GREAT SPRING CLEARING SALE!

JOB
Lace Curtains.

A few pairs remaining from our last shipment. Dainty White and Cream.

Amer. Lace Curtains

Come early as they are selling fast; 3 to 3¼ yards in length.

Only $2.80 pair.

LADIES' SWEATER COATS.
Regular Price $8.00, $9.00 & $10.00.
Now all one price, $6.00

A Sale of Importance to Economical Buyers is this

REMNANT SALE

Included are short lengths and odd pieces left over from our Fall and Winter Stock. To clear these out we are willing to sell them at most remarkable reductions.

DRESS GOODS, RIBBONS, LACES, FLANNELS, FLANNELETTES,
LONDON SMOKE, COL'D VOILES, LAWNS, SHIRTINGS, COTTON CREPE.

JOB BLINDS.

25 dozen Job Cream Blinds, with dependable Spring Roller and Fittings,

only 60c. each

WALL PAPER DEPARTMENT.
Best Wall Papers in the City. Highest Quality. Lowest Prices.

Marshall Bros

Slams or Breaks?

By RUTH CAMERON.

How often people would think of saying a word of criticism or disapprobation direct to any individual, will say very harsh, disagreeable things indirectly, using the cless to which the individual belongs as a medium through which to speak.

For instance, the other day I heard a woman say to a group in which there was a newspaper man, "You can't possibly believe anything you read in the newspapers. Reporters never get things straight." It was not said in jest with the idea of getting a rise out of the man who is now an editor and was once a reporter. It was simply a deliberate, uncalled-for slam at the profession, made in the presence of one who is well known to be a loyal member of it.

Again I heard a woman say to a roomful of married women, in which there were just two who had earned their living before they married, that she thought going out into the world and working for one's living always made women pushing and unrefined. It was something, she was careful to add, that they never got over in after life.

She Was Glad She Was Fat.

And in another group of women, a very fat woman remarked complacently that she was glad she was fat. Of course it wasn't quite so easy getting about, but she'd a good deal rather be fat than be thin. Thin women looked so scrawny and sickly, she thought; they were a blot on the face of the earth. Now I suppose it must be very pleasant to be satisfied with oneself, but it was certainly not pleasant to say that to a group of women in which there was just one thin woman.

She Practically Told Her She Was a Blot on the Face of the Earth.

Imagine the fat woman saying to the thin woman, "I would hate to be like you, you look scrawny and sick. I think you are a blot on the face of the earth." You can't imagine it? Of course, she wouldn't ever say it that way. But just because she put the thing in general terms, used the class as a medium through which to speak, she could say it. But it wasn't any less rude because of that subterfuge.

Of course, there is always the hypothesis that the person who makes the general statement forgets the presence of the member of the class slammed and afterwards regrets the break.

You notice I call that that possibility: not a probability.

Something New in Warfare.

A wounded officer describes the novel way in which a small party of surprised Highlanders met an unexpected enemy attack.

"The Germans got further into the trenches," he writes. "So far, indeed, that they surprised a party of Highlanders in the peaceful occupation of porridge making for a section due for night duty. The porridge makers had no time to seize weapons. Instead they seized their precious pot of porridge and flung it in the face of the advancing foe. There were yells of rage as the scalding porridge fell among the soldiers of the Kaiser. One of the funniest sights of the whole war, I am told, was to see a German officer trying to look dignified before his men in a uniform covered with porridge. The method of repelling the attack was novel, but effective. It was more deadly than liquid fire, I fancy, for it put an end to the attack in that quarter.

"When we relieved the Highland porridge makers we found them in a terrible funk, they didn't mind facing the worst attack the enemy could make, but they were quaking at the prospect of explaining to hungry comrades what had happened to the porridge. I tried to console the man with whom this brainy idea originated by telling him he ought to have the V. C. He would have none of my consolation. 'That ma be,' he answered, 'but what aboot Wee Jock ———'s paritch? He'll hammer h— out o' me when he comes back and finds it's a' wasted on they German devils!'"

When you want Steaks, Chops, Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS'.

CHEESE

On Spot:

50 only P.E.I. SEPT. CHEESE,

also,

50 Whole ONTARIO CHEESE.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Importers and Jobbers.

Zbyszko Champion.

