



## Many Unknown Millionaires.

There are some few wealthy men—Lord Astor, Mr. Rockefeller, the late Andrew Carnegie, for example—whose names are household words. But these are the exceptions. The world knows nothing of its wealthiest men, simply because the majority of millionaires, contrary to general opinion, are shy and secretive. They don't advertise.

This assertion is capable of easy proof. According to the latest Board of Inland Revenue returns, there are 440 people in Great Britain who pay income tax on \$250,000, or over. Now, it may safely be assumed that a person who is taxed on an income of \$250,000, or more, is a millionaire.

Consequently, England holds at least 440 of them. And of this number it is doubtful if the majority of the names of even the odd forty, if heard, would convey anything to the average man in the street. As for the remaining five hundred, they are the darlings of dark horses.

When, for instance, it was unexpectedly announced, shortly before the war, that the Duke of Bedford's Covent Garden estate had been bought for \$15,000,000 by a Mr. Mallaby-Deeley, the question on everybody's lips was: "Who is Mallaby-Deeley?" This particular millionaire has since then achieved even greater publicity as a sort of super-tailor, and he is now known, by name at least, to nearly everybody.

But at the time of the Covent Garden deal only his intimates in the financial world had any knowledge of him.

Mr. Mallaby-Deeley inherited wealth, but many millionaires have risen from quite humble beginnings. Lord Inchcape, for instance, the multi-millionaire chairman of the P. and O. Steamship Company, the National Provincial Bank, and the Suez Canal Company, started life as an office-boy. In 1874 he went out to India as a junior clerk, and he had been there only a few months when the firm who em-

ployed him cabled to their London house: "Send us another Mackay." Mackay is Lord Inchcape's family name.

**Son of Agricultural Laborer.** Mr. J. C. Gould, M.P., another millionaire shipowner, also started in life as an office-boy, and until he was nearly nineteen his weekly wage amounted to no more than \$3.75.

Sir Jesse Boot, Bart., founder of the greatest firm of chemists in Great Britain, owning six hundred shops, large factories, and laboratories, and employing more than ten thousand work-people, is the son of an agricultural laborer.

At the age of thirteen Mr. J. L. Replogue, the steel king, was selling newspapers in the street before and after school hours; at fifteen he was an errand-boy, earning \$1.25 a week; at thirty he was general manager over 21,000 men; and long before he was forty he was a millionaire many times over.

The story of Sir Charles Macara, the Lancashire cotton king, would have delighted Mr. "Self-Help" Smiles. Beginning as a clerk in a factory, he married the daughter of the head of the concern, and while still a comparatively young man he found himself head of an amalgamation of master spinners owning some 170,000 spindles and nearly 600 looms.

Some of the millionaires above mentioned, of course, are fairly well-known individuals; but not infrequently even multi-millionaires are only revealed as such when they die, and their estates come to be valued for probate.

Who, for instance, had ever heard, prior to his death, of Mr. Charles Morrison, of Coleman street, London, who died 1909, leaving behind him a fortune of \$55,000,000.

Mr. "Chicago" Smith, who predeceased Mr. Morrison by a few years, after living in London for the better part of his life, was even more of a dark horse. He was, it is true, something of a convivial soul; but he was as secretive as an octopus, and none of his many friends and

acquaintances judged him to be other than just an ordinary well-to-do individual.

He did not even own a house or rent chambers, but contented himself with one small bed-room, for which he paid \$1.85 a week. His meals he took at restaurants or at his club. Yet he left behind him a fortune of over \$50,000,000, of which nearly \$10,000,000 went to the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the form of death duties.

**Big Grower of Potatoes.**

Although familiarly known these many years past to the frequenters of Covent Garden as the "spud king," very few people in England had ever heard of Mr. J. W. Dennis until, early in 1917, he was appointed to the post of Potato Controller.

Then it became known that he was probably the biggest grower of potatoes in the world, owning a huge agglomeration of farms and market gardens in Lincolnshire, with their own system of light-railways and private telephone installation.

The Dennis millions have been earned entirely by hard work and foresight. Mr. Dennis's father, who is still alive, started life as an agricultural laborer on the munificent wage of \$2.75 a week.

Then, again, there is Sir George Sleight, the millionaire trawler-owner, who began life as a cockle-gatherer in Cleethorpes, and to-day owns nearly a hundred steam trawlers and the biggest fish business in the world.

