

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.

**Men's Black and Navy Serge Suits
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.

BOYS' TWEED RUGBY SUITS,

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

ON UNDERVALUING ONESELF.

"Self-love, my liege, is not so vile of a sin as self-neglecting."

If one would have the respect of others, one must have first the respect of oneself.

We were talking together recently of a man we all knew had just died. Though this man undoubtedly had

annual brains and ability, his life so far as business went, had been a failure. And the chief cause, we all agreed, was his habit of undervaluing himself, of effacing himself, of making paving stones of himself for the more exalted to tread upon. Paving stones are valuable things, but we don't respect them very much or think of using them for other purposes.

He Doesn't Give His Brains a Fair Chance.

This man was one of three junior partners in a law firm. The other two junior partners were the sons of the senior partner. Now, though our friend had a distinctly better mind and just as much education as his junior associates, he was so sensible of their relation to the senior partner that he always effaced himself before them, always deferred to them. The result was that he has never been more than a sort of clerk; whereas with a proper respect for himself, a more sturdy bearing, he might have taken a position of honor and authority where his brains would have been twice as useful not only to himself but to others.

Is it not always so? Does not the man who underrates himself and therefore deprives his good qualities of the force which a justifiable, sturdy self-confidence would place behind them, deprive the world of some of the good which those qualities, properly backed, could have accomplished.

St. Paul's Warning to Titus.

No one would ever think of the great apostle and educator, Paul, as lacking in humility. He constantly

displays and counsels it. "In lowliness of mind let each esteem others better than themselves," he wrote to the Philippians. And again to the Romans "Be not wise in your own conceit." And yet in advising his fellow worker, Titus, how to conduct himself so as to bring honor to Christianity, he concluded a spirited exhortation with:

"Exhort and rebuke with all authority. Let no man despise thee."

There is a fine sturdiness about that last sentence. I like it. I think it would make a good motto for some organization.

Snobbish To Let People Look Down On You Without Reason.

"Let no man despise thee." That implies several things—first, that you will not let yourself be despisable; next, that you will hold yourself in proper esteem; and last, that by force of character you will exact proper esteem from others.

We are apt to think of a snob as a person who looks down on other people without any good reason for this superiority. But isn't the person who looks up to other people, effaces himself for them, lets them tread on him without good reason, just as much a snob at heart?

Do not despise others. But remember also "Let no man despise thee."

Just Received

LARGE STOCKS OF THE FOLLOWING ITEMS:

Dodd's Pills, Gin Pills, Indian Root Pills, Hamilton's Pills, Nyals Face Cream, Stafford's Peroxide Cream, 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 10/19

READY

for delivery to-day.

200 only 90
lb. Bags

**P. E. I. Blue
Potatoes.**

Soper & Moore
Importers and Jobbers.

Size Didn't Count.

Tommy Kehoe, a sixteen year old English boy, tells how he "got his first Hun." Not a hundred feet away they were when our lads were jumping to the parapet to meet them with their bayonets. I made a leap for the top of the ladder, grabbed it, missed and slipped back. Somebody reached out a hand and pulled me up.

Almost on us they were. Oh, never in my worst dreams—and I've had many a bad one since then—have I seen a more dreadful sight than that. They came at us out of the dark like fiends from another world, like the pictures I've seen of men from Mars, for their heads were covered by the most evil looking masks that anybody could imagine, masks with huge round eyes and long, piglike snouts. Shells were bursting above them, machine guns were searching through their ranks and their masks were white and ghastly in the light of the rockets. Many a time I had thought of what war would be like, but never had I thought I should look on such a sight as that.

"Fight or die, Tommy Kehoe! Fight or die!"

That's what I told myself as I

crouched in front of the sand bags, with my bayonet ready for them.

Whopping big men they were, head and shoulders above me. But as I waited there a thought flashed through me of the Bantam regiment, little fellows scarcely bigger than I, who had made good against even those giant Prussians. Size didn't count behind a bayonet. It was quickness that counted. I was sure of it. If it didn't, then it was all over with me.

Even then, when they were almost up to us, how the guns were mowing them down! It looked as if none could be left in a moment or two. But those that didn't fall came on like madmen and poured through the lanes where the big guns had leveled our wires.

One—he was a six-footer if he was an inch—ran straight for me with his bayonet. I crouched and thrust at him—thrust upward. His bayonet went over my shoulder. He staggered and fell upon my gun. I had got him! I had got him! In the stomach!

'Twas lucky for me, there was no time to think over it or to stand there gaping at him—the dead Hun hanging over my gun with his masked head almost touching me—for it was horrible. For a second or two I turned dizzy and sick. But it was fight again or die. I jerked my rifle back and stumbled over the dead man as he flopped to the ground.

"Make for their stomachs, Tommy Kehoe! Make for their stomachs!" I told myself. "Size don't count."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinarians had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours, &c.,

WILFRED GAGNE.

Prop. of Grand Central Hotel, Drummondville, Aug. 3, '04.

Share and Share Alike.

The Russian revolution was not without its lighter side, as the following account of what happened in Petrograd will show.

A woman communist was holding forth, asserting that all were equal and all wealth should be divided equally. On this a man in her audience produced coins amounting to about a dollar and one-half from his pocket. "I agree with you," he replied. "You have convinced me." Turning to a bystander he asked him to change one of the pieces for him. He obtained two notes.

Facing the lady orator, he said:

"This is all the money I possess. I will halve it with you," and he held out the seventy-five cents. She had to take it, and was about to commence her oration again when her questioner continued: "No, no. How much have you in your purse? We must now divide that, since we are to share equally in our wealth." Reluctantly she produced her purse. It was opened and found to contain twenty dollars. The man pocketed ten dollars of this, thanked her for her interesting lecture and withdrew.



GRUMBLERS.

The way some fellows carry on Fault-finding with the things they see.

You'd think that once they'd lived upon

A better world than this can be.

An' yet I notice all the time

They're utterin' their loud complaints

They never show by faith sublime

They've ever lived among the saints.

You'd think to listen to them whine

That in some far off long ago

Another sphere where all was fine

It was their privilege to know,

Like firebrands that won't forget

The land they left an' claim to miss

They dwell among us all, an' yet

They know a better earth than this.

Whenever I am forced to hear

A man dissatisfied exclaim

That life is desolate an' drear,

An' yet I notice all his shame,

When he is grumblin' at his woes

An' sneering down the things of worth.

I'd like to ask him if he knows

A better an' a happier earth.

Is there among the million spheres

That swing about us night an' day

A world where all unknown are tears

An' only happy people stay.

An' do the grumblers here recall

That there they lived an' walked about?

If so, I'm not surprised at all.

The angels rose an' kicked 'em out.

Excellent Summer sandwiches are made of stale brown bread and sardines.

Avoid over-exertion of the digestive tract if you would be in good condition.

For boiling fish, water should be at the boiling point before the fish are put in.

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.

Opening Announcement.

MRS. PETER STEWART, opposite Seamen's Institute, Water Street East, has opened FIRST-CLASS TEA ROOMS on the second floor of her Restaurant and Bakery.

Light Lunches, Salads, Cold Meats, Homemade Bread and Fresh Butter, Meringues and Whipped Cream a specialty; Pies, Cake, Pastry, Cookies and all the Dainties that mother used to make.

Visitors to the city will find Stewart's Tea Rooms light and airy, well furnished, in fact a home away from home.

STEWART'S RESTAURANT,

Opposite Seamen's Institute.

June 20, 1919

JEFF DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS SUCH A WORD IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

