

Great Sale of Men's and Boys' READYMADE CLOTHING!

Commencing To-day, February 5th, We Offer our Entire Stock of Men's and Boys' Readymades at Prices That Will Help You Beat the High Cost of Living.

A wonderful assortment of
Men's Tweed Pants,
 Regular Prices \$2.50 to \$10.00.
 Sale Prices \$2.00 to \$8.50

MEN'S TWEED SUITS
 Regular Prices \$12.00 to \$55.00.
 Sale Prices \$10.50 to \$50.00
 A large variety of patterns.
MEN'S NAVY SERGE SUITS
 Regular Prices \$35.00 to \$55.00.
 Sale Prices \$33.30 to \$50.30

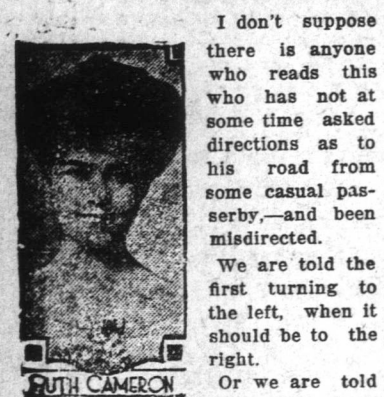
BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS
 Regular Prices \$7.50 to \$13.00.
 Sale Prices . . . According to size. \$6.80 to \$12.00
BOYS' RUGBY SUITS
 Regular Prices \$9.50 to \$22.00.
 Sale Prices . . . According to size. \$8.60 to \$21.20

**Saturday Our Special Sale Day,
 Sweeping Reductions in Every Department.**

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

SOME THOUGHTS ON ASKING DIRECTIONS.



RUTH CAMERON

I don't suppose there is anyone who reads this who has not at some time asked directions as to his road from some casual passerby—and been misdirected.

We are told the first turning to the left, when it should be to the right.

Or we are told that we have really nearer six about three miles to go, when it is

Or perhaps the misdirection consists only in a failure of the director to put himself in our place and remember that at a certain point the road splits and that we do not instinctively know as he does, which fork to take.

And yet the most of us go on cheerfully, depending on directions given by casual people instead of on maps and reliable sources of information, because it seldom matters vitally if we have to retrace our steps or put up in a different place.

But there is another kind of direction-asking in which it does matter much more vitally, and I sometimes wonder that people are not more careful about the people of whom they ask such directions—and the spirit in which they accept them.

This is the sort of thing I mean:
How Much One Can Afford to Marry On.

Some young friends of mine asked some young friends of theirs if they thought that they, with their tastes and habits, could manage to marry and live comfortably on \$1600 a year. The latter assured them that they with similar tastes and habits, managed it and saved something.

Here are some of the factors in the case which the direction-givers forgot to mention:
How They Could Do It.

The wife's brother keeps a grocery and provision store and they get all their supplies wholesale;
 They are in a position to live quite a distance from town and their rent is perhaps half of what the other couple had to pay;

The husband's mother lives near them and insists upon their always taking Sunday dinner with her.

But the second couple followed the directions trustingly and are finding it very hard to keep out of debt.

What They Wish It Cost to Run It.
 Again, some people I know asked some friends who had an automobile how much it cost to run it. The latter are not the sort of people who have any real idea what things cost, and they gave a figure approximating more closely what they wish it cost than what, with everything figured in, it does.

The second couple bought a machine on the basis of this information and are appalled at the real cost.

I suppose one big reason why we accept such directions from people whose judgment we ought to know enough to question, is that we are unconsciously looking for directions that fall in with our desires.

Just as when we ask the passerby how many miles we have to walk, and he says two, and then we meet a signboard that says three, we are apt to think the signboard must be mistaken.

But it seldom is!