Even more romantic was the rise to fame and fortune of John Jones Jenkins, who at the age of fifteen could neither read nor write. He was a tinplate worker, and his hours of work as a child—there were no Factory Acts in those days—were from five in the morning till eight at night.

Nevertheless, on his fifteenth birthday he started attending a night-school, and soon acquired the rudiments of an education. Later as he attended a technical school, where he learnt all that was then known about the tinplate industry; and at the age of twenty-four he started

the Beaufort Tinplate Works, which, when the war broke out, gave employment to over thirty thousand men. Mr. Jenkins was raised to the peerage as Lord Gainslaw in 1906, dying a couple of years later.

## Wall of Dragons of Peking.

The dragon screen of Peking, hidden behind a hillock in the winter palace grounds. It is a wall, perhaps twenty feet high and a hundred long, faced completely with tiles cast to represent nine large size dragons in bas relief, of various colors—yellow, purple, buff, maroon, orange—dancing gaily above emerald billows against a pale blue sky. Most sculptured Chinese dragons are lifeless, angular beasts; but here there is an almost un-Chinese vigor and audacity in the spring and twist of the lithe bodies. They leap, whirl, lunge, and writhe until the spectator steps back, half afraid that they will come tumbling off the screen, striking at the unwary with their sturdy claws. There are, I believe, critics who teach that plastic art should never undertake to portray moments of activity. If this be correct, the dragons stand condemned; but if the sculptor may ever rightly give us life in its vivid, moving moments, here is a masterpiece.

## From Bad to Worse in Russia.

Russia's Robespierre is a hopeful cuss. According to recent despatches, Leon Trotsky is quoted as saying in a Moscow address that "he realized the possibility of a severe winter, but though three-fourths of the population die of hunger and cold, the remainder will survive to carry through to victory world revolution."

The truth is, according to British labor delegates and other responsible persons who made a first-hand inspection of affairs in Russia, there is no food to speak of, except in the far interior, and no means of getting that little out owing to the complete breakdown of the Russian railways. There is no coal in Moscow, Petrograd and other centres for the same reason.

Added to which the Russian peasant with food supplies has the same well hidden, because Lenin and Trotsky insist upon his taking worthless paper money in exchange.

As heartless and cruel despots, the world has probably never seen the like of Lenin and Trotsky—at least in modern times. And just now they are in the midst of another carnival of crime. Martial law has been proclaimed, in Moscow, and the Lettish and Chinese hired assassins turned loose. Thousands are reported arrested, and hundreds executed.

Such is the rule of the Third, or Communist International, the first paragraph of whose programme reads as follows: "The complete overthrow of capitalism, and the establishment of communism, a classless order of free human beings, living on terms of economic and political equality, safeguarded from material want, and assured of ample means of sustenance."

Could there be a greater farce, or a more horrible tragedy? "Safeguarded from material want," and they starve to death by the thousands. "Living on terms of economic and political equality," and the hired assassins of Lenin and Trotsky murder right and left. May they meet the fate of Danton and Robespierre, and that quickly. All in the name of humanity and justice. —Saturday Night.

## California's Huge Raisin Trust.

Some idea of the growth of the raisin-farming industry in California may be gathered from the fact that while in 1912 the crop was seventy thousand tons, of which a large part was fed to the hogs, the crop for 1920 is estimated at one hundred and seventy thousand tons, and yet the supply is not sufficient to care for the demand for raisins for human consumption.

The change has been brought about by co-operation. Eight years ago the growers were not united and dealt with the packers individually. Prices ranged about a few cents a pound, and once even sank as low as three-quarters of a cent a pound. Hundreds of growers ploughed up their vineyards. The carry-over from one season to another amounted to several thousand tons. Eventually the growers met and formed the California Associated Raisin Company, in 1912.

Packers were now no longer able to deal with growers individually. But the greatest work done by the association was to educate the public to the value of the raisin as an article of food. From an ornamental article to be found around the table at Christmas time and which was seldom used except in mince pies and plum puddings, the raisin is now a staple article of food. As a result the growers have been encouraged to produce larger crops while prices have jumped to fifteen cents a pound and the carry-over is said to be negligible.

Meanwhile, however, the United States Government is taking action against the California Associated Raisin Company as a trust.

# SALE DISCOUNTS

May Sound Very Well,

BUT IN THE END

'TIS PRICES TELL!

