

WEEK-END NOTES.

(I. C. M.)

The Imperial Tobacco Company, and especially Mr. Hawvermale the manager, and his staff, are to be congratulated upon their thoughtfulness and liberality in establishing a lunch counter at their factory. Such an action is worthy of the highest praise, and it is pleasing to know that the press in general has done it full justice, and the gratitude thus expressed must be very encouraging to the Company.

The action is truly Christian, and is of that brand for which the world is asking. Christendom does not lack churches, nor meetings, nor officials, nor creeds, nor sects; but it does want more of the spirit of its Author than is found in the average rounds of daily business. No reform will so elevate the world as will the adoption of Christian principles; but we have so restricted the meaning of these principles, and so tied them up, that their benefits are largely lost; hence some of the conditions of life within Christendom are but little better than those which exist outside its domain. Somehow, our modern ideals of life have become extremely materialistic, and the higher ideals which are included in the Christian faith, have been overlooked.

Every observant person must be conscious of the fact that there is a great deal of suffering in the world, and that among the sufferers the women and children of the working classes predominate. Late and early they toil for bread, and at its best, life to them is not much better than drudgery. Many a factory girl and boy have gone to their work at early morn without their breakfast, and many delicate women have done the same. The causes of this are varied. Some young people are so delicate in the matter of food, that they cannot partake of it at an early hour, and others find it difficult to be on time for their work because of domestic conditions. In such cases there must of necessity be suffering; nor can it be otherwise.

This is where the benefits of a lunch counter come in, and although the majority of the staff may not really need it, they all have the chance of availing of its comforts—and many a comfort will it afford to busy factory hands, and many a blessing will it call forth from their hearts. Some people may not understand this, but anyone who has gone through the mill, and who knows what long working hours mean, will readily perceive the benefits which this lunch room offers the toilers.

The establishment of this lunch counter at the Tobacco Factory is the first of its kind in our city; and whoever may follow this example in the years to come, to the Imperial Tobacco Co. belongs the initial honor.

That others will follow is to be sincerely hoped, for we have several industries in our midst where quite a large number of people are employed, and where the lunch counters would prove of great benefit, and no measure would result in richer return to the proprietors. Even though such returns may not be visible, and though they appear not on the statements, nor be tabulated in the dividends, they are there all the same, and as an asset, their value is never below par.

Such reforms touch the heart, and they call forth the best feeling within its depths, and thus appeal to one's better self. No heart has ever been lost to the influence of kindness nor is any class of people slow to respond to its touch. The toiler may be grim and dusty from his toil, and the factory lass may be wearied by her task, and to the superficial observer they may not appear very attractive, but they are human still, and they possess the same feeling as their more fortunate neighbors, nor are they slow in manifesting their affection when they are moved by the right impulse.

With the captains of industry rests much of the world's betterment, and the wheels of reform are largely in their hands. The war is teaching us the true lessons of brotherhood, and it is to be hoped that these lessons will not soon be forgotten, but that their principles will long continue to permeate society and elevate the people. The basis of wealth lies in the enterprise and industry of the people, and wherever these two factors harmonize the condition of the working classes is at its best. The action of the Imperial Tobacco Company by installing a lunch counter in their factory is a clear indication of the goodwill of employer and employee; and while the Company are to be congratulated upon it, the community at large is a partaker in the same. One step upward helps another, and what one factory can do may not be impossible for others to attempt; and thus it may follow that ere long the burden of the factory hands may be lightened, and their task eased. These ideals may seem visionary and utopian, but they are possible all the same, and whether prophets foretell them, or poets sing of them, or seeples laugh at them, they are coming to the sons of men, and to the Imperial Tobacco Company belongs the honor of being among the first to adopt them.

STEEL CLADS LEAVE—The crews of the sealing steamers Sable I. and Seal will finish signing this afternoon when both ships will clear for northern ports, whence they will sail on Monday for the icefields.



Simple Wash Cures Eczema.

A great skin specialist who has compounded for his patients a marvellously effective cure for Eczema, Bad Leg and all other forms of it, has recently given his valuable preparation to the world. It is known as D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema, a simple external wash, easy to apply, a reliable home remedy. D. D. D. gives instant relief from skin distress the moment it is applied. It penetrates the pores and kills the germs which are the root of skin disease. Nauseating stomach drugs are worthless for the disease is in the skin, not in the blood. Greasy salves are dangerous for they clog the pores and aid the growth of germs. D. D. D. washes out disease, cleanses the pores, then soothes and heals the skin.

Test this simple cure; get a bottle of D. D. D. Prescription to-day. Sold Everywhere. Recommended by T. McMurdo & Co., A. W. Kennedy, M. Connors, Peter O'Mara.

Here and There.

SEAMEN SCARCE—High wages are being offered for seamen but there are few to be had.

Turkeys, Ducks and Chicken at ELLIS'.

IN DANGEROUS STATE—As a result of last night's rain storm, to-day the streets are in a slippery condition and dangerous to pedestrian traffic.