New York, March 21.—Waldsk Zbyszko won the world's heavyweight wrestling championship by defeating Ed. "Strangler" Lewis, of Lexington, Ky., in one hour 34 minutes and 30 seconds. He threw Lewis with a body hold after squirming out of headlock which Lewis had held for nearly a minute and a half.

After the men had been wrestling one hour and a half, Lewis secured one of his famous headlocks which he held for one minute and a half. When Zbyszko broke away he staggered against the ropes and was very groggy.

Lewis took a flying leap for another headlock, with which he threw Zbyszko again to the mat. Zbyszko by sheer strength, straightened up from the half-erect position and secured a body hold, forcing Lewis to the mat, where he pinned his shoulders for the winning fall.

At one stage of the contest Zbyszko got a toe-hold, from which Lewis struggled in great agony. Both men were in good physical condition and the wrestling all through was scientific and clean.

THE GIFT OF PLAY.

Some have the gift of song and some
possess the gift of silver speech,
Some have the gift of leadership and
some the ways of life can teach.
And fame and wealth reward their
friends, in jewels are their splendors told.
But in gold time their favorites grow
very faint and gray and old.
But there are men who laugh at time
and hold the cruel years at bay;
They romp through life forever
young because they have the gift
of play.

They walk with children, hand in
hand through daisy fields and
orchards fair.
Nor all the dignity of age and power
and pomp can follow there;
They've kept the magic charm of
youth beneath the wrinkled robe
of Time
And there's no friendly apple tree
that they have grown too old to
climb.
They have not let their boyhood die,
they can be children for the day;
They have not bartered for success
and all its praise, the gift of play.

They think and talk in terms of
youth, with love of life their eyes
are bright,
No rheumatism of the soul has robbed
them of the world's delight;
They laugh and sing their way along
and join in pleasures when they
can
And in their glad philosophy they hold
that mirth becomes a man.
They spend no strength in growing
old. What if their brows be
crowned with gray?
The spirits in their breasts are young
They still possess the gift of play.

The richest men of life are not the
ones who rise to wealth and
fame—
Not the great sages, old, and wise,
and grave of face and bent of
frame,
But the glad spirits, tall and straight,
who 'spite of time and all its
care
Have kept the power to laugh and
sing and in youth's fellowship to
share.
They that can walk with boys and be
a boy among them, blithe and
gay,
Defy the withering blasts of Age because they have the gift of play.

"Stafford's Phoratone" for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchial Troubles Croup, Loss of Voice.—feb14,tf

T. J. EDENS.

MOIR'S CHOCOLATES & CAKE
by Express to-day.
100 blue boxes Chocs., 5 lbs. ea.
100 boxes Jersey Caramels.
50 boxes Caracas Chocolates, 5 lbs. each.
50 boxes A. No. 1 Chocolates, 5 lbs. each.
20 doz. Soft Centre, 1 lb.
20 doz. Soft Centre, ½ lb.
20 doz. Hard Centre, 1 lb.
20 doz. Hard Centre, ½ lb.
20 boxes Asstd. Kisses, 25 lbs. each.
200 boxes Asstd. Bars, 6c.
Cocoa Bars, Filbert Bars, Almond Bars, Raisin Bars, Nut Milk Bars, Bordeaux Bars, Scotch Mints.
200 Moir's 1 lb. Cakes—Plain and Sultana.

Beans—Rangoon, 10c. lb.
Beans—Good Sound, 8c. lb.
Ceylon Tea, 50c. lb.; 5 lbs., 45c. lb.
Purity Milk, 22c. tin.

TOBACCO—
Richmond Best—The great favorite.
Edgeworth.
Prince Albert.

FISH.
Fresh Cod—Order on Tuesdays and Thursdays.
Labrador Herring.
Cod Tongues—1 lb. tins.
Salmon—No. 1.
Fish Pastes—Assorted.
Lobster—No. 1.
Sardines.

FRESH EGGS.
RABBITS—Last for season.

T. J. EDENS.
Duckworth Street.

A Young Wife.

"These apples are dirty," complained the young housekeeper. "Yes," admitted the farmer, "they are windfalls, and that is why I sell them cheap." "You mean they've fallen from the trees but otherwise are all right?" the customer inquired, and then bought them. Several days later she called the farmer's wife on the telephone. "I ordered the best cucumbers for pickling," she said sharply, "and you've sent me windfalls!" "Sent what?" gasped the farmer's wife. "Windfall cucumbers. I can tell; there's dirt on them!"

