

Quality and Price!

When making a purchase two things should be considered—QUALITY AND PRICE. Any article that has been purchased at a low price, but which has not quality behind the price, has really been a very expensive purchase. We offer you QUALITY at REASONABLE PRICES.

Men's Shirts.

Khaki Work Shirts, 90c. and \$1.50 each
Negligee, a large variety,
70 cts. to \$2.80 each.

Men's Braces.

Police and Firemen's, 35 cts. per pair
Cyclo, 45 cts. pair.
President, 60c. pair.

A Clearing line

Boys' Straw Sailor Hats. A Big Job.

Navy, Brown, White and Red. Reg. price, 85c
Selling now at 50c. each.

Marshall Bros

Men's American Neck Ties.

A splendid assortment of American Wide
End Silk Neck Ties, 25c., 35c., 50c., 60c. and 75c.
each. We have a Tie to suit you.

Men's Stylish Hats.

SOFT FELT.

Brown, Navy, Black, Grey and Green, \$1.40
and \$1.60 each.

HARD FELT.

Comfortable and neat, 80c. to \$2.50 each.

Making Life Miserable.

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

A woman apologized to me the other day for her husband's irritable manner to her. "He doesn't mean anything by it," she said. "He's always that way when he's anxious about things at the office."

"That way" meant that he found fault with her for things which were not at all her fault; snapped out "What?" when she asked him a question; shut his lips tight with that air of repressed irritability which can surcharge a whole atmosphere with nervousness when she was calling to the telephone during a meal; and in general made the house a miserable place to be in.

I thought her very sweet to be so patient with him and to understand that it was the worries expressing themselves that way.

Not Much Of A Man.

And I thought him less a man than I had believed to pass on his worries so freely.

When one's mind is an undercurrent of worries it is the most natural thing in the world to let off steam by an irritable manner.

But it is also the most natural thing in the world to run when one is afraid.

It is the coward who yields to both instincts; the brave man who controls them both.

Life's Not Worthwhile Because You Frowned.

If you pass on your worries in the form of an irritable, depressed manner, and the one to whom you pass them on passes them on to someone

else in the same form, and so forth and so on, think how many people can be made unhappy by one person's worries.

There is no greater self conqueror than he who learns to consume his own smoke.

It is one of the hardest lessons in the world, an ideal to be worked patiently and painfully towards. You've got to teach the corners of your mouth to go up when they want to go down, and your voice to stant up when it wants to slant down. You've got to suppress that habit of letting off steam by irritability.

Sharing Sorrows Differently From Passing On Worries.

I don't mean that a husband shouldn't confide some of his anxieties to his wife (and vice versa). Of course he should. What else is a true marriage but "sharing each other's sorrows, sharing each other's joys?" But confiding them to her, getting her advice and sympathy, and drawing closer in their determination to have courage and patience is quite another thing from infecting a whole household with the contagion of nervous irritability.

It is a hard lesson, what is the reward?

The happiness of those about you and the knowledge that you have conquered yourself.

"And what is more you'll be a man, my son."

For every 25c. purchase made at Stafford's Drug Store you receive a numbered ticket. See advertisement.—may 1.17

The army campaign hat is very effectively reproduced in straw and with a smart fly-away feather it becomes one of the delights of the seashore maid.

New Goods To-Day!

80 crates Small Onions.
50 crates Green Cabbage.
10 crates Ripe Tomatoes.
5 cases Fresh Grape Fruit
80 boxes Red Apples.

ORANGES.

We have full stocks of
Ripe, Juicy, Sound Fruit—
250's, 216's and 176's sizes.

Soper & Moore,
WHOLESALE JOBBERS.
Phone 480.

Railway Building Under Fire.

By F. A. MCKENZIE.
With the British Army in the Field. For real hustle come to France. I have just returned from a day with a battalion of railway builders in khaki. They build a mile a day of broad-gauge railway. They have to keep tin helmets and gas bags handy, for they are running lines close up to the front. Much of this work can only be done at night; were they to continue in daylight Fritz would locate them and shell them out of existence.

