

# QUALITY! STYLE! PRICE!

Every sensible man when purchasing Clothing looks first for the best possible Quality of Material, and then the most modern Style and Finish, and last but not least the RIGHT PRICE. We claim that our Readymades are of the best Quality and made up-to-date in Style and Finish, and that our Prices are RIGHT. The increasing sales of our Readymades prove we are right. We offer from to-day to July 15th our Entire Stock of Men's and Boys' Readymade Clothing at a Special Discount of 10 per cent. for Cash only.

**Men's  
Tweed Pants**  
from 2.00 up to 6.50

Less 10 p. c. Discount.  
A full range of sizes.

Goods charged to account at regular prices

**Men's Tweed Suits from \$12.00 up to \$45.00.**

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from \$35.00 up to \$50.00

Less 10 p. c. Discount.

Full range of sizes.

**Marshall Bros**

**BOYS' TWEED NORFOLK SUITS,**

from \$4.20 up to \$15.00,

(sizes 1 to 8)

Less 10 Per Cent. Discount.

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from \$6.00 up to \$18.00,

(sizes 4 to 12)

Less 10 Per Cent. Discount.

**BOYS' PINCH/BACK SUITS,**

from \$10.00 up to \$20.00,

(sizes 4 to 12)

Less 10 Per Cent. Discount.

## Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

### THEY WON'T STAY IT.

It is never safe to make a rule about anybody unless, like the rules in our Latin grammar, it is followed by a list of exceptions, or at least by a place in your mind for exceptions.

For no one—not that I ever knew—remains absolutely and consistently true to any line of conduct or any characterization.

Here is a perfect example of the habit people have of jumping out of the boxes in which you put them.

He Hopped Out Of His Box.

I have a friend who is exceedingly systematic and careful about everything. He has excellent judgment and common sense. Yet here is something that he told me the last time I saw him. He had taken off his glasses a minute and laid them down on the table and barely relieved them in time to save them from being swept off to the floor by someone who was reaching for a book.

"Do you know," he said as he put them back where they belonged, "that would have been quite a tragedy for I can't see to drive without them." He was 200 miles from some-

where and driving his own machine. The Sort of Man You'd Expect to Be Provident.

"Surely you have another pair," I said. He is exactly the sort of man you would wager would have himself protected that way.

"No," he said, "I haven't. I always meant to get one, but I never happened to get round to it."

Again the most easy-going and one of the most fearless men I know, a man who will take absurd chances at times, is so terribly afraid of contagious diseases that he will actually cross the street when he sees a diphtheria or scarlet fever sign in order to give the germs a wide berth.

More Dangerous Than A Carefully Handled Canoe.

And one of the most timid women I know, who wouldn't step into a canoe if you offered a hundred dollars, who tries never to ride in a rear or front train, who has an uncontrollable phobia about fire and a deadly horror of burglars, who always avoids crowds like poison, will nevertheless trust herself to go riding in her machine with a chauffeur who drives with tremendous speed and recklessness.

It is really interesting to note these deviations from type in one's friends—and, if one is capable of sufficient detachment to manage it, in oneself. They are one of the things that make life less monotonous and cut and dried.



SUMMER.

The summer time is here once more, with scented winds from far off shore, suggesting in g eastern voluptuous and sweet; the summer time would be a treat, but for the beastly bugs. The earth is carpeted with green, the smoothest color ever seen, a brilliant blue the skies; sometimes there is a golden haze, and one might love the summer days, but for the nasty flies. A stranger bird has ceased to soar, and pauses, singing, by my door; its melody enchants; and I could listen to its song, in ecstasy, the whole day long, but for the noxious ants. And I could take my picnic pail, and have an outing in the vale, and roam sequestered brakes, find inspiration for a rhyme, and have the blindest kind of time, but for the slimy snakes. Now on her way proud summer struts, and but for sundry ifs and buts all mankind should please; 'twould be a blessing to repose where yonder elm its shadow throws, but for the wasps and bees. Oh, I would take my lyre in arms, and sing of summer's gorgeous charms, in most exalted tones and celebrate her queenly ways, her starlit nights and sunny days, but for the slugs and worms.

After frying fish, boil out the pan with soda water, washing clean. Put on the fire and shake some oatmeal in.