Turkeys, Ducks and Chicken at ELLIS'.

B. I. S.—The L. and A. Committee of the B. I. S. met last night and arranged for a series of concerts, debates, etc., for the remainder of the season.

Over 30,000 bottles of Stafford's Liniment sold last year.

PATRIOTIC HOCKEY—A series of hockey matches will be held next week at the Prince's Rink, if ice conditions permit, for the benefit of the W. P. A. Fund.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS—The outbreak of infantile paralysis at St. Breton is being checked and no new cases are reported to have occurred. The one patient there is being attended by Dr. Wilson.



**Battalion's
Glorious success
helped by
BOVRIL**

DAY by day proof after proof appears to show how Bovril "gives strength to win." A Rifleman of the Inf. Brigade, after speaking of the valuable quality of Bovril, "which has once again proved its worth," writes as follows:—

"In the recent strenuous fighting of September 15th, I remember the case of my Battalion. After spending two wet and miserable nights in the firing line, we were ordered to attack at break of day. We were feeling very cold, but cheerful and confident, because we were told that the Tanks were to accompany us. To add to our satisfaction we were given a good issue of Bovril, which I know enabled the chaps to withstand the many hardships, for rations failed to turn up that day, and the chaps would have felt very hungry. As it was, the issue of Bovril made my chums feel very confident, the result being that they attained a glorious success. This issue of Bovril no doubt saved the lives of many of the wounded, as some had to lay hours before they could be removed."

Not only on the Battlefield, but in the Munition Shops, in the Factory, in the Home, Bovril "gives strength to win."

Send Bovril to your friends—they deserve the best. Take Bovril yourself. Take it to give you that added vigour and energy which mean so much just now.

BOVRIL
gives Strength to win

**A Great Artist's
Great Conception to
Honour the Dead**

Mr. Frank Brangwyn, the distinguished Artist, Writing in the "Weekly Despatch," Outlines a Fine Conception to Honour the Dead.

"To artists the suggestion of a great memorial after-the-war memorial to our heroic dead makes an even stronger appeal than to others—strong as the appeal must be to everyone of British blood." He says:

"The reason is simply that the design and decoration of such a memorial must obviously be entrusted to an artist, and such a trust will give to art its finest opportunity to pay its tribute to those glorious sons of Britain who, for our sake and the world's, nobly gave their lives.

Calls for the Highest Genius.

"The task calls for the highest genius, as nothing less than a great work of art could properly express all that such a memorial ought to mean to the British people. It should tell of the tragedy and of the triumph, of the sorrow and of the sacrifice, of the greatest fight for freedom history has ever known. The immensity of the struggle, the horrors through which our armies slowly and gallantly forced their way to victory, the stupendous cost, and the priceless heritage of liberty for the nations and the enduring peace we all hope our arms will win for the generations to come, all this must in some way be embodied or suggested in the artist's work. If our memorial is to stand as a lasting and worthy record of the greatest event in history, it must be the greatest memorial art has ever created.

"The boldness and bigness of it must arrest the attention even of the most casual passer-by. Let it be placed on some commanding hill near London, so that it can be seen for miles on every side—such a spot, for example, as Richmond Hill. It must be colossal, so that every time they see it the children and the grandchildren of the men whose monument it is will remember what their forefathers did for them. There can be nothing small or mean in such a monument, just as there is nothing small or mean about the deeds it memorialises.

"There are many monuments in the world which carry out this idea of bigness and impressiveness. The Serbian sculptor Mostrovics had a fine idea for a memorial to his people, its chief feature being a massive and noble building. The Pantheon in Paris is a worthy memorial of a great people. Nothing could be, in its way, more striking and bold than the Victor Emmanuel monument in Italy.

"What form should our memorial take? In the first place, I think everyone will agree with me that its main glory should be a noble building—a sort of National Pantheon. I would build it in a wide, open space—away from the crowded streets of cities—and around it should be a beautiful park. Either in sculpture on the outside of the building or in decorations within it should be told the story of the war. Inside I would place a record bearing the names of all who had died for their country. This roll of honour could not, of course, be emblazoned on the walls, for it would be, alas! too long, but somewhere in the building in some suitable form the names should be kept for all time. In addition, I would devote part of the interior of the monument to a library, which should contain all the books about the great war.

Always Shining.

"All day long and every day it should be open to the public, and all night long and every night there should shine forth a beacon light above its roof, just as now the torch on the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbour will never fail to guide the shipping into port. If America has the right—as undoubtedly she has—to hold aloft to the world the torch of Liberty, surely we have at least no less a right who have fought, and are fighting now, so gloriously in its cause. And because of that, and as a constant reminder that the blood that is being shed for Britain now is also being shed for the freedom of the world, I would have the light of Liberty always shining from our monument to those who died to keep it for us. Thus at night time the monument would still remain a landmark—more conspicuous even than in the daytime—and Englishmen would never be able to forget all the great ideals it enshrined."

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