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## Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

### FIRST THE DEBT, THEN THE GIFT

It's much more fun, isn't it, to make a gift than to pay a debt. One gets gratitude for making gifts, and we do all love gratitude—some of us, in fact, are really greedy in our appetite for it. But when you come right down to it, making gifts doesn't take the place of paying debts, does it? And yet how often one finds people who seem to feel that it does!

Here is the sort of thing I mean. I know a girl who considers herself, and is generally considered, very generous. She is a young business woman getting an excellent salary and she makes her mother and father very beautiful presents on birthdays and on Christmas, and she has twice taken her mother on lovely vacation trips.

#### Is She Generous?

I always admired this girl until I happened to find out a certain fact. Although her salary is as large as that which her father receives and on which he runs the pleasant home in which she has the largest, pleasant room, she does not pay a cent toward the expenses of that home! Why not? Well, I don't know. I imagine that she wasn't getting very much money when she started and that her father didn't like to have her pay board. But in the meantime her salary has gone up until it must practically equal his, and the expenses of the home have, of course, grown much larger.

#### She Thinks She Is.

Should the cost of all the gifts she gives be reckoned, I feel sure that the total would not be as much as her share of the expenses of running that comfortable home, or half as much as it would cost her to board elsewhere in the same comfort. Consequently, it does not seem to me she has any particular reason to plume herself on her generosity, yet I feel pretty sure she does.

Here is another example of the same sort of thing:

#### Better at Giving Than Paying.

A friend of mine, left a widow with two small children, has begun to do sewing for several families in my neighborhood. I heard one of the women for whom she works, telling how she had given her some of her

children's clothes, which were outgrown rather than outworn, and which I thought must mean a great deal to her. Yet when I asked her whom she liked the best of the women she worked for, she did not name this one. I found out the reason afterwards. The woman gave her the pretty clothes, but she also had a way of frequently letting her do an extra hour's work, and then forgetting to pay for it. And the seamstress, on account of the gifts, could not complain. In other words, she was generous but not just. She was better at making gifts than paying debts.

First the foundation, then the house—first the debt, then the gift, is the only way to build if you want to build right.

Every home-made article you buy means a day's work for a NEWFOUNDLAND workman.

### To Test the Will.

Two men were arguing in their club. One, a fellow of ineffable conceit, was boring everybody with boasting of his will, maintaining with much violence that his will was stronger than that of anybody's present. "You are wrong here," said one of the gentlemen, "and I will prove it. Go and stand in that corner, and I will have you out of it before I have commanded you the second time." The smart one stood in the corner and the quiet one said: "Come out of that corner. The other grinned and shook his head. The quiet man sat down and looked at him steadily. Five minutes passed and then the smart man said with a sneer: "Don't you think you'd better give it up? I don't feel any influence at all, and I can't stand here all the evening." "Oh, as to that," replied the quiet man, "there's no hurry. I am perfectly comfortable. You recollect, that there's no time limit; you are simply to come out before I ask you twice. And as I don't intend to ask you again until a week from to-day in order to give your strong will a fair and vigorous trial, we might as well take it easily." The man with the iron resolution sneaked out of the corner and the incident was declared closed.

## ECZEMA

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## A Wonder of Wonders

HOW THE TELEPHONE FIRST STARTED THE WORLD.

How Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil, spoke the word that brought respectful consideration to the telephone, the unknown device of an obscure teacher, when shown for the first time at the Philadelphia Exposition of 1876, is told in Power Plant Engineering, Chicago, by F. H. Sweet.

The Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia opened its doors exactly two months after the telephone had learned to talk.

Mr. Sweet goes on to say: "Bell had a notion of going to the Centennial himself. He was too poor. For his three or four years of inventing he had received nothing as yet—nothing but his patent.

"But one Friday afternoon, toward the end of June, his sweetheart, Mabel Hubbard, was taking the train for the Centennial; and he went to the depot to say good-bye. Here Miss Hubbard learned for the first time that Bell was not to go. She coaxed and pleaded without effect. Then as the train was starting, leaving Bell on the platform, the affectionate young girl could no longer control her feelings and was overcome by a passion of tears. At this the susceptible Bell, without ticket or baggage, dashed after the moving train and sprang aboard.