## Just Received

LARGE STOCKS OF THE FOLLOWING ITEMS:

Dodd's Pills, Gin Pills, Indian Root Pills, Hamilton's Pills, Nyals Face Cream, Stafford's Face Powder, 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.

## READY

for delivery to-day.

200 only 90  
lb. Bags

P. E. I. Blue  
Potatoes.

Soper & Moore  
Importers and Jobbers.

"Armistice Day,"  
November 11.

(From "Girard's Talk of the Day" in the Philadelphia Press.)

Whenever the treaty is signed, be it to-day, to-morrow or next day, it matters little to the popular feeling. It will not be the day celebrated in history as ending the war.

Armistice Day—Nov. 11—the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month of the year—that's the day the war stopped and that's the hurrah day of the future.

Waterloo, not the subsequent treaty day which nobody remembers, ended the twenty years of Napoleonic wars. Yorktown, not that day two years later when King George actually signed a peace treaty, finished the American Revolution and lives in history.

Sedan Day is a national holiday in Germany, for that was the battle that made the Prussians master in the War of Seventy. It was a year before the peace treaty came.

Next to Christmas and Easter, November 11 is destined to be the most widely observed fete day in Christendom.



GETTIN' HURT.

Seems like you're always gettin' hurt. Scarred an' bruised from head to toe;

Comin' in all smeared with dirt, Sobbin' out your tale of woe; Tried to climb a tree an' fell; Tried to tight-rope walk a fence, Slipped, an—there you needn't tell; I can guess the consequence.

Never thought your daddy knew Anything of life at all. When he told you not to do What you did because you'd fall. Didn't think it could be so. Did you now, you roughish elf? Seems just like you had to go There an' learn it for yourself.

Never mind! Come on, don't cry! Yes, I know, it hurts a lot; It will heal up by an' by An' you'll never see the spot. Just sit here upon my knee. Take it easy now an' when it is bandaged up you'll be Ready to go out again.

Just remember as you go That your daddy's old an' wise An' with years has come to know All the paths where danger lies. Sometime when he's gone away Where he cannot hear you call, You may know his every nay Was to save you from a fall.

Noah's Sweet Tooth.

Who invented sweetmeats and confectionery?

Diving deep into the story of the ancients, the writer has come to the conclusion that some, if not all the credit, must go to old friend Noah.

He it was who first hit upon the idea of boiling down the starch of the wheat and the juice of the grape. The result was a paste, said to be the original of our present-day Turkish "delight."

The ancient Egyptians knew all about making "loathsome morsels," although sugar was unknown. Whole fruits, particularly figs and dates, were used for flavouring purposes, the latter especially for preserves and cakes. In old tombs date sweetmeats have been found; also records of honey jellies.

The making of confectionery, in fact, goes back 3,400 years, proof of which is to be found on the walls of Egyptian tombs.

## The Newest 1919 Trench Coats!

The Trench Coats for men we are now showing arrived on the last English boat and are quite the finest Coats we have ever handled. They are the product of a first class English firm, famed for its Military Tailoring, are built of fine quality Gabardine in all shades of Khaki, well-lined with smart-patterned Twill Plaid. Pockets velvet lined. Three very special features in these Coats are: (1) Extra high and well-fitting storm collar; (2) extra wide revers, forming when fastened ample throat and chest protection; (3) an entire interlining of Oilskin, rendering them not only doubly waterproof but absolutely wind and cold proof as well; forming an ideal Coat for all weathers. All Coats are belted and strapped at wrists. All sizes.

PRICE FROM \$30.00 UP.

**U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.,**  
Men's Furnishings.

## SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods

are now offering to the trade the following

**English and American Dry Goods.**

English Curtain Net. English Art Muslin. White Nainsook. Children's White Dresses. Misses' Colored Dresses. Gent's White Handkerchiefs. White Curtains. Valance Net. White Seersucker. Children's Gingham Dresses. Ladies' Handkerchiefs. Gent's Colored Handkerchiefs.

Also a very large assortment of SMALLWARES.

**SLATTERY'S DRY GOODS STORE,**

Duckworth and George Streets.

WITH JULY FIRST COMING, THIS IS A CALAMITY.

