

Miscellaneous Offers at Interesting Prices.

The offers itemized below are only suggestions. --- We have many lines of goods you did not know we stocked. Call and ask to see the articles you require.

Handkerchiefs.

200 doz. Child's Fine Lawn Handkerchiefs, only 4c. each
150 doz. Ladies' Fine Lawn Handkerchiefs, only 6c. each

Hosiery! Hosiery!

Ladies' Silk HOSE—shades of Brown, Navy, Blk., White, Champagne, Bronze.

Prices, \$1.15 up to \$3.80 pair.

Toilet Requisites.

Colgate's Perfumes, 18 to 50c. per Bottle.
Colgate's Dental Cream, 15c. per Tube.
Colgate's Rapid Shaving Powder, 15 to 35c. per Tin.
Colgate's Talcum Powder, 25c. per Tin.
Manhattan Talcum Powder, 9c. per Tin.
Goodwin's Toilet Soap, 12c. per Cake.
American' Toilet Soap, 5c. Cake 2 Cakes for 9c.

PRESIDENT BRACES.

15 dozen Shirley President Braces, best Brace in the market, 65c. per pair.

Durham Duplex Safety Razors

Makes shaving a pleasure. Try one, only \$1.40. Extra Blades, 60c. packet.

Job Spring Blinds

Job Spring Blinds, Cream only, with fittings, 60c. each
Only a few left over from our Job Sale.

Marshall Bros

The Charm of a Rainy Day.

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

There are some people who always regard a rainy day as a complete loss in the calendar of their existence. It is not so with me. Without being polyanth about it, I can really see several reasons to be glad of an occasional rainy day. In the first place, there is the very obvious reason that the dullness of the rainy day sets off the jewel day that follows. Is there anything in the world lovelier than the rain-washed brilliance of a morning in May? Following a period of rain? But quite aside from its value as a foil, the rainy day to my mind has a rich charm all its own. When I awake to the pattering of rain on the roof and go to my window and see bare boughs tossing in the rain and grey clouds hanging low in the sky and the earth rich and dark with the dampness, I feel a certain sense of contentment and affluence. A Rainy Day Seems To Have More Time In It. It would be difficult to tell just what causes this feeling. Perhaps it is partly founded on a notion which I have never been able to rid myself of, that a rainy day has more time in it than other days. If I am in an energetic mood I briskly decide to utilize this unexpected time wealth in attending to one of those ever waiting special tasks, the cleaning out of a trunk in the attic, the re-organization of those top shelves in the china closet, the filing of accumulated bills. If I am in a lazy mood I look upon the rainy day as a heaven-sent opportunity to browse and dream and renew my soul in a way I should never think of doing in the routine atmosphere of sunshine. The Delicious Shunt-In Feeling. There is one queer contradiction in my feeling towards a rainy day. I love the shut-in feeling—there is a spice of romance about it that calls for an open fire even in summer; it suggests the lonely countryside and the old days before towns and good roads and automobiles and telephones had substituted intimacy for isolation. In a paler way it reflects the snowstorm spirit "all friends shut out, the housemates sit around the radiant fireplace enclosed in a tumultuous privacy of storm." On the other hand—and here lies the contradiction—I also love to get out and walk in the rain. When I owned a horse I liked nothing better than a ride in the rain—repeating aloud, now and then, when a desert road kept my sanity safe from question, Kipling's glorious line "the smell of the wattle at Lichtenburg riding in the rain" (I don't know what is "wattle" or where "Lichtenburg" is, nor who rode in the rain, nevertheless, I love the sound of that line.) But I Don't Like the Day of Unshed Tears. I love sunshine and I love rain (if it does not last too long) but there is one kind of a day that I don't like. I don't like the gloomy uncertain day, that can't make up its mind to anything, that tries to rain and can't and tries to clear off and can't. There is the sadness of unshed tears in the lowering day and, of course, you know that the sadness of tears is peace and happiness compared to the sadness of the tears that lie heavy in the heart and cannot find their way out.

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.

Among the new trimmings are flat disks of mother-of-pearl.

Easter 1919.

Fresh Country EGGS

For Easter.

