTUMES

Well assorted designs. All good quality
Regular price 60.00 Now 26.50LADIES' WOOL SWEATER COATS
All Sizes. Regular price 8.50 Now 4.48

50 LADIES' COATS

Formerly 8.50 to 95.00

Down they go Now, HALF PRICE
LADIES' SKIRTS

JOB LOT. Regular price 7.00, Now 3.50

155 MEN'S FAWN RAGLANS

Belted, with Storm Collars, Heavy Lining
Regular price 28.50, Special Now, 16.80

15 LADIES' SEALETTE COATS

Cuffs and Collars trimmed with Fur

Regular price 48.00, Special 28.90

CHILDREN'S DRESSES

JOB LOT. Serge and Plaid, From 1.65 up

150 MEN'S KHAKI SHIRTS, with collar, all sizes; exceptionally good. Special to clear ... \$1.98
50 MEN'S KHAKI SHIRTS, \$1.48
CHILDREN'S HEAVY STOCKINGS, assorted sizes. Sale Price39c.

The Lowest Prices which High-Class Merchandise of Guaranteed Quality has ever been offered.

EVERY ITEM MUST GO DURING THIS SALE

THE ENGLISH-AMERICAN CLOTHING CO., 312-314 WATER ST.

No Exchange

No Credit

Side Talks
by Ruth Cameron

IT ISN'T FAIR BUT IT'S LIFE.

It is so much written everywhere about the way for women to their husband's love and so little comparatively about the way for a man to keep his wife's love. Should he have to do all the keeping? I think it fair.

There is a quotation from a letter from a friend:

"I pondered over it there came a strange thought, and I thought it was nothing at all to husbands and wives, this matter; it was just a little chatty in the course of which the wife of listening, while she wrote husband and her six-year-old were talking in the next room."

"Ought to be, But It Isn't!"

Daughter is a very good speller and her father was giving words to spell.

"Face," he said.

"Right it correctly."

"Now spell thought."

"The spell."

"Oh, it ought to be that way," said Molly, how many things.

When the mother comments: "Molly, how many things."

Some of Them Do It.

Men ought to make just as much effort to keep their wives loving them, but the world is so constituted socially and economically that most of them don't have to.

Love ought not, for the sake of justice and balance, to mean more in a woman's life than it does in a man's. But as the world is constituted it does (I speak, of course, of the average case).

"The world is man's heart but a woman's heart is her world." I quote from memory and under correction, but you get the idea.

It has been often said that the happiest marriages are those where the men care the most. Why? Because women are apt to care too much, and that way makes sure that there shall be a better balance.

There May Come a Change.

It may be that as the years go by

and women's lives are enriched by freedom from the more mechanical of domestic duties and her growing shares in the activities outside the home, the balance may become more even. I hope so. But I do not think the change will come in a hurry.

In the meantime, things are as they are and the best way to get happiness out of them is to face them and then make up your mind either to make your husband's love a less vital part of your life or to be willing to put yourself out to retain it.

Eat MRS. STEWART'S Home Made Bread.

Insure with the

QUEEN,

the Company having the largest number of Policy Holders in Newfoundland.

Every satisfaction given in settling losses.

Office: 167 Water Street.

Adrain Bldg. P. O. Box 782.

Telephone 658.

QUEEN INS. CO.

GEORGE H. HALLEY,

Agent.

SAFETY WEEK.

Our village had a "safety Week," when autos slowly ran, and victims were not heard to shriek.

It was a splendid plan; all over town a gent must seek, to find a mangled man.

With windshields labeled "Safety First," our trusty horns we blew, and curbed all wild desires to burst such speed laws as we knew.

And no pedestrians were heeded until the week was through. The smiling voter went his ways and had no broken spine; no accident in seven days! A record truly fine; and rival towns, in stark amazement, beheld that record shine.

But when the Safety Week was done the boys stepped on the gas; so swiftly did the motors run they burned up all the grass; as shot from some Big Bertha gun, we saw the autos pass. Our Safety Week had strained the nerves of speed fiends and their kin; a stretch of virtue often serves to start a stretch of sin; and cars went whooping round the curves, fine cars, and cars of tin. The corner on nimble feet, went questing here and there; he found a wreck in every street, and dead men everywhere; before his labors were complete he wept and tore his hair. And while he let the

briny leak, he said, "My job's a frost; it's bad enough when people seek the speed tops to exhaust, but when we've had a Safety Week, my landmarks all are lost."

Commercial Travellers

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Commercial Travellers' Association held their annual meeting in the Board of Trade Rooms last night. The various reports of the year showed the Association to be in a flourishing condition. A special feature being the continued growth of the mortality fund. The meeting decided to hold their annual reunion and dinner at an early date, and a Committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—R. G. Ross.