Within a few hours after a fresh British advance the railway workers make their appearance. They find bridges blown away, tracks obliterated, and booty traps everywhere. Heavily armoured locomotives haul up material. The track is cleared, the materials made by German explosions filled, fresh bridges thrown across the gaps, and in an incredibly short time there is a new route ready to hand over to the Railway Operating Department.

The construction of extensive systems of railways behind the lines is comparatively a new thing. At first the Army relied mainly on motor-lorries. One train can haul as much as 200 motor-lorries. It employs four men in place of 400, saves heaps of money and, incidentally, avoids the continual tearing up of roads which a big motor-lorry service means.

The Royal Engineers built a number of railways, and did the work excellently. But more men were wanted, and for these the Army turned to the West. The pioneer railway builders of Canada have been brought over. At their head is a brigadier-general, a famous British Columbian contractor. His motto is, "See everything, hear everything, and keep your mouth shut." But his hand is everywhere, and he certainly knows his job. The first battalion came over from the C. P. R., organised by Lord

Shaughnessy. The battalion I was with described itself as a "Canadian Northern bunch." Among the railway corps are men who have planned, and pushed railways from Zambesia to Yucatan. If it has a motto it ought to be, "We wear no frills and we do no fancy work. Get a move on."

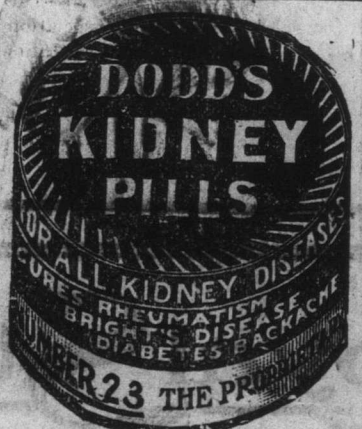
Record Making.
A canvas but served as headquarters. Typewriter, card index, and letter file gave it a familiar air. The whole outfit could be packed into a box near by. There could be no question about these railwaymen doing their work under fire. While we were at lunch, 24's came fairly steadily over our camp. Later on, when we reached rail-head, things were lively. But the railwaymen are lucky. This battalion, working since the beginning of the year, has only lost one man killed and six wounded from shell fire.

"Our best sustained record," said the colonel, "is 4½ miles in five days. We have just finished one bit of work. That was started on Friday and finished on Tuesday. Then we had to clear the track beyond, which was littered with German ties, torn rails, and other material. We started at six on Tuesday and had finished laying the line, 12,000 ft., by Wednesday midnight."

"We had 600 men clearing the road and 150 working on the steel actually laying the rails. Twenty-two miles of light railway were put in the new territory at the Ancre River fight. It was this light railway that enabled ample supplies of ammunition to come up. When the Boche moved back the light railway was pulled up and standard gauge put in. We finished it the day before yesterday. The light rails will be used again to throw a line ahead, and so on."

And then he took me to see the new line and his railway soldiers. We drove under a bridge. It consisted of strong timber flung across. "No waiting for cement parapets here," said the colonel. "We build the line as they build a pioneer line in the West." The driver of the armoured engine was a Londoner from the G. E. R. But the construction battalion were practically all Canadians. They actually came to England not as a building but as a fighting battalion. But consisting as the battalion did of railwaymen, with four out of every five men and 21 officers engineers, mechanics, or railway workers, the authorities turned them to more special use.

A novel broad hat for a young girl has crown of silk or embroidered wool or linen, with tagal trim. High-crowned jaunty hats have ribbon and quills with exquisite rightness, and the effect is very smart.



Who Profits by War?