"As it happened, his impromptu trip to the Centennial proved to be one of the most timely acts of his life. On the following Sunday afternoon the judges were to make a special tour of inspection, and Mr. Hubbard, after much trouble, had obtained a promise that they would spend a few minutes examining Bell's telephone. By this time it had been on exhibition for more than six weeks without attracting the serious attention of anybody.

"When Sunday afternoon arrived Bell was at his little table, nervous, yet confident. But hour after hour went by, and the judges did not arrive. They had many wonders to examine. First was the electric light, and the first grain binder, and the musical telegraph of Elisha Gray, and the marvellous exhibit of printing photographs shown by the Western Union Company.

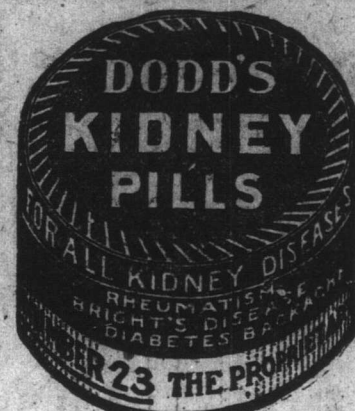
By the time they came to Bell's table, every man in the party was hot, tired and hungry. One took up a telephone receiver, looked at it blankly, and put it down again. He did not even place it to his ear. Another judge made a slighting remark which raised a laugh at Bell's expense—such an incident as would make a chapter in 'The Arabian Nights' Entertainments.

"Accompanied by his wife, the Empress Theresa, and by a bevy of courtiers, the Emperor of Brazil, Dom Pedro de Alcantara, walked into the room, advanced with both hands outstretched to the bewildered Bell and exclaimed, 'Prof. Bell, I am delighted to see you again.' The judges at once forgot the heat and the fatigue and the hunger. Who was this young inventor, with the pale complexion and the black eyes, that he should be the friend of the emperor? For this moment even Bell himself had forgotten that Dom Pedro had once visited Bell's class of deaf-mutes at Boston University.

"A wire had been strung from one end of the room to the other, and while Bell went to the transmitter, Dom Pedro took up the receiver and placed it to his ear. It was a moment of tense expectancy. The emperor with a dramatic gesture, raised his head from the receiver and exclaimed with a look of amazement: 'My God—it talks!'

"Next came to the receiver the oldest scientist in the group, the venerable Joseph Henry, whose encouragement to Bell had been so timely. One of the bystanders said nobody could forget the look of awe that came into his face as he heard the iron disc talking with a human voice.

"Then came William Thomson, later known as Lord Kelvin. It was fitting that he should have been there; for he was the foremost electrical scientist at that time in the world and had



been engineer for the first Atlantic cable. He listened, then had his wife placed at the other end of the wire, to be sure, and learned what even he had not known before, that a solid metallic body could turn up from the air all the countless varieties of vibration produced by speech, and that these vibrations could be carried along a wire and reproduced exactly by a second metallic body. He nodded his head solemnly as he rose from the receiver. 'It does speak,' he said emphatically. 'It is the most wonderful thing I have seen in America.'

"Henry and Thomson, the great masters of electrical magic, as judges, gave Bell a certificate of award. Mr. Bell has achieved a result of transcendental scientific interest," wrote William Thompson. "I heard it speak distinctly several sentences. I was astonished and delighted. It is the greatest marvel hitherto achieved by the electric telegraph."

"Thus it happened that the crude little instrument that had been tossed into an out-of-the-way corner became the star of the Centennial—the wonder of wonders."

### THE WISE PHYSICIAN.



I had a lot of pimples upon my face, and I took yams and simples and bitters by the jug. My blood was out of order, my life was full of care, and I was near the border of bottomless despair. And many learned physicians prescribed their capsules gray; alas, alas, conditions grew punker every day. And then I sought a healer who just had come to town, and many a boasting speller proclaimed his wide renown. No silly, trifling question was by this doctor sprung, concerning my digestion, my liver or my lungs. He said, 'You're always fussing with jinks, who lives next door; you two are roundly cursing each other, ever more. Unless you live serenely your ills—I cannot cure; so long you've acted meanly it's made your blood impure.' For giving way to passion gives rise to many ills, and you, in angry fashion, keep kicking o'er the thrills. Go home and quit expounding the riot act to Jinks, and health and peace abounding will soon remove your kinks.' His counsel, wisely given, I took, and saved my life, and from my head were driven all thoughts of hate and strife; and now glad smiles and dimples are strung around my map, where once unseemly pimples were prone to overlap.

