

Cereals of Distinction

and proven Quality.

KELLOGG'S SANITARIUM COOKED BRAN.
KELLOGG'S KRUMBLER BRAN.
KELLOGG'S COOKED BRAN.
CREAM OF WHEAT.
MALT BREAKFAST FOOD.
NIJARA SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUITS.
KELLOGG & JERSEY CORN FLAKES.
FORCE, Etc., Etc.
BEST STOCK OATMEAL.
"SWANSDOWN" CAKE FLOUR.
GROUND RICE & RICE FLOUR—1/4-lb. 1/2-lb. and 1-lb. Pkts.
FINEST ST. VINCENT ARROWROOT—1/4 and 1/2-lb. Pkts.
CORN FLOUR—1-lb. Pkts, 15c.

C. P. EAGAN,

2 Stores:
Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE MARRIED FLIRT.

A Letter Friend looks at the objects in the inferences in a recent article of mine about a man, his wife and stenographer, in which the wife a pretty young and though she knows husband's duty is to her-wonders how she can compete the girl in attractiveness. I answer that wonder in a negative way, but the Letter objects because I left the impression that middle-aged men have the elixir of eternal youth and women who grow old, can use me to say that this isn't to suggest that men use the same and so forth that are advised to keep people young and old in order to hold their wives.

Women Can Make It Up.

That the equality between sexes that she predicated were a sad that women did not depend upon physical beauty to attract. But I don't believe those things and I can't say I do. It was the of my article that women can't see the difference in other ways. I think they have to make more of than men. Just as men have to their big effort in the economic

All this is only a prelude to what

he had to do. And that is quote a of her letter that I thought was amusing. She gives a picture of the female male flirt as he appears to young woman who is interested in of her own age, and in the rich

When Your Friend is Ill.

one can be sympathetic with her and making her think that you are anxious about her. I tell her about the illnesses of your friends have had. I tell her about her bed or press up the bedstead; the slightest cough, if continued, is very irritating to most people when they do feel well. I don't harp upon

Scientific Heat is Hotter Than Sun.

HUGE ELECTRICAL APPARATUS TURNS METALS INTO GAS.

Until a few years ago it was thought that the sun's heat was the greatest that could exist. You can realize how intense it is when you think that the rays that burn our faces brown in summer time have travelled across 92,000,000 miles of space.

Scientists have succeeded in producing a temperature that is thousands of degrees hotter than the sun's surface. It was desired to study the composition of certain metals, and the only way of doing so was to reduce them to gas by applying heat.

The temperature necessary was enormous, and months of experiments were needed before a means of producing it could be found. Eventually a huge electrical apparatus was installed, which produced heat so terrific that metals were converted, not slowly but instantly, into gas; in fact, pieces of tungsten were made to explode as if they had been dynamite.

The heat generated reached a temperature of 40,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

IT IS SPRING.

And now the vernal breezes arrive in many styles, with germs of new diseases, and scents from flowery isles; we watched old winter going, with all his futile snowing, and ballyhoo, and blowings, with smiles. Oh, spring would have a meaning of joy beyond compare, if women weren't cleaning our houses everywhere; but when the spring has landed, and winter is disbanded, the women, heavy-handed, wave mopsticks in the air. "The house is surely dirty," my frenzied aunt insists; "in seven days or thirty we'll have it cleaned, we wait; so cease composing tables, and paint those southwest gables, and carry chairs and tables, until you sprain your wrist. The rugs need thorough beating, you must repair the screens, and when you think of eating, you'll find a can of beans; so do not lag or tarry; you must show pep, aye, marry! Nine stoves you'll have to carry, and countless soup tureens." I halted the spring with ardor, rejoiced in balmy days; no hard was singing harder in Gentle Annie's praise; but happiness is fleeting, and I'm so tired of hearing old rugs I keep repeating, "Alas, for winter's ways!"



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Raining Sulphur.

From time to time strange stories are told of wonderful things that have fallen in rainstorms. Nearly everybody claims to have seen frogs, or little fishes, or some other remarkable thing, descend with the rain.

At Bordeaux for many years in April and May, "sulphur showers" have been noticed. After these showers the earth became spotted with what appears to be patches of sulphur brought down by the rain.

Scientists have interested themselves in the phenomenon, and the result of their report dismisses the "sulphur" theory, but leaves a truth almost as strange as the fiction that has been exploded.

The supposed sulphur is really yellow pollen of a species of pine which grows in forests in large quantities to the south and southwest of Bordeaux.

The rains which were said to bring the "sulphur showers" occur when the pines are in flower, and the pollen from these blooms is carried by the atmosphere to so great a height as to impregnate the clouds.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR BURNS & SCALDS.

Inter-Club Billiard Tournament.

MASONIC vs. R. I. S.

The tournament is a "friendly" one, and has been arranged for the good of the game and to strengthen the friendly relations between the members of both clubs. The games will take place in the Masonic Club Rooms, first game takes place to-night.

