

We Take the Lead in Ladies' Footwear.



LADIES' TAN VICI HIGH CUT \$12.50
LADIES' TAN Calf HIGH CUT \$9.50 & \$12.00
LADIES' GUN METAL HIGH CUT \$8.00
LADIES' BLACK VICI HIGH CUT \$8.00

F. SMALLWOOD,

The Home of Good Shoes.

He Ate His Boots.

Experience of Heric Bishop in the Far North.

"I'll eat my boots!" is an expression that many a man has given vent to, but few there are who have accomplished the task. The Bishop of Yukon is one of them.

Rev. Isaac O. Stringer, D.D., Bishop of Yukon, Dawson, is his full title and address. As befits his boundless parish of towering peak and mighty canyon with their rushing cataracts, the bishop is a big man, mentally and physically. He is a quiet man, speaking only when there is something to be said, and, unlike some lesser divines, he stops when he has finished. He is such a man as Ralph Connor would delight to immortalize.

The lure of the wild gripped Isaac O. Stringer when he was a student at Toronto University and Wycliffe College. An urgent demand for a man to go to Herschel Island in the Arctic, near the mouth of the Mackenzie River, came in, and as president of the Missionary Society of Wycliffe, young Stringer was expected to find the man. Student after student refused to face the exile and danger of what was then an unknown but certainly desolate region. The inhabitants were reputedly barbarous and dangerous, and the proposition failed to attract any one, with the exception of the Missionary Society president himself. Realizing that he had no right to ask another man to go where he would not go himself, the president volunteered for the post. His offer was accepted, and Isaac Stringer disappeared into the snow and loneliness of the far North West for two years. At the end of that time he reappeared for a short time, only to return to his distant parish carrying with him the girl who had promised to wait and share his lot should he decide to make his home in the Yukon.

For many years the Rev. Mr. Stringer and his wife labored among the Eskimos of the Arctic coast, apparently without any results. Results, however, came in a hurry, and now there is hardly a stronger native church in Canada than that to be found at the mouth of the Mackenzie River. For twelve years the devoted

missionary and his wife labored in their lonely field until impaired health compelled Mr. Stringer to accept the rectorate of White Horse in the Yukon Territory. Not long afterwards Bishop Bumpas retired from active service and the choice of a man to take his place fell upon Rev. I. O. Stringer.

Since his appointment to the bishopric Dr. Stringer has worked heroically, covering his territory completely. The dangers he has faced and overcome are such as fall to the lot of few men, even in these wild and desolate regions. Blazing trails on foot, with dog team and pack horse carrying the gospel into every corner of that vast region, has all been part of the day's work.

It was while on one of these trails that Bishop Stringer ate his boots. Returning across the Rockies after a visit to a far-distant post, he and a companion got caught in a fog. For several days the fog did not lift and the two men were compelled to proceed blindly by guesswork, carrying footholds in the wall of perpetual snow that confronted them. Their provisions gone, they were compelled to shred and eat their mukluks, or Eskimo boots. Spent and famished, they managed to reach an outpost, but the dangers they came through can be appreciated by the fact that a year later a party of Northwest mounted Police were lost in the same spot and none returned to tell the tale.

The only starch about Bishop Stringer is in his collar, and that is a concession to the human weakness of the conventional east. In the Far West he is one of the people, and it is said that he infinitely prefers the cherry and unconventional "Hullo, 'Bish!" of his parishioners to the prim and proper "Your Lordship."

On one occasion as the Bishop, swathed in his travelling furs, stepped from his dog-sleigh he was accosted by a teamster coming in the opposite direction.

"Hullo, stranger! Where you come from?"

The bishop told him and asked how the trail was ahead. The man's answer was a stream of profanity, copious and complete.

"How'd you find the trail?" asked

the teamster at the close of his ornamental oratory.

"Just the same!" said the bishop, quietly. "Just the same!"

British and German Warships Compared.

With amazing but commendable frankness Admiral Jellicoe has made known the fact that though the German fleet at the Battle of Jutland was inferior in numbers, it was superior in quality. No other conclusion is possible. Apparently it was only in gunpower and numbers that the British had the advantage, and even this was offset by the fact that the German shells carried a delay-action fuse, which caused them to burst inside the ship. The British ships were too sensitive—the bursts occurring on armor or while passing through it. In view of the fact that we perfected an armor-piercing, delay-action shell over 18 years ago, this revelation by Jellicoe will be received with amazement.