Vice-President—C. McNulty.

Sec.-Treasurer—A. E. Chown.

Board of Management—Messrs. S. Elliott, Thos. W. Sparks and C. C. Stranger.

After the usual votes of thanks had been passed the meeting adjourned with the National Anthem.

B. I. S.—The Regular Meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary will be held in the Club Rooms on Wednesday evening, Jan. 18th, at 8.15 o'clock. ELIZABETH H. PEDIGREW, Sec.—Jan. 17, 21

Princess Mary's Marriage Lines.

HOW THE ROYAL LICENCE IS BEING WRITTEN.

The love romance of Princess Mary is linked up with a certain old-world office under the shadow of St. Paul's, upon which largely depends the completion of the ceremonies regarding the forthcoming Royal marriage.

Here, in the quaint Faculty Office of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the special licence sanctioning the marriage is being prepared. And the man who is doing it has been a party to more than one love story of Buckingham Palace.

There is old-world romance attached to the procedure of preparing the licence. Mr. Bull, the chief clerk, to whom the task has been entrusted, is spending many days over it. He is using nothing but quill pens. He has by his side no fewer than twenty turkey quills, which he uses in preference to those of the goose because they are stiffer.

Written With Quills.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Bull, during the fifty years he has spent in the office, has rarely used anything but quills, and when he drew up, among others, the licences for the King and Queen, Prince Arthur of Connaught, and Princess Patricia, he prepared them with the same great care, with

special lasting ink and his array of old-fashioned pens.

The Royal licence, which differs in certain respects from an ordinary licence, is being drawn up on a large parchment nearly a yard square, and the lettering is being done in the old English style, lines drawn in red ink relieving the monotony.

The parchment must be of strong quality, or at least strong enough to support the heavy seal which will hang below when the document is completed.

The terms of the licence which Mr. Bull is penning so carefully begin:—

Randall Thomas, by Divine Providence Archbishop, Primate of All England and Metropolitan, by the authority of Parliament lawfully empowered for the purpose herein written.

Whereas it is alleged ye have proposed to proceed to the solemnization of a true, pure and lawful marriage

It is a difficult task. Each letter has to be carefully drawn by hand, different pens being used for thick and thin outlines, and even a slight mistake might necessitate the work being started all over again.

The task has been left in capable hands. It is said that Mr. Bull is the only man in the country who can do the engrossed handwriting for such a document. And his long experience has made him a past-master of the craft.

End of an Old Custom.

These "lines" for Princess Mary

will be the last he will write, for in future all licences are to be printed.

Before 1772 there was no necessity for a Royal marriage licence, but for the purpose of regulating the unions of the Royal Family the Royal Marriage Act was passed.

This enacts that "no descendant of his late Majesty (George II.), other than the issue of Princes married or who may marry into foreign families, shall be capable of contracting matrimony without the previous consent of His Majesty, his heirs and successors, signified under the Great Seal."

Where the consent of the King has not been obtained, it is possible for a member of the Royal Family to marry after the age of twenty-five provided the sanction of both Houses of Parliament has been obtained. This procedure entails a wait of at least twelve months.

The Act of 1772 dispensed with the usual necessity of swearing affidavits and the personal application of one of the parties concerned, so that a warrant addressed to the Archbishop ordering the issue of a special licence and the Archbishop's fiat to issue the licence were all that were necessary to start Mr. Bull off with his quills.

A Precious Document.

Considering the time and care spent over the licence, £50 seems a quite a reasonable price, especially when it is remembered that the finely engraved parchment will be an historical document of great value, and as such will be preserved among the other State papers.

The Faculty Office, where the licence is being drawn up, is an old-fashioned three-roomed office, whose history is lost in the dim mists of the past. It is the only office of its kind in the country, and Mr. A. W. D. Moore, the Registrar, believes that for the past hundred years at any rate it has been used for the same purpose.

The first Faculty Office, established after the Reformation, was also situated in Doctors' Commons, so that it is not the site of the original premises they must have been situated very close at hand.

The ancient office is a romance in itself. The quill pens in the ink-pots, the gas light, and the hasty-faced chief clerk might easily have stepped out of the pages of Dickens. And the dim light of the interior seems to breathe the fragrant atmosphere of love stories of the far distant past.—Tyt-Bits.

The only Eyesight Specialist named Trappnell doing business in Newfoundland to-day is KARL S. TRAPNELL, 307 Water Street (upstairs, next door to Kodak Store).—Jan. 17.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

MUTT WANTED SOME INFORMATION AND HE GOT IT.



—By Bud Fisher.