Coughs and Colds.
 Stafford's Phoratorne.
 Stafford's Syrup Tar and Cod Liver Oil.
 Stafford's White Pine & Tar.
 Stafford's White Pine Eucalyptol and Honey.
 Stafford's White Pine Eucalyptol and Menthol.
 Stafford's White Pine Balsam.
 Stafford's Cherry Cough Syrup.
 Stafford's Chlorodyne Cough Syrup.
 Stafford's Baby Cough Syrup.
 Stafford's Syrup Tar and Wild Cherry.
 Stafford's Tar Expectorant.
 Stafford's Syrup Linseed and Turpentine.

— ALSO —
 Nyal's Throat Pastilles.
 Evans' Throat Pastilles.
 Arinaform Throat Pastilles.
 Formoloid Throat Pastilles.
 Paraformic Throat Pastilles.

Dr. F. Stafford & Son,
 Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

Oranges!

100 cases 200 & 216 ORANGES at
\$4.80 case

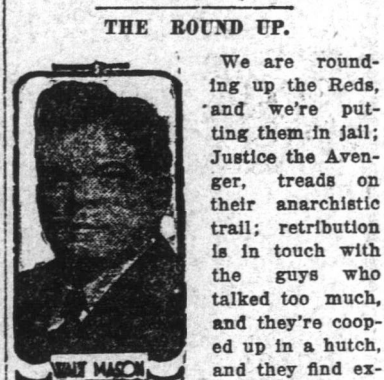
Why risk loss by importing Box Apples, Brl. Apples, Oranges, Grapes, Onions? We have full stocks of all these lines.

Soper & Moore
 Wholesale Only.
 PHONE 480.

Prices at the Top.

(From the New York World.)
 One day a gentleman in the shoe business predicts that the present extortionate prices of footwear will look cheap six months hence, and the next day a spokesman for the clothing industry warns consumers to expect a big mark-up next spring and summer. By such methods the unwise are encouraged to buy beyond their needs and the mass of purchasers to come. Profiteering has become largely speculative and its prophets are well aware that the gamble cannot long survive the purchasing furor, due first to unexpected, extravagant and sustained now by cleverly created fears of future scarcity. Hardly a week passes without conferences of manufacturers and dealers in clothing, shoes and household supplies at which the keynote is almost invariably, "Beware of the coming slump." There are many disciples of Colonel Sellers who see millions in it for unnumbered years and justify their predictions with references to higher labor costs, not in every case authentic, and to advanced prices for raw materials, some of which are actually declining; but conservatism advise caution. "Don't be caught

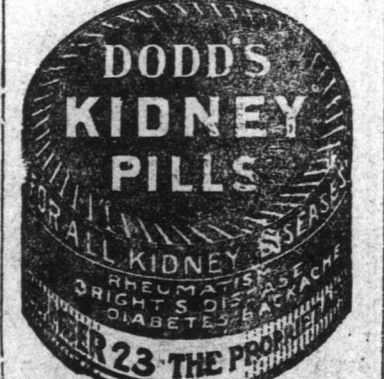
with excessive stocks," they say, and even the optimists are exceedingly circumspect on that score. The fact is, and many business men recognize it, that prices of most things are at the top, that they cannot go higher and that there is no reason short of robbery why they should.



THE ROUND UP.

We are rounding up the Reds, and we're putting them in jail; Justice the Avenger, treads on their anarchistic trail; retribution is in touch with the guys who talked too much, and they're cooped up in a hutch, and they find existence a state.

Soon there'll be another Ark sailing over the slushy sea, and the Red jays will embark for old Russia, which is free; dear old Russia, freedom's home! Government is there a pome, and the Reds will cross the foam chanting eulogies for thee! How their loyal hearts will yearn for sweet Russia, storied place! When they see her beacons burn they'll in ecstasy embrace; freed from Yankee tyrants' rule, from our coolers, much too cool, they will dance like boys from school, when they see fair Russia's face. Emma Goldman may be there, waiting for them on the shore; Emma, radiant and rare, who had made the trip before; we can see her as she smirks, leading countless freaks with dirks, anxious to upset the works and to spill some quarts of gore. Joyful will the meeting be when the second ark arrives, and the exiles, wholly free, greet the flag and beat their wives; honest Reds, who hate the rich, and would plant them in a ditch; patriots who have the itch and the cooties and the hives.



