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**F. SMALLWOOD,**  
The Home of Good Shoes.

### He Ate His Boots.

Experience of Heroic 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. The Bishop of Yukon, 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 of the ship.

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 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 tweed 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.

**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 Lansdale 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 Kink-sals

Among the gulls' white wings, Or where on Kentish forelands pale The lighthouse beacon swings: Our hearts go on 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 disciplines, The salt stress of the sea.

Our hearts shall walk a Sherwood 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 is 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 child 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.

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### 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 incidental 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, apt. 1.

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

### 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.



### Three Brave Nurses. Shocked by Wiggle Dance.

The King has been pleased to award the Albert Medal to Sister Gertrude Walters Carlin and Staff Nurse Harriet Elizabeth Frazer, 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 Rousbrugge, 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 flames and flying fragments of steel.

Los Angeles Times.—Here is a report from the Civil War archives concerning the capturing of a rebel battalion by a battalion of Union troops, in which the major, detailing the engagement, wrote as follows:—

"Our left was trying to move around the rebel right, but the right was also moving around our left. When the left of the rebel right moved around the right of our left, what was left of the rebel right was left right where our right had just left. So when the rebel right's left was left right where our right had left, our right was left right left of their right, and that's how it happened."

### Human Polar Bear.

Chicago, Ill., March 25.—When people sit by the fireside recalling the bathrobe. Chopping a man's bath tub in the foot-thick ice 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 a saw. Chopping a man's bath tub in the foot-thick ice of Chicago, floats around Lake Michigan on a cake of ice clad in a bathing suit.

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 the 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 feet to aid, his rescuer yanked Pilz from the water.

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

### How It Happened.

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### To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It stops the Cough, Headache and works off the Cold. W. GROVER'S signature on each box. 50c.—mif

Shirts have fountains in the back. For sports wear, rose is a favorite 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.**

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

### New Fruit and To-Day, Apr

New York Cabbage. 2 C  
Onions, sacks. Loc  
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150 Boxes "Wine Sap" PA  
Apples. PA  
50 Cases Oranges. CA  
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10 Brls. Carrots. P  
5 Crates Fresh Tomatoes. LO

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- Face Cloths
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- Manicure Clippers
- Bachelor Buttons
- Coat Hangers
- Suit Hangers
- Sleeve Protectors
- Rit Dyes
- Ironing Wax

### BISHOP,

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SHCHEVKS NEARING ODESSA. turbance borhood location stopped. Replanning man, said he natives with red for Kir low the other w down a English police, but not shot, by taken in

PARIS, April 6. Chek pressure against Odessa, great Russian port on the Black Sea, is increasing, and the evacuation of the city by the Allied forces is imminent, the Matin says. The Allied forces, probably will be withdrawn ultimately to the Danube to protect the Russian naval base at Bessarabia and Rumania.

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### BOLSHEVIK DEFEAT.

ARCHANGEL, April 5. Allied forces, principally British and Russian, operating in the north of the Baltic, delivered a crushing defeat yesterday afternoon to a large body of Bolsheviki. The Bolsheviki, operating in the north of the Baltic, delivered a crushing defeat yesterday afternoon to a large body of Bolsheviki. The Bolsheviki, operating in the north of the Baltic, delivered a crushing defeat yesterday afternoon to a large body of Bolsheviki.

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### HOW ITS SOUTH AFRICA.

LONDON, April 5. Reuter's Ottawa Agency.—The Johannesburg correspondent of the date of April 3rd, says there is a possibility of increasing agitation among the natives, which resulted in the disturbed conditions arising the white labor trouble. Some of the ringleaders have been visiting in the district stores collecting contributions for the natives. The latter are obliged to carry out the duties of the natives, and are now rounding up ringleaders. A number of respectable native chiefs at present in Johannesburg, condemn the anti-pass movement and hitherto had insisted on the mine natives against the demonstration outside the mine court, where some of the ringleaders were being tried, and to a concerted movement to the prison yard, when the absolute necessity of the police were brought up. The police a bayonet charge, arresting and wounding a number. Dis-