



# Announcing Our First Shipment of Regular Wall Papers for Spring, 1919.

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We make Wall Papers a **SPECIALTY**, and aim to please our customers.

May we have the pleasure of  
showing you  
OUR WALL PAPERS?

**Marshall Bros**

GIVE US A  
TRIAL.



## A Blessed Dispensation.

By RUTH CAMERON.



A group of us were looking at some samples of silk which a very charming elderly lady had sent for, with a view to selecting the material for a gown.

"I like that," said one of the younger women, indicating a black silk with a tiny white dot.

The owner of the samples bent over it. "Oh no," she said disapprovingly, "I don't like that. That's suitable for an elderly woman. It's too old ladyish. I shouldn't want it."

"Why, I thought it was just what I would like for myself," said the younger woman, with what I thought consummate tact.

A Smile Inside of Me.

And I smiled a smile inside of me and paraphrased Pope's famous line, "Man never is, but always to be, old."

The "man" of course, means woman, too.

What a blessing it is that this old age which most of us dread so (I'd like a dollar for every person whom I have heard say that he or she hopes never to live to be old—incidentally, I have noticed that all the people who utter that bromide are well under fifty) never, so far as our consciousness of it goes, really come to us.

She Thought Her About a Hundred.

Old age is something always lying "just beyond the dim horizon's utmost bound." At five it is anything but a woman told me that her small niece asked her, when she was about twenty-five, how old she was.

"How old do you think?" she countered, and the small niece gravely responded, "Oh, about a hundred."

And a dressmaker told of a young girl sixteen who objected to some plans for a gown she was making her. "That," she declared scornfully, "would make me look like an old hag of twenty-three." That seems rather unusual for that particular age.

When I was sixteen, most girls of that age longed to look older. I have a fancy somehow that youth is more in style than it used to be, and perhaps the moving pictures with their exploitation of curls and youthfulness in general may have something to do with that.

She Didn't Want To Lunch With An Old Lady.

other friend told me of inviting two elderly women of approximately the same age (so she thought) to lunch together. Where upon, the younger of the two, a very outspoken old lady, wished to know why she had been invited to lunch with "such an old woman as that."

I wonder, oh I wonder, if I shall ever know I'm old.

## Flying and Fear.

It might be thought that any young man who was a good sportsman, and who had no idea what fear was, could be a pilot; but this is not the case. One of the most remarkable things the Air Force doctors have discovered is that the best pilots are those who know what fear is, though they may not show it.

Fear affects the blood pressure and circulation, two most important things in a pilot who must have a first-class circulation to withstand the sudden changes of temperature and to be able to breathe at the great heights to which his aeroplane rises.

The prospective pilot must be an extremely rapid thinker, and must be able to do the right thing almost in a flash, as it were.

The R.A.F. medical board has a special test to find out whether a man training for a pilot is suitable or not. He has in front of him an electric key and an electric lamp. The doctor examining him switches on the light, and the flying-candidate must press the key in front of him as soon as he sees the light.

A special apparatus registers to a thousandth of a second the interval between the lighting of the lamp and the pressing of the key, showing how fast the prospective pilot can think and act.

## Queens and Tobacco.

Although many queens are hostile to smoking, the majority do not disdain the use of tobacco.

Ex-Queen Amelia of Portugal, for instance, is extraordinarily fond of tobacco. She undoubtedly inherits this passion from her mother, the Countess of Paris, who even smoked cigars, and oneday took to the pipe.

The Dowager Empress of Russia likewise enjoyed smoking, and her daughter-in-law, the unfortunate ex-Carina, when drinking tea consumed innumerable cigarettes.

Queen Nathalie of Serbia, the Queen of Roumania, and all Balkan princesses worship Turkish tobacco.

## Oats!

Just to hand per S. S. Sheba:

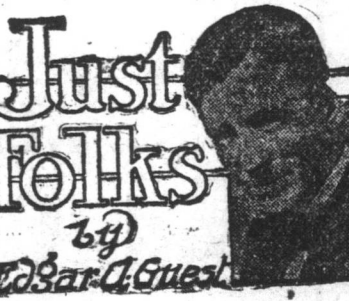
250 Bags—4 Bushels each  
—Heavy Black P. E. I. Oats.

125 Bags—4 bushels each  
—Heavy White P. E. I. Oats.

Now booking to arrive about end February:  
2 Cars Prime Hay.  
1 Car Best Bran.

## Soper & Moore

Wholesale Importers and Jobbers.



THE HAPPY DAYS OF LONG AGO.

The happy days of long ago. That once were mine to live and know. Come back on memory's wings and

The canvas of a glorious dream. I never knew, when they were mine. How fragrant was the smell of pine. How beautiful the apple trees. That lured the honey-seeking bees; As every careless boy, I heard the music of the humming bird. And never understood back then, I'd yearn to know those joys again.