Barons as Cowboys.

STRANGE STORIES OF THE PEE-AGE.

The news that the heir to one of our oldest peerages is doing cowboy's work in Arizona reminds one of many a similar romantic and adventurous chapter in the lives of men who have worn, or to-day are wearing, British coronets.

Few men have reached the House of Lords through stranger by-ways than the present Lord Hardwicke.

Some years ago this peer-to-be was plying his pick in a silver-lead mine in Tasmania. Later, he was busy pegging-out claims in the West Australian gold-fields. From Australia he wandered to the United States, and drilled rocks in Montana for ten hours a day, "at union wages," before faring to Alaska, on his round-about way to the gold mines of South Africa.

For ten years he worked like a nigger, on wages which once sank as low as five shillings a day. Then one day came the news that he had succeeded to a title.

Lord Lyveden can look back on a career even more adventurous. The son of a country parson, he was a private in the Royal Artillery before most youths of his class have left Eton. Throwing off his uniform he had a spell as strolling actor before launching on the singular and varied career which led him by devious ways to his coronet.

Earl as a Fireman.

Among the many roles he played during these wandering years were those of ship-steward, ship-caterer and market-gardener. In one moment post or another he roamed all over the earth, on one memorable day narrowly escaping drowning, only to have still a narrower escape, an hour later, from falling masonry shattered by an earthquake.

Five-and-twenty years before he came into his unexpected title, the Earl of Egmont was working as a common seaman before the mast.

Weariness of the high seas he came to London and put on a fireman's helmet for a time, before finding a snug berth as keeper of Chelsea Town Hall. A spell of work in Cheshire salt-mine was followed by a trip to South Africa, from which he was summoned to his titles and his thousands of acres in Sussex and Ireland.

Lord George Drummond, heir to the Perth earldom, some fifty years ago turned his back on England and shipped as a stevedore to America, where he played in succession the unaristocratic parts of porter, packer and

Bird's Egg Powders 36c. doz.

Rola Egg Powder—
 One tin equals 2 dozen eggs,
 per tin, 35c.

Holbrook's Egg Powder, 8 oz. tins . 35c.
 With eggs so high in price, housekeepers could now use Egg Powders to good advantage.

- "Sunkist" Asparagus. Tomato Sauce (Hot), 8 oz. tins, \$1.00 doz. SARDINES.
- "Crossed Fish" Brand. "Skipper". "Sea Pearl", 20c. "Stripe" Brand 25c. Sardine Sandwich. "North Sea" 16c.
- Finest Pearl Barley. Pearl Rice. Quick Tapioca. Tibble's Vi-Cocca, 1/4 & 1/2. Kit Coffee, 38c. btl. Barley Kernels, 30c. pac. Cream of Barley, 40c. Puffed Wheat, 25c. Puffed Rice, 25c.

FRESH EGGS, PARSNIPS & CARROTS.

C. P. EAGAN,
 Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

Fashions and Fads.

Shiny stockings are used to advantage on the street costume. Dainty nightgowns have frankly abandoned every form of sleeve. It is said we shall see a great vogue of fruit trimmings on hats.

Dull russet is a very fashionable shade, especially for linen frocks. The huge ostrich fan is a necessary part of the evening costume. An immense amount of handwork appears on the finest gowns.

Bangkok hats in bright colors for the South have bands of white beaver. Black Hercules braid will be much in evidence on Spring garments. The felt hat with a shaggy surface is very popular for sports wear. There are odd cut-steel chain belts to be worn with the afternoon frock. Most attractive hats are soft-crowned, turned-up affairs of black kid.

A late whim of the Parisienne is to have the color of her underwear match her dress.

MUTT AND JEFF—

THEY'RE LIKE BOYS AGAIN ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

By Bud Fisher.