Of equal, if not greater moment is the announcement that the German ships were greatly superior in resistance to the torpedo. This was due to their greater beam, which permitted the construction of wider anti-torpedo spaces between the skin of the ship and the interior, armored, longitudinal bulkheads. The blame for this lies at the door of the British people, who would not vote the appropriations for building the larger drydocks necessary to accommodate the wider ships. Battleships were popular; dry docks were not. This underwater protection saved many a German ship at Jutland and elsewhere. The "Goeben" was found to have been torpedoed five times; but her inner bulkheads held and the ship was still good for 15 knots. The later British ships, designed during the war, carry the "blister" or bulge—which serves the purpose admirably, as the monitors proved on many occasions.

A greater area of the German ships was armored than of the British, and the average thickness of this armor was greater. Moreover, the deck protection was not only heavier, but it extended throughout the ship, the British being content to armor only the magazines and other vital parts. Thus we learn that nine of the earliest British dreadnoughts, including several of the battle-cruisers, were without protection above the main deck, whereas all German ships were protected to the upper deck.

In weighing this criticism we must bear in mind that Jellicoe has been severely criticized for not closing in to finish the German fleet. His statement therefore is a defense of his policy. It "passes the buck" to the Naval Constructor, who, doubtless, will be heard in his own defense. Until that is forthcoming it would be well to reserve judgment. Nor must we forget that the German Naval critic, Captain Persius, recently wrote in the Tagblatt, "Had the weather been clear, the destruction of the whole German navy would have resulted."

Was Jellicoe overcautious? That will ever remain a matter of opinion. The enemy had some eighty destroyers to his forty. A night attack might have cost him one-half his fleet, and with the British command of the sea lost, the whole Allied cause would have gone by the board. The British would have been cut off from France, and we could not have sent a man to Europe—Scientific American.

STAFFORDS' PHORATONE.

A reliable combination of expectorants for relief of pulmonary affections.

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and other inflamed conditions of the lungs and air passages. Manufactured only by

Dr. F. Stafford & Son, Wholesale Chemists & Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

Police Find Jug of Whiskey.

IN OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER.

Police Commissioner Martinson, of North Vancouver, was the victim of a raid by the North Vancouver police last night, when the offices of the Commissioner were searched for intoxicating liquor. A jug of whiskey is alleged to have been seized by the authorities and the worthy civic father will likely be summoned to appear in the police court to answer a charge of having liquor in his possession other than on his own premises. The office of Commissioner Martinson is located at Lonsdale and Fifth avenues.

The police claimed that Commissioner Martinson has no right to have liquor in his office and the jug of spirits was conveyed to the station. The raid was carried out at 11 o'clock. —Vancouver Daily Sun.

When you want Sausages, why—get ELLIS'; they're the best.

"The Island."

We quote the following inspiring verses by Mr. Christopher Morley from a recent number of the "Philadelphia Evening Ledger":—

A song for England? Nay, what is a song for England?

Our hearts go by green-cliffed Kinsale
Among the gulls' white wings,
Or where on Kentish forelands pale
The lighthouse beacon swings:
Our hearts go up the Mersey's tide,
Come in on Suffolk foam—
The blood that will not be denied
Moves fast, and calls us home!

Our hearts now walk a secret round
On many a Cotswold hill.
For we are mixed of island ground,
The island draws us still:
Our hearts may pace a windy turn
Where Sussex downs are high,
And watch the lights of London burn,
A bonfire in the sky!

What is the virtue of that soil
That flings her strength so wide?
Her ancient courage, patient toil,
Her stubborn wordless pride!
A little land, yet loved therein
As any land may be,
Rejoicing in her discipline,
The salt stress of the sea.

Our hearts shall walk a Sherwood track
Our lips taste English rain.
We thrill to see the Union Jack
Across some deep-sea lane:
Though all the world be of rich cost
And marvellous with worth,
Yet if that island ground were lost
How empty were the earth!

A song for England? Lo, every word we speak's a song for England.

Secrets From Cinema Land.

Sometimes a film actor, for the purpose of his story, has to be confronted with a "double" with almost the identical image of himself. You see him or her meet and talk to this double.

On the theatrical stage it would be managed by getting hold of two actors or actresses sufficiently alike to allow of their being further "made-up" to practically identical resemblance. In film making this is hardly ever possible.

"Make-up" effects reveal themselves for what they are before the all-seeing eye of the camera.

The regular way of making film doubles is to photograph the cinema stage twice on the same film length, exposing half of one side only of the film band at each exposure.