A carefree boy I trudged the lanes And faced the summer suns and rains And never knew my riches then. For I was envying grown-up men. I lived as blue as the sky above. But as a boy I never guessed The treasures that were mine to own. But now that all those joys have flown,

It seems to me I never see The blossoms on the apple tree So pink and white as those that grew. And decked the orchards that I knew.

Back then I heard the robins sing With every glad returning spring. But paid no heed. They came and went; As carelessly my days were spent. But now I know my soul was thrilled With every note they gayly trilled. For not a robin sings to-day To me in such a glorious way. Life lavished splendours on me then, And with her magic brush and pen Drew pictures on the earth and sky. But heedlessly I passed them by.

Now as I sit and yearn to know The happy days of long ago, I wonder if the girls and boys Of now appreciate their joys. Or do they live the same as I And let their pleasures hurry by. And will they, too, when they are grown Recall the charms that they have known? Their happiest hours they now possess. But this, I fear, they'll never guess Until, as I, they yearn to know The glorious days of long ago.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTER IN COWS.

## Milady's Boudoir.

HOW TO HAVE PRETTY ANKLES. Pretty ankles are a rarity and not the rule. It is a pity too as nowadays a woman's ankle is quite prominent, because of the short skirts and low shoes mode of dressing.

If you want your ankles to be well shaped, don't stand on the sides of your feet. If you have any inclination to do so, your feet need more support than your shoes are giving them. Get a pair of arch supporters and wear them until the inclination no longer exists.

Just as harmful as standing on the sides of your feet is the habit of turning them sideways when sitting down. Keep your feet firmly planted on the heel and sole all of the time. Such measures will help but will not wholly cure.

Further corrective treatment includes a twice daily foot bath. Bathe the feet in tepid water upon arising. Use a pure white soap, dry the feet quickly with a soft towel, and if there are any calloused spots on heel or sole rub them with a piece of pumice stone.

Follow the warm water bath with a plunge into cold water. Immerse the feet to a point well above the ankles and let them remain in the water for fully five minutes.

Dry them with a coarse towel, rubbing the ankles vigorously until the blood tingles. Finish with a generous application of alcohol, rubbing up and down until all the liquid has evaporated.

At bedtime sponge the feet with clear warm water to which a little powdered borax has been added. Then let them soak in cold water for from fifteen to twenty minutes. Rub briskly with a coarse towel and repeat the alcohol application.

## Paper Clothing.

Though paper clothing was invented a hundred years ago, it was never made any real use of till the Hun found himself cut off from the world's supplies of cotton and wool.

In 1917 alone over 45,000 tons of paper in Germany was converted into fabrics of all kinds. This yarn is made from the best quality paper. The paper is cut by special, revolving knives into strips a little less than half an inch wide. These strips are

twisted, and then treated with a special mixture to preserve them from damp. After this treatment this paper yarn can be woven into almost any kind of material, varying from coarse canvas to cloth used for making sheets, underlinen, tablecloths, and so on. Every kind of material, in fact, usually made from cotton or wool has been manufactured by the Hun from his paper yarn. Blankets, dress materials, waterproofs, even towels and stockings, are made from the yarn, which stands sending to the laundry almost as well as ordinary cotton goods.

Last year a German paper estimated that paper yarns worth seventy-five million pounds were manufactured to replace the scarcity of cotton goods, due to the British blockade.

## National Anthems.

After the Franco-Prussian War of 1870 the "Watch on the Rhine" became a duel as far as a national anthem for Germany was concerned. It was completely out-of-date, superseded, on the shelf. Now it must be taken down and refurbished for the Rhine will henceforth, for a considerable part of its course, be again the boundary between France and Germany.

Nevertheless, it is probable that the Germans for some time to come will taboo this once-popular song.

because, until the Hun has paid his debts, it is probable that the Allies will do much of the watching on the Rhine. In fact, the song may be said to have changed hands. That high and mighty song, too, "Deutschland über Alles," which, broadly translated, means "Germany Topdog" is also either dead or dying. It would certainly need a very optimistic vocalist to sing it as present. Possibly there are some Germans who sing it, but as a national Anthem it is quite out of date.

In fact, there is at present a slump in national anthems, seeing that most of them are laudatory of kings and emperors who no longer occupy their thrones. Seeing that at least a score of petty kniglets are out of work in Germany alone, that Russia and Austria have both lost their emperors, and that new racial combinations and permutations are being formed everywhere, it is no wonder that such is the case, and that the "Marseillaise" is taking its place as a sort of universal national anthem.

## Sunken Millions.

Raising Three Thousand Ships.

One of the greatest problems that is brought near by the end of hostilities is that of salvaging over 15,000,000 tons of shipping that lie on the ocean's floor.