Our Sale Prices will tell you that the universal demand for Lower Prices is met to the fullest extent at

## BLAIR'S

We have reduced prices of all Dry Goods down to a point where they are on a par with replacement values, or with what we figure will be next year's prices. In so doing we are not considering whether these prices show us a profit or a loss. We do this because we consider it sound merchandising and will encourage and help prospective buyers who may have been holding off buying, waiting for lower prices.

THE SMALLEST REDUCTION WE HAVE MADE ON MEN'S WOMEN'S, BOYS' AND GIRLS' READY-TO-WEAR IS

## 20 Per Cent.

We did not buy these goods at the top of the market, and in pricing we priced leaving a very small margin of profit. We thought we would go "easy," as we knew it was going to be a hard year with the prices of all kinds of "grub" so high, and the price of fish dropping. We are now selling.

WOMEN'S WINTER COATS from . . . . . \$8.50 each  
CHILDREN'S WINTER COATS from . . . . . \$3.60 each

But despite all low prices some people may not be able to "reach" to a New Coat this season. You may be fixing up an Old Coat; if so, New Lining and Smart New Buttons will brighten it. We offer

American Fancy Floral Sateen Linings, reg. \$1.20, for 95c yd  
All Buttons in stock Reduced 25 Per cent.

Shopkeepers can get lots of bargains in this department, as well as in our others.

## Men's and Boys' Readymades at Lowest Prices.

MEN'S AMERICAN WINTER OVERCOATS that will fit like tailor-made goods, from \$16.00 and \$17.50 each.

BOYS' OVERCOATS Reduced at least 20 per cent. in price.

MEN'S WOOLLEN TWEED PANTS from only . . . . . \$2.00 pair

MEN'S BLUE OVERALL COATS AND PANTS. Reg. \$2.25 at . . . . . \$1.79 each

MEN'S BLUE STRIPED OVERALL COATS & PANTS, extra heavy, at \$2.90 ea.

MEN'S OIL COATS AND PANTS, Patched; best quality, at . . . . . \$2.75 each

MEN'S AND BOYS' LONG BLACK OIL COATS, RUBBER COATS, SHOWER and TRENCH COATS at very lowest prices.

## Some Other Golden Buying Opportunities Are:

CHINTZ, 36 inches wide; superior quality. Reg. \$1.20 for . . . . . 89c. yard

LONG ENDS STRIPED and CHECKED FLANNELETTE. Reg. 40c. for 29c. yard

GREY LONDON SMOOKES (or Mottled Flannel), heavy. Reg. 60c. for .43c. yard

ENGLISH WHITE FLANNELETTE. Regular 65c. for . . . . . 49c. yard

ENGLISH WHITE HAND TOWELING. Reg. 35c. for . . . . . 25c. yard

LOTS OF REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS at Low Prices.

LADIES' and MISSES HATS of all kinds, reduced 25 per cent.

LADIES' WHITE and FLESH COLOURED SILK BLOUSES. Regular \$4.80 for \$3.50 each.

LADIES' SILK GEORGETTE BLOUSES. Reg. \$17.50 for . . . . . \$10.00

LADIES' ENGLISH SERGE SKIRTS in Navy & Black. Reg. \$11.50 for \$7.90 each

LADIES' SILK and LACE BOUDOIR CAPS, very special at . . . . . 45c. each

GEORGETTE SILK CREPES in all leading and fashionable shades. Reg. \$3.75 yard. Sale Price \$2.95 yard.

LADIES' TAN LINED KID GLOVES. Reg. \$4.00 pair. Sale Price . . \$3.50 pair

MEN'S TAN LINED KID GLOVES. Reg. \$3.50 pair. Sale Price . . \$2.95 pair

MEN'S VERY HEAVY KID GLOVES. Reg. \$6.50 pair. Sale Price . . \$5.50 pair

LADIES' WHITE FLEECE VESTS and PANTS as sold elsewhere at \$1.10 to \$1.35. Our Sale Price 89c. each.

"NEW KNIT" and "STANFIELD" UNDERWEAR for Ladies at prices that will defy any competition.