Tuesday, April 24th.
7.15 p.m.—Knowing vs. Carberry.
9.00 p.m.—Pearce vs. McGrath.
Wednesday, April 25th.
7.15 p.m.—Angel vs. Walsh.
9.00 p.m.—McKay vs. O'Neill.
Thursday, April 26th.
7.15 p.m.—Snow vs. McKay.
9.00 p.m.—Freeman vs. Skinner.
Friday, April 27th.
7.15 p.m.—Foster vs. Wallace.
9.00 p.m.—Sellers vs. Moakler.
Saturday, April 28th.
7.15 p.m.—Toisle vs. Power.
9.00 p.m.—Pearce vs. Merner.
Monday, April 30th.
7.15 p.m.—Joyce vs. Phelan.
9.00 p.m.—Edwards vs. French.
Tuesday, May 1st.
7.15 p.m.—Harnum vs. Constantine.
9.00 p.m.—Rabbitts vs. Flynn.
Wednesday, May 2nd.
7.15 p.m.—Strain vs. Hickey.
Players will kindly govern themselves accordingly.

Noted Indian Chief is Dead.

Carry-the-Kettle, 107 Years Old, Led Assinibones to War.

Death recently at Indian Head, Saskatchewan, of Chief Carry-the-Kettle, head of the Assinibone tribe, at the age of 107 years, marks the passing into the Happy Hunting Ground of one of the oldest and most renowned Indian chieftains on the American continent.

Following the time-honored custom of the tribe, the chief was buried on the reserve at high noon. The service was conducted according to Christian rites by the Rev. M. Broughall of the Presbyterian Indian Mission, the aged Indian having embraced the Christian faith more than 40 years ago.

Chief Carry-the-Kettle was famous in his youth as a runner, many wonderful feats of endurance being placed to his credit.

He was born along the Assinibone river in Saskatchewan in 1816, and holds a prominent place in all the official history of the early West. He was the oldest pre-frontier chief still ruling his people north or south of the border in the Northwest country. He was leading the Assinibones to war while Sitting Bull and Poundmaker were still in their infancy.

He was one of the few survivors of the historic smallpox epidemic of 1838, which all but wiped out the powerful Assinibone tribe, having reduced them from 1200 to 400 lodges.

Household Notes.

The laundry work can easily and sensibly be cut down with the approach of warm weather. Substitute juncosets in place of long table cloths.

If you have several kinds of cold cooked meats on hand, slice them thinly and serve on a cold platter

THE STAR MOVIE--NEWFOUNDLAND'S LEADING PICTURE HOUSE.

Miss Olivotti In Something Different

For to-night Miss Olivotti will render a pretty illustrated number entitled: (a) LOVE SENDS A LITTLE GIFT OF ROSES. This is very catchy and Eva will do it in her usual classy way. (b) HOW CAN YOU KEEP FROM DANCING WHEN YOU ARE DANCING WITH SOMEONE YOU LOVE.

J. H. Gilmore and Evelyn Greely

"A PASTEBOARD CROWN."

PATHE NEWS, the always interesting film. It's a Picture everyone must see—"THE DEVIL"—It is sure going to get you.

Big Holiday Attraction at the NICKEL TO-DAY!

LOOK--A BIGGER SUCCESS THAN "EAST LYNNE."

"JANE EYRE"

From the Great Novel by CHARLOTTE BRONTE with MABEL BALLIN and NORMAN TREVOR. The picture has all the charm, pathos and dignity that made the book so popular. A tale of a young girl whose heart is hungry for love, who is repulsed by an unloving aunt.

WHAT YOU WILL SEE: The frequent attempts of a demented wife to set fire to Rochester Hall. How a man loses his sight and regains it; loses the girl that he loves and finds her again. A cynic whose heart is softened and made glad. A Truly Great Photoplay.

"THE JOY RIDERS" A screamingly funny Two-Act Comedy. USUAL ADMISSION--NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.

Boots for Men and Boys!



Men's Boots for \$5.00
Men's Dark Tan Laced Boots . . . \$4.75
Men's Fine Kid Laced Boots . . . \$5.00
Men's Box Calf Laced Boots . . . \$5.00
Men's Fine Kid Elastic Side Boots . . \$5.00
Men's Heavy Laced Work Boots . . . \$3.00

Boys' Boots for \$3.90
Boys' Box Calf Laced Boots . . . \$3.90
Boys' Heavy Laced Boots . . . \$3.50
Boys' Fine Kid Boots . . . \$3.90
Boys' Gunmetal Boots . . . \$3.50
All Solid Leather School Boots FOR ROMPING BOYS.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

F. Smallwood,

THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES - - - 218-220 WATER STREET.

AND JEFF



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You duty to your teeth is essential to health and happiness. You cannot afford to neglect them any longer; but you can afford to join our great clientele to whom we tender courteous and invaluable services. Call for free examination.
Painless Extraction 60c.
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