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SATURDAY OUR SPECIAL SALE DAY. SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Marshall Bros

At last we have them—
Men's Invictus Hockey Boots.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

CENTER-OF-THE-STAGE IT IS.

There's one thing I like about her," a woman said to me in describing an old friend. "she is always interested in any new friends I meet and ready to like them."

"Is that unusual?" I asked.

"Not at all," she countered. "And after I had thought it over, I could see that it was. Don't you think a great many people show a tendency to be antagonistic and prepared to criticize, when old friends of theirs make new friends and in their enthusiasm, want the old and new to meet?"

Always Something Wrong.

I have a friend who is very much this way. I have never yet introduced a friend to her whom she liked. There was always something wrong with it, something to criticize, something to make fun of, something to make her hold aloof. One was too gushing, another too reticent, another too anxious to please, another wore a sweater of a color she couldn't endure. At first, I thought this was merely because my old friend was exceedingly fastidious, which she really is about many things. But later I discovered that she was not so fastidious in her own choice of friends.

We Wonder.

The following paragraph by a gossip writer in an English journal is self-explanatory and illuminating: "Ladies are kindly requested not to smoke" is a notice printed in the programme of a Richmond theatre. This discrimination between the sexes is somewhat illogical, and decidedly old-fashioned. I am told that the Queen herself sets her guests at ease by smoking a cigarette with her after-luncheon coffee.

FIX STOMACH RIGHT UP

"Pape's Diapepsin" at once ends Indigestion, Gases, Sourness, Acidity

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it with drastic drugs.

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Millions of people know the magic of Pape's Diapepsin as an antacid. They know that indigestion and disordered stomach are so needless. The relief comes quickly, no disappointment, and they cost so little too.

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- 50 cases NOR. SEA SARDINES.
- 20 cases BRUNSWICK SARDINES.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Only.
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Just Folks by Edgar Guest

IF I COULD LIVE IT OVER.

If I could live it over, live the days and weeks and years. And know the self-same laughter and the self-same time of tears, If life should bid me venture for a second time on earth, I'd want the self-same children gathered round the self-same hearth.

There are things I'd try to better, there are deeds I'd never do; I'd keep the happier highways where abide the friendships true, I'd make the most of laughter and the joys that came my way. But I'd want the self-same children at the ending of the day.

If I could live it over, I believe, with what I know, I could write my life in service and do better here below; I should hunger less for glory and the empty pomp of fame, But I'd want the wife and children and my friends to be the same.

I could change my way of living, I could start myself anew, And I fancy I could master what this time I've failed to do; Oh, I know that I'd be different and avoid the faults which mar, But I think I'd want my loved ones just about the way they are.

in Labor Dispute. Britain is Making Great Experiment

London.—With the establishment of a special industrial court to hear the application of the dockers for a wage increase, England has entered on the trial of a great experiment in social organization. The dockers strike of 1889 is still remembered for its violence and for the loss and distress it caused, and there could be no greater contrast than that between the open-air meetings and police charges of those days and the quiet, orderly proceedings in courts of justice of the present controversy.

The court is appointed by the Minister of Labor, under the act passed last year, and consists of a chairman, three representatives of capital, three of labor, and two of the general public. The chairman, Lord Shaw, of Dunfermline, is a hard-headed Scotch judge who has been Lord of Appeal for ten years, while the labor members of the court are Ben Tillett, M.P., who organized the Dockers' Union and in his fiery days was often in collision with the police in its cause, Robert Williams, one of the labor's extremists, as is Harry Gosling, both of the Transport Workers' Federation.

The tribunal sits in the court of criminal appeal and the argument is being carried on with all the dignity and formality of an ordinary trial. Witnesses, half drawn from the shipping trades and half from the ranks of the dock laborers, sit on the benches facing the line of white-haired men on whose decision such momentous issues rest. The dockers, though they might employ regular counsel, preferred to leave this case in the hands of their secretary, Ernest Bevin. For two days now he has been making his opening statement and has adapted himself skilfully to his environment. He argues like a veteran lawyer and steers clear of those appeals to passion and prejudice which are usual in labor disputes.

The increase in wages the dockers ask amount in the United Kingdom is nearly £5,000,000 per year and they contend shipowners could grant them this without undue loss to themselves. It is largely a mathematical problem, and however bitter the feelings it arouses, and Bevin presents it as entirely mathematical. He is armed with a mass of tables of figures and has analysed such technical questions as costings and handlings to a fine point.

COURTEOUS METHODS.