Monte Carlo Outdone.

"The habitues of Monte Carlo in the old days were pikers compared to the players at Bradley's, at Palm Beach," said Mr. George F. Driscoll, of His Majesty's Theatre, who returned on Tuesday after spending three weeks at The Breakers with Mrs. Driscoll. "I watched the playing at Monte Carlo for two days, before the war, but in recklessness of individual play it was nothing to what I saw at Bradley's. I saw one noted theatrical manager of New York playing roulette when one turn of the wheel meant the possibility of winning $3,000 to $5,000. He didn't always win, however, and the report was that he lost over $25,000 in the course of one brief stay. A famous writer of popular songs, just mustered out of the army, was said to have dropped approximately the same amount. Bradley's is an exclusive club, and you have to be proposed and efected in the regular way. The profits of the two brothers who conduct it was said to have been over one million dollars last year.

Palm Beach has been crowded with newly-rich patrons, who have made their money directly or indirectly from the war. The hotel men and the few regulars whom I met there say that the majority of the guests are people previously unknown, and there for the first time. All seem to be engaged in a competition as to who can spend the most money.—"Montreal Gazette.

Are You a 36?

If you are a perfect 35 these are your measurements:
Neck 12½ inches.
Bust 36 inches.
Waist 26 inches.
Hips 38 inches.
Ankle 7 inches.
Height 67 inches.

KEEP YOUR HEALTH
TO-NIGHT TRY
MINARD'S LINIMENT
for that Cold and Tired Feeling
Get Well, Keep Well,
Kill Spanish Flu
by using the OLD RELIABLE
MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Ltd.,

Fabric hats are very much worn.

Navy taffeta is preferred for silk suits.

Milady's Boudoir.

PROPER FOOTWEAR.

Given a soft dainty shoe, a silky stocking and the old foot is as attractive as the young foot. This is the ideal old foot. But one wonders whether the present regime of high heels and narrow toes is not going to produce some very ugly feet with big ankle bones and exaggerated joints. And it is difficult to see how women can hobble about indefinitely on high heels and in pointed toes without injury to their feet.

High heels and narrow toes are well enough for house and evening wear by a woman of leisure. At all times the feet are not under undue strain. But the same shoe used for walking and tramping over rough country roads or walking and tramping about the shops and in city streets is decidely out of place.

And the same shoe worn by business women, by saleswomen who must stand long hours on their feet and by the very maids and cooks in the houses of women of leisure—that it is ridiculous.

Physicians storm and moralists preach and mere man talks until he is tired. But mere woman wears what shoes she pleases—and whatever else she pleases, too. But let some fad or style for another sort of dress be started and mere woman follows with its wake immediately.

Not long ago a woman in Paris ordered a pair of square-toed boots and all Paris went to its bootmakers and ordered boots of the same make. If for some reason square-footed boots had been curealls for all ills that flesh is heir to, womanhood would not have worn them. But because they were the choice of a woman with smart taste they were immediately established on a substantiol basis.

The age-defying foot of beauty seems to be in a sad way just now. In the meantime the boot makers and stocking weavers are doing a big business. For do not present styles in footwear, whether or not they mean the future of the feet, tempt women into buying new shoes and stockings.

HOME TO ROOST.

All evil things come home to roost, and cause much anguish and distress; so I give righteousness a boost, through selfish motives more or less. A man must have a fair renown if he'd enjoy his journey here; he must have high credit in his town and in the country far and near. A chap may think he'll put across, the marked, some little crooked game, but all his profits are a loss for he has soiled his snowy fame. Some day when we would make the race for coroner or county clerk, his mistake swats him in the face, and spoils long years of goodly work. I'm old and full of virtue now, but never do I cease to hear of how I kidnapped Johnson's cow, upon a distant bygone year. I stand up in the Sabbath school, and hand out saws and maxims fine, and while I thus expound and drool, I hear kids whisper, "Johnson's kine." I might be honored, now I'm gray, and have a halo o'er my brow, but for that dark and fateful day when I eloped with Johnson's cow. We say a man can live it down, if he should cheat or lie or steal, but better is the white renown that has no blemish to conceal. The vile birds are all unloosed in our old age, a noisome host, and they come flying home to roost, just when the blamed things hurt the most.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

YEAH, MUTT, YOU'RE TERRIBLY STUPID—TAKE IT FROM JEFF.