

VALUES SUFFICIENTLY GOOD

To create enthusiasm and interest in and about our
MEN'S AND BOYS' DEPARTMENT!
See Where it Specially Interests YOU.



EVERY PRICE SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK. REGATTA SHIRTS.

Striped Regatta Shirts in Light and Dark mixtures, with collar and pocket; assorted sizes. Special

1.55

SOFT COLLAR PINS.

Sterling Silver Soft Collar Pins, very neat style, plain or fancy finish. Special

45c.

TOP SHIRTS.

Specially selected for their good looks—and their value; pretty pin stripes and turn-over soft cuffs. See these. Sizes 14½ to 16½. Special

3.15

CASHMERE SOCKS.

Another new line, introducing another new value in fast Black Cashmere Socks for men. Special

55c.

STRONG BRACES.

English style, very strong elastics, with leather strappings; excellent value at

45c.

STEWARDS' WHITE COATS.

Regulation White Duck Coats for Stewards, Barbers, etc., detachable buttons and two pockets; very best quality. Regular \$4.00. Special

2.95

Men's Spring Overcoats!

Reflecting the latest Style and Cut in Dark Grey and Fawn shades, specially tailored to our own order and highly regarded by those who have seen them.

35.00

**Helps to those Outfitting the Boys
for Spring.**

BOYS' JERSEYS.

Fast Navy Blue Wool Jerseys with button shoulder and plain neck, very strong; sizes to fit up to 14 years. Special

2.89

BOYS' SHIRTWAISTS.

Strong Khaki Drill Shirt Waists, with Sports' collar; a real Boy's Waist for knockabout wear; sizes 11 to 13. Special

1.45

BOYS' TOP SHIRTS.

Strong Striped Union Top Shirts, with collar; just right for Spring wear; full sizes.

1.45

BOYS' PANTS.

Strong English Tweed Pants for boys from 10 to 16 years; well finished. They are well worth the price. Special

2.15

BOYS' SUITS.

Russian style Suits for little chaps from 3 to 6 years, offered to-day at about HALF PRICE.

3.30

BOYS' RUGBY SUITS.

In Light and Dark Greys; Sizes to fit 8 and 9 years only. You should see these. Were \$18.00 for

10.50

**James Baird
LIMITED**

The King's "Touch."

The first King in English annals whose "touch" was much sought after, was Edward the Confessor, who was so reputed for sanctity that not only scrofula and blindness but even leprosy was said to be charmed away. When James I. came from Holyrood to Westminster, and was in due time called upon to exercise the Royal "touch" he desired to break off the practice as an outworn superstition. His ministers said that to do so would be to abate the prerogative of the Crown, and so the practice was continued until the Hanoverian dynasty came in a century later. William III. not only shared James' impatience of the superstition, but expressed him-

self strongly on the subject. At the Restoration it was in so great a request that Charles II could hardly have refused to "touch," even if he had been a less good natured prince than he was. Evelyn says that on March 28, 1682 six or seven people were crushed to death in the press at the Court Surgeon—Wise man's—door to get their children passed for the Royal touch. This ceremony was one of the spectacles that the gay world went to see. Charles II. sat in state in the Banqueting Hall, attended by the Surgeons the Chaplains, and the Lord Chamberlain. The opening prayers and the Gospel having been read, the children were brought up to the steps of the throne, when, kneeling, they were stroked on either cheek by the King's hands, the Chaplain saying over each—"He put His hands upon them and healed them." When they had been all touched, they came up again in the same order, and each had a white ribbon with a medal of angel gold hanging from it, put round the neck by the King. Then followed the Epistle, special prayers—in the old Prayer books—and the Benediction. Touching for the evil was one of the last public acts of James II. at the very time when William of Orange was landing at Torbay. To the last, there appears to have been medical men who believed in it; for when the infant, Samuel Johnson was brought up by his mother to be touched by Queen Anne in 1712 it was by the advice of a Lichfield physician—Sir John Floyer.

Eat MRS. STEWART'S Home Made Bread.—oct18.6mo



**Windsor
Table
Salt**
THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED

Ping-Pong Revival.

ALL ENGLAND CLUB TO BE ORGANIZED.
LONDON. (Associated Press).—Ping-pong enthusiasts have reappeared in such numbers that plans are being formulated for the organization of an All-England club. It is proposed to have a clubhouse capable of accommodating 16 to 25 tables, where singles and four-handed games will be staged.

Stafford's Liniment for all Aches and Pains, only 20c. per bottle.—mar22

A Health Saving Reminder.

Don't Wait
until you get the
Spanish Influenza
USE
Minard's Liniment
At the first sign of it. Its Healing Qualities are Amazing. THE OLD RELIABLE.

"REG'LAR FELLERS"



SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.



THE MAN WHO MAKES HOUSEWORK HARD.

A Letter Friend of his women folks come in and bend a weary back to recover them. He scatters his cigar as cigarette ashes on the rugs which have just been swept and will look untidy until they are swept again.

He fills his pipe over the bureau or the living room table, dropping just enough to give everything such an untidy look that his wife must take off every object on the table or bureau and shake the covering.

When he leaves his room in the morning he leaves his bed unopened, clothing on every chair and frequently on the floor, every drawer pulled part way out, the closet door wide open, his bureau in hopeless confusion, his soiled linen anywhere be in the hamper.

When he comes home at night he wonders what his wife has been doing all day. If she told him that she had spent a lot of time cleaning up after him he would either think she was talking nonsense or that it was all unnecessary.