We have on hand and to arrive in time for Easter Trade

40 Cases, each 30 dozen

Fresh Eggs

For Table Use.

Don't disappoint your customers. Ring up Phone 480.

Soper & Moore

Importers and Jobbers.

Will Germany Refuse to Pay?

What will happen if the Germans refuse to sign the peace treaty, if they simply fold their arms and decline to do anything?

Had Germany won, and had France then tried this method, France would have been made a desert and the survivors among her people would have been reduced to slavery.

Such a remedy, however, is hardly open to the Allies. They might destroy Berlin and one or two other Teutonic cities as an object lesson, but that is about as far as public opinion would allow them to go.

What else can they do? That they would occupy Germany, is unlikely. The consent of the Allied armies would be necessary for such a course, and the soldiers are too anxious to get home.

Economic pressure can be applied, but will it do the work? German foreign trade can be prevented from reviving, except with Russia, which pays in paper money of doubtful value. But if the Germans are really willing to live by themselves and to remain

practically shut off from the rest of the world rather than make reparation, they have to be allowed to do it until they change their minds.

Of course their threat to convert the Allied armies of occupation to Bolshevism is the wildest nonsense. The people in the western democracies are far from being satisfied with things as they are, but they know that greater progress can be attained by utilizing the existing electoral machinery than by volcanic eruptions. —Vancouver Sun.



LIFE'S GARDEN.

My dream is of a garden fair where perfect roses bloom. Where peonies and columbine send forth their sweet perfume. In fancy I can see the yard as I would have it be. Aglow with life and loveliness, but sorrow comes to me. For notwithstanding all the care and labor I bestow. Among the roses day by day the weeds contrive to grow.

I battle with the stubborn soil with each returning spring. New hopes of conquering, the target unto the task I bring. I have in mind a garden fair that shall some day own. Where only beauty shall be found and nothing rank is known. And yet despite my hope of joy and all my visions fair. I find the burdock springing up and thistles growing there.

How like a garden is my life, how different from my dreams. Of what I hope to make of it, is that it really seems. I pledge myself to what is best, in fancy I behold. A work that I shall smile to see at last when I am old. And yet the dream is far away for in among the deeds. That shine like roses, I can see the tangled growth of weeds.

Wise Men Say—

That good manners and good morals are companions. That industry is the key to success. That there's no time to begin like the present. That the boat built to carry another man's cargo may capsize under yours. That the worst use that can be

T. J. EDENS.

April 28, 1919.

The Best of Everything Here.

10 Cases CREAM OF WHEAT just landed.

PRICE'S Carriage Candles. Night Lights. Belmont Scented Candles. LUX—Small & Large Pkts. BLUE BELL'S METAL POLISH SUNLIGHT SOAP. LIFEBUOY SOAP.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO'S CANDIES: Signet Chocolates, 5 lb. box, 1.95 Royal Chocolates, 5 lb. box, \$1.85 Coconut Caramels, 5 lb. box, \$2.50. Nerva Wafers, 2 doz. in box, \$1.60 box.

By S. S. Adolph: CALIFORNIA ORANGES. CALIFORNIA LEMONS. GRAPE FRUIT. TABLE APPLES. NEW CABBAGE. TURNIPS. PARSNIPS & CARROTS.

SALMON in tins, No. 1, 30c. tin IRISH STEW—Libby's, in tins. FRESH CODFISH Tuesdays and Thursdays.

T. J. EDENS.

151 Duckworth Street. (Next to Custom House.)

made of success is to boast about it. That gossip has no use for people who refuse to furnish material for them.

That a man always making excuses leaves himself no time to make anything else.

That a man sometimes longs for tomorrow because he is ashamed of what he didn't do today.

That it is a shallow mind that suspects or rejects an offered kindness because it is unable to discover the motive.

That the man who never made a success of anything in his life always wonders why other men do not heed his advice.

Evening gowns are adorned with ostrich fringe of a gold color.

Fashions and Fads.

Striped handkerchief linen is excellent for the afternoon gown. Yellow and silver lame combine to make a most attractive gown.