Every now and then Lord Shaw breaks in with a courteous question or two and sometimes Bevin and the chairman have a quite argument, but nothing fustlers the dockers' champion and he states his points and marshals his figures admirably.

When the turn of the shipowners comes they will entrust their case to the well-known barrister, Sir Lynden Macauley, K.C., and he will re-ex-

amine the dockers' witnesses. For them the hearing is expected to last a week or two, and if the present judicial tone can be maintained throughout, and if the findings show the court is not divided according to parties he held to have been made in settling industrial disputes.

Quite independently of the precise verdict found in the actual controversy, it will go far to make up for the disappointment felt at the outcome of the recent coal commission. The entire proceedings before that body were conducted in a partisan style and instead of one report it found four, which only emphasized the impossibility of reconciling labor's and capital's viewpoint. Incidentally Bevin's line of argument illustrates labor's new pretensions; he is demanding that more responsibility should be entrusted to the workers and is criticizing certain methods followed at the docks as archaic and uneconomic.

JOY AND GLOOM.

In happiness I used to go, afoot, both near and far; I never knew the depths of woe, until I bought a car. Oh, many verets and parangs behind me then I put, commingling with the cheerful gangs who also went afoot. I'd walk a road, perchance a perch, then meet some jocular jay, and we would lean against the church, and gossip half the day. I took in all the fragrant morn, when I went on my feet; I'd pause to view a field of corn, and then a stack of wheat. And here and there I'd rob a tree that luscious apples bore, or chase some busy honey bee that led me to its store. But now I ride in pomp and state, on tires with non-skid tread; my eyes are glaring, fixed and straight, upon the road ahead. And if anon I glance aside upon the landscape rich, the blamed old car is sure to slide and land me in a ditch. I drive my boat along the pike, and to the wheel I cling, and never see the things I like, or hear the birdlets sing. I do not see the cloud wreaths reel across the blinking stars; I'm hanging to the steering wheel, and dodging other cars. I ought to store my choo-choo cart and join the trudging flock, and yet 'twould break my foolish heart if I were doomed to walk.

PILES

Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. We surgical operation required.

A frock of dull rose is girdled with dark blue taffeta. A great deal of ostrich appears on the new French hats.

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FRESH COD TONGUES.
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Dried Pears.
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Nyl's Throat Pastilles.
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Popular Records

- SELECTION OF SONGS.
- Till We Meet Again.
 - The Rose of No-Man's Land.
 - Oo-La-La-Wee-Wee.
 - Arrival of the American Troops in France.
 - Departure of American Troops in France.
 - Some Day Waiting Will End.
 - Johnny's in Town.
 - Have a Smile for Everyone You Meet.
 - The Magic of Your Eyes.
 - I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles.
 - Thop That Thuttering, Jimmy.
 - Star Spangled Banner.
 - Ghi of Mine.
 - Dreamy Alabama.
 - Baby (tenor solo), etc., etc.
- WALTZ AND ONE-STEP.
- Mummy's Lullaby (waltz).
 - Sweet Hawaiian Moonlight (waltz).
 - Hidustan (fox-trot).
 - Ange d'Amour (waltz).
 - Killma Waltz (Hawaiian music).
 - Hilo March (Hawaiian music).
 - LePare La Victoria (Irish Guards Band).
 - Sambre et Meuse (Irish Guards Band).
 - Imperial Britain March (Irish Guards Band).
 - The Velette March (Irish Guards Band).
 - Tickle the Ivories (Irish Guards Band).
 - Hystericks (Irish Guards Band).
 - Beautiful Ohio (waltz).
 - Dolores Waltz.
 - Blue Danube Waltz, etc., etc.
- CHARACTER SONGS.
- My Uncle's Farm.
 - The Two Doctors.
 - Out to Old Aunt Mary's.
 - An Old Sweetheart of Mine.
 - How Are You Gonna Wet Your Whistle?
 - Everybody Wants a Key to My Cellar.
 - Dixie is Dixie Once More.

CHARLES HUTTON,
Gramophone Department.

Lest We Forget.

I will not drink from a German cup, Or deal with a German hand, I'll use no drugs with a German name, That grows on German land. I'll not forget those awful deeds To girls and little boys, No more I'll hang on Christmas trees, Those blood-stained German toys.

I will not take a German's word, He'll break it if he can, There is no love in a German heart, Or faith in a German man, This is my oath, when war is done, I'll swear to keep it true, And since I know you feel the same, I ask this oath of you.

"Reglar Fellers"



By Gene Byrnes

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