Thus the first photographing might expose the middle line to left of the film, and the second exposure middle line to right. This allows the character being "doubled" to cross to the other side of the stage between the two exposures, so that he will seem to be himself later on in the completed picture. The illusion of engaging in conversations with oneself is done by observing a quick system of timing out a series of carefully rehearsed action.

Romance in War Ads.

LONDON, March 15.—The first four "Agones" in the personal column of the London Times of recent date were so romantic that they have been reprinted in other London papers. They were as follows:

F. H.—When you have finished gathering the moss, dear boy, we may discuss the question further.—Dodo.

Will the officer whose champagne glass was overturned at the Cafe Royal Wednesday evening, January 22, communicate at Savoy Hotel with gentleman whose card he has?

Gay Feathers—Although unintentional, I could not avoid being in earshot of your unfortunate remarks about myself. It is not always wise to publish a story too widely.—Finis.

If the lady who stayed at a certain hotel on the South Coast on Armistice Day, and in the excitement left her brooch attached to a towel coat, will communicate Box N.874, the Times, she may recover same.

When you want something in a hurry for tea, go to ELLIS'—Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Boiled Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, Bologna Sausage.

You don't press a button anymore but we still do the rest.

Expert workmen, modern methods, improved equipment & tested chemicals insure results. Let us finish what your Kodak began.

TOOTON'S, THE KODAK STORE, 320 WATER ST.

Three Brave Nurses.

The King has been pleased to award the Albert Medal to Sister Gertrude Walters Carlin and Staff Nurse Harriet Elizabeth Fraser, both of the Territorial Force Nursing Service; and to Sister Gladys White, of the British Red Cross Society, in recognition of their gallantry in saving life at a casualty clearing station in Belgium last October.

Early in the morning of October 1st, 1918, a serious fire occurred in No. 26 Casualty Clearing Station at Roubrongue, in Belgium. At the time some of the patients were undergoing serious operations in the abdominal and general operating theatres, the walls of which were composed of wood. The first intimation of danger in the theatres was the extinction of the electric light, accompanied by volumes of smoke, and almost immediately the wooden walls burst into flames. The two sisters and the staff nurse assisted in carrying the unconscious patients to safety, and returned to the burning wards to assist in carrying out other patients. During this time ether bottles and nitrous oxide cylinders were continually exploding, filling the air with fumes and flying fragments of steel.

Boy Smokers Increase.

War-Time Earnings Spent in Cigarettes.

LONDON, March 15.—A recent police court statement that a boy was spending 10s 6d a week on cigarettes indicates the growth of the smoking habit among the youth of Great Britain.

"The chief trouble is to ascertain where the lads get their cigarettes from," a gentleman interested in the work of the Anti-Tobacco League said. "Tobaccoists strenuously deny the charge that they supply juvenile smokers, but the lads with the taste for 'fags' manage to get them from somewhere."

"It is a common thing for boy smokers to form themselves into groups, pool their money and choose the biggest boy among them—who probably looks about the prohibitive age—to do the buying. During the war boys have had more money to spend, and a lot of it has gone in smoke."

Shortage in matches is said to have increased the individual consumption of cigarettes, because it has developed the habit of "chain smoking." A "chain smoker" is one who has acquired the habit of lighting a fresh cigarette from the smouldering stump of the old one, thus consuming a continuous chain. Boys in particular are said to be confirmed "chain smokers."

"SEEING THINGS"—Believe what you see, but see things as others do. If you have eye troubles to-day what can you expect ten years hence, if neglected. What do you value if not your eye sight? H. B. THOMSON, Optometrist, Office and residence, No. 4 Kimberley Row, opp. Star Hall, appt.

Misard's L'Iniment Cures Diphtheria.

Have Your Carpets Thoroughly Renovated By Our Vacuum Cleaning Process

You don't even have to move your furniture from the room, as our new Cleaning Machine cleans Carpets, Upholstering, Walls, Ceilings, etc., with brushes especially suited for each line of its work, thus making the least or practically no uprising of dust during the process.

We also repair Carpets and make alterations.

If You Are Interested Our Telephone Number is 49.

THE ROYAL STORES LIMITED

Shocked by Wiggle Dance.

CHICAGO, March 29.—This city has been shocked by a dance—so called—but which, according to the city's censors, is really not a dance, but a tremble-of-lingerie. Chief of Police Garrity, Tuesday night, detailed a morale squad of patrolmen to see if doesn't happen any more. According to the complaints, this new wiggle puts the "grizzly bear" in a class with the gavotte. Dancing teachers here are aroused and charge that in reality it is the old-fashioned grizzly with a few additional squirms added by artists who acquired the finishing touches in Paris.