THIS IS THE PLACE FOR

## Men's Stanfield Wool Underwear

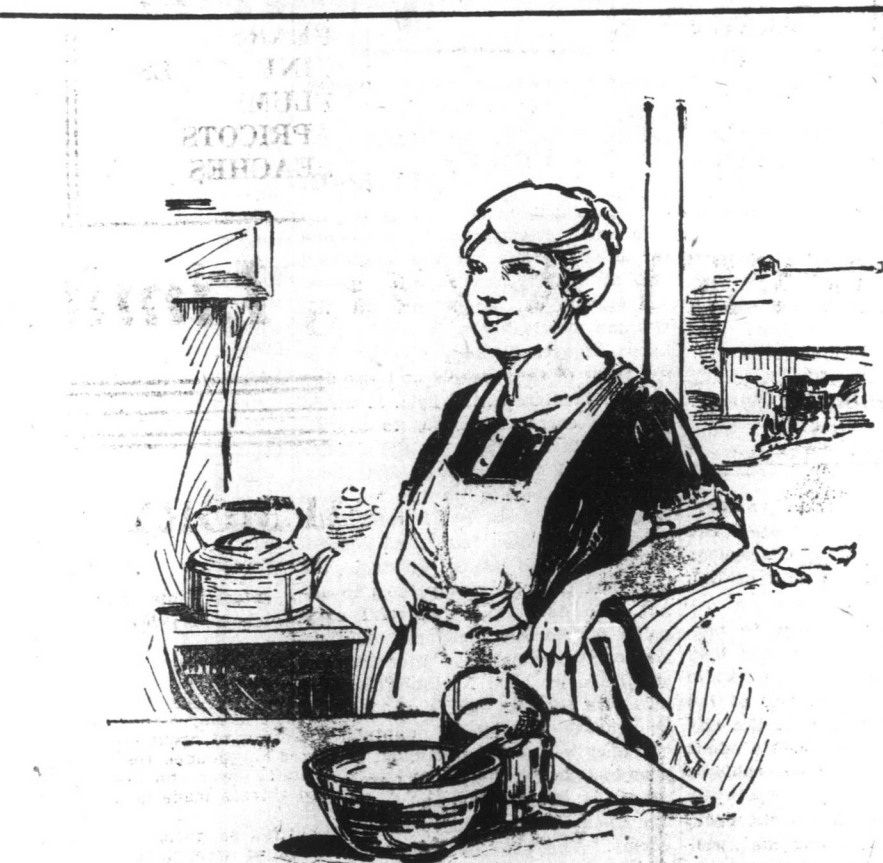
Our usual bottom-of-the-market prices have been further reduced for this Sale. Don't be persuaded into taking a substitute this season because of a matter of cheapness or you are told it is just as good. We know there is a lot of Cotton Underwear on the street this season, masquerading so to speak in sheep's clothing. "Caveat Emptor"! Let the buyer beware of it! Stand by the good old reliable Stanfields and be glad.

See our STANFIELD WOOL UNDERWEAR for men at \$2.65 and \$3.15 garment.

We carry MEN'S STANFIELD COMBINATIONS in four weights. We have the largest variety in "Stanfields" obtainable anywhere.

You will find many other Golden Opportunities here for buying all useful and necessary things. You will get good service in this store, and you will find all Discounts and Prices as stated in our advertisements. That is what, despite all the numerous sales, is bringing the crowd to

# Henry Blair.



"My! How I did used to dread having the Threshers come—but I don't mind now."

"WHY, a year ago I could no more think of cooking a big dinner than I could fly.

"I did not seem to have any strength then, and a little extra work or excitement would use me up for a week.

"The doctor said my nerves were weak and that I had nervous prostration. I certainly was nervous and irritable. I was always worrying about something.

"It all looks very foolish now. But that is just the difference between being weak and strong.

"Why doesn't every woman use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food when she gets run-down in health?"

"But I suppose they do not all know about it or do not realize what it will do for them. Then perhaps some of them do not use it long enough to build up their exhausted nervous systems.

"One thing sure, the women of this community will know all about Dr. Chase's

Nerve Food, for they know how miserable I was, and I will see that they know what I used to make me well.

"I certainly did get into a terribly run-down condition, but no one would believe it to see me now since using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I can now take a real pleasure in life and its activities.

"And why shouldn't I? I sleep like a top, enjoy my meals and get outdoors where the fresh air and sunshine help to keep me feeling fine.

"I don't believe people appreciate good health until they have been sick for a time. I am sure that I did not. The credit for my splendid health now is undoubtedly due to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I want every woman to know it."

At all Druggists and Dealers. GERALD S. DOYLE, St. John's, Distributing Agent.