Yet the most untidy man does not like a home which is left untidy. He wants the right to make it so and have someone else restore order and cleanliness.

I Hope No Such Man Exists. Of course the "He" I have described above does not exist. At least I hope he doesn't for the sake of his wife. I have symbolized him out of all the faults of all the disorderly males I have ever met or heard of, or been written to about.

But there are a great many of them who have a great many of those tricks and many others. And I think their carelessness, their entire disregard of the rights and comforts of others is a form of selfishness and vulgarity that they ought to overcome.

(I can just picture the husband who is going to get this article shown to him. He will hate Ruth Cameron!)

The S. O. S. at Sea.

Much is likely to be heard in the early future, says the Times, of automatic devices for recording signals received at sea by wireless telegraphy from vessels in distress.

The view is strongly held among shipowners that there is now no justification for requiring passenger ships to carry wireless telegraph operators solely in order to despatch S.O.S. signals and to receive them. The occasions on which the operators fulfil these functions are very rare indeed. Yet it is for such occasions that passenger ships are required to carry them.

The opinion is undoubtedly gaining ground that the safety of the passengers would be adequately protected by the training of one or more of the ship's officers to despatch and receive signals of distress by wireless in case of need and by the installation of automatic devices which would at once direct attention to the fact that a call for assistance was being made.

Suitable automatic contrivances which would cause a light to be displayed or a bell to be rung are known to have been invented, although their use might involve some change in the constitution of the present S.O.S. call. The subject was discussed at the recent International Shipping Conference in London, and it is understood that many leading foreign shipowners are known to be favorable to the principle of the automatic wireless warning device.

The Moon on Its Back.

ITS POPULAR RELATION TO WEATHER.

There are weather saws and proverbs, says Whitakers Almanac for



Anaemia

Thin, watery blood is no more nourishing than thin, watery milk—skim milk.

But you can soon enrich thin blood, overcome the anaemic condition and build up the whole system by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. F. G. Simmons, 42 Curtis St., Brantford, Ont., writes:

"For about eight years I suffered from anaemia. My circulation was poor, my gums and lips were pale, and my hands and feet were always cold. I was nervous and unable to sleep well. I had frequent headaches, seemed restless and easily worried or irritated. There was a buzzing sound in my ears. Indigestion was also one of my complaints, and I often was attacked by weak spells. I went to a doctor, who told me I was anaemic, but as I did not get any better I decided to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after the first box I felt brighter and my headaches completely disappeared. I continued using the Nerve Food for quite a while. I am quite well now, and cheerfully and gratefully recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to people suffering as I did before I used this splendid medicine."

At All Dealers.

Distributor:

GERALD S. DOYLE.

Don't Miss Him at the NICKEL To-Day!

The Kid himself in five great reels of fun.

JACKIE COOGAN

in

"PECK'S BAD BOY."

Presented by IRVING LESSOR

By arrangement with Warner Bros.



Jackie Coogan

Peck's Bad Boy speaks his piece:--

Bein' bad don't hurt you. It's what comes afterwards that causes all the grief.

Generally it's your Ma that comes afterwards; and she sure does wave a wicked wand.

You wouldn't say bein' bad is a gift so much as a habit. It grows on you, like a soft spot in an apple.

So a cop ain't much different from the man who peddles apples on a barrow. They both make money by getting rid of bad habits.

Put it's the barrow man who gets rid of his first. He seems ashamed of them, and puts them in the bottom of the bag.

Folks say I'm wicked and will go where all bad boys go.

Won't they be pleased when they learn I'm in the movies!

But I'm in good company. Irvin S. Cobb is down here, too. He writes my subtitles. Maybe you've heard of my friend Irv. He sometimes gets pieces in the papers—mostly when the regular editors are away on vacation.

That's all. Gotta smash another window now.

PECK'S BAD BOY (also Jackie Coogan).

THE DAY OF DOLE.



WALT MASON

Some day you'll feel too tough to work, you'll feel you cannot stand the strain, and thoughts of home will wrack and tear you with a pea-green pain. Some day you'll find you've lost your pep, you'll feel red rust in every bone, and every time you take a step your weariness will make you groan. For wintry age comes on apace, your golden years have heard their knell, the whistles written on your face, and you wear teeth of tortoiseshell. And when arrives the day of fate, if you were wise in seasons gone, you seat yourself in pomp and state, and let the good old world wag on. You sawed your cordwood, rich and rank, when you were in your manhood's prime, and now, in yonder savings bank, you have the kopeck and the dime. You have the wherewithal to buy the simple things a sufferer needs, some stogies and a kickless pie, a corkcreeper and a string of beads. A goodly competence is

fine, when you are old and tired and gray, and you can sit beneath your vine, and watch the long hours slide away. And as you watch you'll see old lads, all broken down, their withers wrung, who blew the dollars of their dads, and wouldn't save, when they were young.

Coughs Colds and Chronic Bronchitis

Totally destroyed by

Buckley's Bronchitis Mixture, The World's most wonderful remedy.

GUARANTEED to give relief or money refunded 40 Doses for 75c Sold by all druggists or by mail from

W. K. BUCKLEY, LIMITED, 142 Market St. Toronto

Sold in St. John's by Avalon Drug Co., M. Connors, Kavanagh's Drug Store, T. McMurdo & Co. Ltd., Peter O'Mara, E. J. Sanson.

A square coat of red suede is lined with white kid and worn with a skirt of cream serge.

TAKE IT FOR
CRAMPS—COLIC—DIARRHŒA
APPLY IT FOR
BRUISES—SPRAINS—SORE THROAT

By Gene Byrne