Raspberry, lemon, almond, are the newest colors for summer frocks. Long peasant blouses of heavy white linen are embroidered in black.

Loops of narrow leather appear on the handles of the latest umbrellas. Taffeta afternoon dresses wholly of black have a distinction all their own.

The new-fashioned "fitted" bodice has neither bones, seams nor corsets. Smart is the white organdie collar edged with white linen cut on the bias.

Printed toile de Jouy is used by the French for blouses for tailored suits. Short, full, box-pleated skirts are a feature of many of the new suits.

Full box pleatings of fabric are often used instead of belts around the waist. Jet and metal embroideries are appearing on tailored serge suits and dresses.

A novel train is made of six great ropes of pearls which start from the waist.

Wastilines are often very bulky. Apron tunic fronts are heavily embroidered.

Buttons travel up the front of a dress, and down the back, in a continuous line.

Evening gowns are still very daring in décolletage, some having no material whatever under the arms.

A double skirt of black tulle and a bodice of beige etamine embroidered in silver composes an attractive costume.

Black on white predominates over every color combination for afternoon gowns; and next to it comes jade green.

Put a strong solution of washing soda, followed by clean, hot water, down the bathroom pipes at least once a month.

Spanish Flu

Claims Many Victims in Canada and should be guarded against.

Minard's Liniment

Is a Great Preventative, being one of the oldest remedies used. Minard's Liniment has cured thousands of cases of Grippe, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma and similar diseases. It is an Enemy to Germs. Thousands of bottles being used every day. For sale by all druggists and general dealers. MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Ltd., Yarmouth, N.S.

Novel Submarine Indicator.

Indicator.

One of the many inventions used in the war against submarines was of a grimly humorous nature. This was the indicator net.

In its early form it was a fabric of fine wire, which, when run into by a submarine travelling below the surface, was dragged from its moorings and remained attached to the enemy, accompanying him wherever he went, not impeding his progress, and possibly unnoticed by him, but dooming him to destruction. For attached to this net by a long line was a buoy containing a torch which was ignited automatically when the strain of the tow came on the buoy. So the unconscious enemy travelled on underneath announcing his presence by the flaming torch which accompanied him overhead.

In practice the operation was by no means always so simple or so successful. But that early type of indicator net has been superseded by a much more deadly invention.

Shirts as Writing Paper. Quite a romance attaches to the original manuscripts of several books that are to be published shortly.

One novel, with an after-the-war plot, was written by two officers belonging to the Royal Air Force and Sutherland Highlanders respectively while they were prisoners of war in the hands of the Turks. The difficulties they had to overcome in order to obtain paper were tremendous, and when the book was eventually finished it had been written down on the backs of old letters, paper taken from parcels, and a piece of a one-time white shirt.

Another author, repatriated from Germany before hostilities ceased, had his manuscript taken from him by the frontier guards on the German-Dutch border. It has just come to hand from Berlin, our authorities having been the means of securing its return to its rightful owner.

SONG OF PRAISE.



Oh, the day is bright and sunny, and the winter-time is gone, and I'm chipper as a bunny that is playing on the lawn; all cares and woes are banished and I'm standing on my head, for the wintertime has vanished and it didn't leave me dead. Many things there were to fret me when the winter days were here; punk diseases tried to get me and to lay me on my bier; I had jaundice and rheumatics till I almost gave up hope, and the doctors combed their attics, raking up all sorts of dope. I had it and bilious fever and a lot of other ills, and the druggist, like a beaver, worked, compounding noxious pills. Every hour I sought the basement, there to feed the furnace coal, which was shoveled through the casement by a man who got my roll. And my uncle saw me daily, soaking pictures from my wall, which I'd purchased blithely, gayly, in the summer and the fall. Oh, for winter there's no pardon, and I'm glad the blamed thing's gone, as I woop around my garden, turning handspins on the lawn. When this ding-donged poem is written, I shall bust a lot of chairs, for I'm happy as a kitten, and I have no woes or cares.

"Stafford's Phoradone" for all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and various Lung Troubles.—Feb 14, 19

JEFF'S FOOLISH, HE COULD GET REAL COIN FOR HIS JOKES, MAYBE.