People's Journal (Dundee): A discussion in the House of Commons this week on the taxation of shipowners will provoke laughter or rage among a long-suffering public according to the degree in which its sense of humor has withstood the assaults of war. matters began by two shipowners lifting up their voices and wailing. According to Mr. Leif-Jones, the proposed requisitioning of all shipping at "Blue Book rates" is intolerable to the industry. It is oppressed, borne down, and broken at the prospect before it. So dismal is the outlook in Mr. Holt's vision of it that the best thing that could happen to a shipowner would be to have his ships torpedoed by the enemy. Moved by these lamentations, a member suggested a flag day for shipowners. Then came the Chancellor of the Exchequer with his view Mr. Bonar Law, has a few hundred pounds in shipping shares, and his return, he tells us, has been 247 per cent during the past year. The average returns on shipping capital during the past three years has been of Excess Profits Duty; and "Blue Book rates" will allow of an average of 15 per cent. Apparently we have here a case for the psychologist, who will note how, after an era of 23 1/3 per cent, 15 per cent becomes a cramped and miserable penury. Mr. Jones began, it will be noted, by censuring the government for not putting a larger proportion of the cost of the war on taxation. "But not on us, the oysters cried."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs.—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flame and applied on my breast, cured me completely.
C. H. GOSSABOOM.
Rossby, Digby Co., N.S.

Had Him Both Ways.

Many charming stories, showing how the quick-witted Belgians succeeded in taking "a rise" out of their German oppressors, are told in a recently-published volume by Jean Massart.

One of the best of these concerns a peasant with a donkey-cart, who was ordered by a German guard at the entrance to a town to give the name of his donkey, so that it might be entered on the official pass in.

"My donkey's name!" exclaimed the peasant, scratching his head. "He hasn't got one."

"Then call him Albert."

"That would be a reflection on my King."

"Call him William then."

"That would be a reflection on my donkey."

Fads and Fashions.
Women economizing are buying the most expensive handbags they ever carried—the rich hand-beaded kind—because they never go out of fashion.

The "ankle sleeve" shoe of a few weeks ago—very high and absurdly expensive—has disappeared with amazing rapidity.

Framed Pictures!

Now that the Wedding Season is here, we call the attention of those on gift-seeking bent to the suitability of well-chosen, well-framed Pictures as Wedding Presents.

Our selection of Framed Pictures is by far the most important in the colony, and includes Oils, Water-Colours, Etchings, Sepias, Steel Engravings, and a very large choice of fine Photographures.

For Framed Pictures, suitable for a large Dining-room, or for the dainty intimacy of "My Lady's Boudoir," you need go no further than the

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.,
The Home of Pictures.

5c. The Crescent Picture Palace. 5c
AFTERNOON, 2.15—NIGHT, 7.30 AND 9.15.

PRESENTING HELEN GIBSON IN "The Perils of the Rails."

An episode of the "Hazards of Helen" railroad series.
"THE STOPPED CLOCK"—A mystery drama.
"FREDDY VS. HAMLET"—A Vitagraph comedy-drama, featuring William Dangman.
"Lillian Glush in 'A MISUNDERSTOOD BOY'—A Biograph drama.
"BILLIE'S HEADACHE"—A screaming comedy with Billie Reeves.
"SWEDEN, STOCKHOLM"—A scenic educational.
MADAME OLIVE TIMMINS SINGING CLASSY BALLADS.
PROFESSOR McCARTHY playing the Newest and Best Music—Lungs and Effects.

THE ROSSLEYS

wish to thank the public of St. John's for their generous patronage during their stay at the British Theatre, and to state they are going on tour shortly. The show has been booked in a good many towns through New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Mr. Gravestock, proprietor of the Pictou Opera House, acting as their advance agent, has secured a good deal of bookings for the company, and this time they hope to combine business with pleasure. "They wish all friends 'Au Revoir'."

NOTE.—Baby Contest was a great success. 1st prize went to Baby Harman; 2nd prize, Baby Wiseman; 3rd prize, Baby Squires; 4th, Baby Hickey.

The "Evening Telegram" is read by
over 40,000 People daily.