Human Polar Bear.

Chicago, Ill., March 25.—When people sit by the fireside recalling "good old summer time" William Pilz of Chicago, floats around Lake Michigan on a cake of ice clad in a bathing suit.

Recently Pilz set out for his plunge armed with a hatchet and bathrobe. Chopping a man's bath tub in the foot-thick ice he plunged in—disporting like a polar bear for some time.

It was easy sliding into the water, but getting out was a different matter entirely. Try as he would, he could not get a solid footing on slippery sides of his bath tub. After repeated attempts, each ending in "chute the chute" back to the water, Pilz summoned aid. Summoning his arctic-clad friend, his rescuer yanked Pilz from the water.

"Enjoyed the water immensely," said Pilz, "but couldn't get out. Thanks very much, old man, snuggling comfortably into his robe the Chicago human polar bear beat it for his comfy fireside."

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It stops the Cough, Headache and works off the cold. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 20c.—mfr.

Skirts have flounces in the back. For sports wear, rose is a lovely color.

GOSSAGE'S SOAPS.

All Kinds. All Sizes.

Gossage's Soaps for years have always given satisfaction to dealer and user, and will continue to do so in the future.

Take Nothing But GOSSAGE'S.

New Price List on request.

GEORGE M. BARR.

Except

Foot Powder
Peroxide
Shaving Powder
Witch Hazel
Talcum Powder
Cold Cream
Tooth Brushes
Rubber Sponges
Absorbent Cotton
Face Cloths
Manicure Files
Manicure Clippers
Bachelor Buttons
Coat Hangers
Suit Hangers
Sleeve Protectors
Rit Dyes
Ironing Wax

BISHOP,

trouble Am South

lies May Evacuate North Russia---M

SHEVINS NEARING ODESSA. turbulence borhood location stopped. Replying man, w said he natives with ra for Kir low the other w down a English police, but not shot, but men taken in.

BOLSHEVIK DEFEAT. ARCHANGEL, April 5. Allied forces, principally British and Russian, operating in the Mekyrenka sector, delivered a defeat yesterday afternoon. A large body of Bolsheviks. The charged the Allied blockhouse. The piles of Bolshevik dead. Near this morning, indicated severity of the enemy losses. On the Allies captured nearly prisoners, including a Bolshevik station commander and his lieutenant. In the Bolshevik-Czerki sector, American patrols continue to the enemy. The Allied guns will heavily shelling the town.

HOW ITS SOUTH AFRICA. LONDON, April 5. The Reuters' Ottawa Agency.—Mr. Johannesburg correspondent of date of April 3rd, says there is a decrease of increasing agitation of the natives, which resulted in the disturbed conditions arising from the white labor trouble. Some of the ring leaders have been visiting in and district stores collecting donations passes from the natives. The latter are obliged to carry authorities are now rounding up ring leaders. A number of reliable native chiefs at present in Johannesburg, condemn the anti-pass movement and hitherto had incited the mine natives against it. A crowd of natives demonstrated outside the state's court, where some of the ring leaders were being tried, and to a concerted movement to the prison yard, when the authorities were brought up. The police a bayonet charge, arresting and wounding a number. Dis-

The he res a June Archang The B after FEA The- he res a June Archang The B after FEA The- he res a June Archang The B after FEA

New Fruit and To-Day, Apr

New York Cabbage. 2 C
Onions, sacks. Loc
Onions, crates. Fre
150 Boxes "Wine Sap" PA
Apples. PA
50 Cases Oranges. PA
10 Cases Lemons. CA
10 Brls. Parsnips. PA
10 Brls. Carrots. C
5 Crates Fresh Toma- LO

C. P. EA

Duckworth Street and C

Bubbles!!

An "Ad." for

Children.

Kiddies! Here's the cutest, oddest new kind of Toy Books for you, they're called "Bubble Books." There are four of them, and they've each got a ducky story, jolly pictures, and oh! wait—There's all the Nursery Rhymes you know sung on dear Little Grafonola Records, which fit in between the pages. Imagine it!!

Wouldn't you like to hear about the wonderful Bubbles the magic pipe blew? Wouldn't you just love to hear "The Farmer in the Dell," "Tom, Tom the Piper's Son," "Little Bo-Peep," "Old King Cole" and lots more of the Rhymes you know sung on a Grafonola? Well! Tell mother about these books. They're called "The Books that Sing." They cost \$1.25 each, or \$5.00 the set of four, and you can get them at the

U.S. Picture & Portrait Co.,
Saint John's.