This colossal tonnage, which is equivalent to something like 3,000 vessels of various size, includes more than one argosy that would have driven Captain Kidd and his confederates of the Spanish Main into insanities of greed.

In the depths of the Atlantic there lies one ship that went down with a large consignment of bullion; another sank with a large amount of paper money; while in the region of the Mediterranean lies a boat laden with pearls from the East worth many thousands of pounds.

Before navigation and the fishing industry can be resumed with complete safety all these wrecks, especially those in the shallower waters around Britain, must be raised. Traversers cannot work efficiently when their nets catch sunken vessels instead of fish; and the danger of these submerged wrecks to other vessels is obvious.

## EATING TOO MUCH.

We eat too much, the doc in- sists; we're chewing things all day; we must reform, he wots and wists, or there'll be Hank to pay. Some times I read him as I run, he throws in me a scare, and I remark, "I'll have to shun the sor- geous bill of fare. I doubt me not, the doc is right, his words are spiced with truth; and now, like some old anchorite, I'll live awhile, in sooth."

I cut out all the juicy steaks, the rich imported cheese, I sidestepped il- luscious pies and cakes and live on bran and peas. My waist I measure every morn to see if I have shrunk; and then I laugh the doc to scorn, and call his wisdom bunk. For I am bigger than I was, my girt is simply great; the sickly mashes, soups and slaws have added to my weight. And I am eating like an owl that's moult- ed out of time; I lean against the fence and howl, and call the doc a crime. It may be dieting is good for those it doesn't harm; but I am done with shredded wood and hayseed from the farm. I'll eat good grub and if I die the coroner will find my system full of cake and pie, not hay and pumpkin rind.

When you want Roast Beef, Roast Veal, Roast Mutton, Roast Pork, try ELLIS.

We are still showing  
a splendid selec-  
tion of

## Tweeds and Serges.

No scarcity at  
Maunder's.

However, we beg to  
remind our custom-  
ers these goods are  
selling rapidly, and  
cannot be replaced  
at the same price.



**John Maunder,**  
Tailor and Clothier, St. John's.

## The Emerson Piano.

Established in 1849. Newfoundland Agency established

37 YEARS AGO.

Pianos now in use in St. John's sold 37 years ago showing their wonderful lasting quality.

A SHIPMENT JUST IN.

Come to our Showrooms and see them. Best prices. Best terms.

**CHARLES HUTTON.**

## BOOT BARGAINS.

We are offering a special line of

LADIES' BLACK LACED and BUTTONED

Dongola Boots, at \$4.20 per pair.

A stylish, comfortable and durable Boot and just the thing for present wear.

**WILLIAM FREW, Water St.**

Forty Years in the public service  
—The Evening Telegram

## Day's Messages.

100 A. M.

WOULDN'T HAVE THEM.

TOWN, Feb. 17.

Reuter's, Ottawa

—The Castle Lin-

ham Castle, has sail-

out the Nationalist

can Delegation for

space Conference in

as the crew refused

the ship otherwise.

TAKE ADVANTAGE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.

has addressed a note to

Ministers at Bucharest.

Department was informed

quitting that Roumanian

wards and customs official

on the frontier of Bulgaria,

the continued transportat-

of the trains of wool, flour and

ducts into part of Bulgaria

is originally Roumanian ter-

ritory. Fighting troops were

armed as giving Bulgarians a

any territory of Roumania.

MINISTERS FOR CANADA.

OTTAWA, Feb. 17.

British Admiralty has offered,

to the Canadian Naval forces,

carries now at Bermuda and

Port Borden, on behalf of the

has accepted the offer.

ROCKED NOT LIFTED.

PARIS, Feb. 17.

ermans have accepted the new

terms, which it is for their

service during the armistice.

Official statement on the meeting

Supreme War Council met to-

day at the Quai d'Orsay, from three

to five p.m. Marshal Foch in-

the ministers of the Allied and

powers of the acceptance

the Germans of the condition of

renewal of the armistice."

TRY MAINTAIN THE EMPIRE.

LONDON, Feb. 17.

ing at the Canadian Citizenship

the yesterday, Viscount Bryce

the gratitude of the Mother

to the Dominions equalled

War services was only for their

admiration for their valour.

Make your Motoring season

owning the Car that all other

envy—the Buick Six is the

John's.

The Buick is always ready

desire to go—it never falters

When you press the start

are assured immediate res

always on the job to turn o

you require it.

Buick Cars are luxurious

ed in genuine black leather

construction is an inherent

the new Sixty Horsepower

miles an hour is easily ac

made short work of.

A new and valuable feat

valves and engine, thus k

and giving longer life to t

gine is noiseless.

We shall be happy to let

Six which recently arrived

it is the most envied car o

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