## Backache

tells of kidney trouble. The most prompt relief is obtained by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the well-known home treatment. One pill a dose. 25c a box, all dealers.

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## Names and Phrases.

In discussing the origin of names from occupations an interesting point crops up. A man might have been a cooper and his son a weaver, why was the family known as coopers and not weavers? Just at what point did the appellation crystallize into a name? Careful study has failed to clear up this point.

In olden days there was a merchant who would buy his stores in the cheapest market, load them into a wagon and drive about the country selling where he could. He was known as a chapman and the modern name is derived from that word. As the merchant's chief stock in trade was a jovial personality the word chap has long meant a jolly fellow.

Another important merchant was the man who did your buying for you. In those days there were no mail-order houses nor was there such a thing as running into town to do your shopping. So there was evolved a professional shopper who made it his business to buy what you needed. He was known as a packer, packer, or pakeman and from these words the modern names resembling them have sprung.

Hunting with a falcon was the chief sport of mediæval England and those who trained the birds or handled them were known as falconers from which is derived our modern falconer with its variations.

The man who spells his name with a 'y' and a 'd' is not the bombastic Smith that many suppose, the name originally spelled in this manner. Gold and silver smiths, of course, were men who worked in those metals; brownsmith was a man who worked in brown; a greensmith worked in lead. The work name Smith is thought to be derived from nail-smith.

THE LAST PAIR OF SHOES YOU BOUGHT were they NEWFOUNDLAND made? No! Then why complain of your John being out of work to-day.

### Parnell's Widow.

If we rightly remember Charles Stewart Parnell, one of the greatest popular leaders who ever appeared in the United Kingdom, had just recently secured his legal triumph against the 'Times' in 1890 when the tragedy of his life loomed up, the tragedy which destroyed him and Ireland's hopes. Accusations against him were made by Captain O'Shea, a divorcee suit followed and the thunderbolt fell. Not many days ago the 'woman in the case' passed away 'unwept, unremembered and unused.' It seems that for years there had been a gulf of acquaintance between Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea, apparently unsuspected by anyone, but an unexpected return home of the husband resulted in the discovery of the guilt. When the undenied divorce was granted, Parnell and the woman married, and in spite of Mr. Gladstone's declaration, the Irish Leader made a fight to retain the leadership but only a small body would follow him, and within a year he was in his grave. His widow passed into obscurity and only emerged from thence a few years ago to publish a book of autobiography in which she gave the details of the celebrated liaison which still further blackened the dead and revealed herself in a most unfavorable light. In fact it is doubtful if any parallel to this book has ever been published, at least by a woman. Parnell's death, of course, dashed the hopes for early Home Rule and threw matters back to the place they stood fifty years before. In 1833, two years, after Parnell's death, Mr. Gladstone put his second bill through the House of Commons only to have it thrown out by an immense majority in the Lords. The next bill was passed in 1914 by Mr. Asquith after the teeth of the Lords had been drawn by the Veto Act of 1911—Acadian Recorder.



## For Harmony At Home

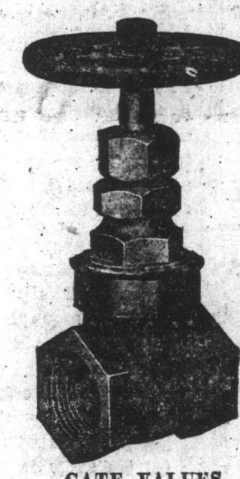
There's nothing like a Columbia Grafonola to promote harmony at home—the kind of laughing, dancing harmony which means happy hours for everyone. It makes pure harmony because its *straight tone arm* allows the sound waves to develop fully and naturally. It makes gay harmony because the many *exclusive* Columbia artists comprise the leading stars of the stage in vaudeville and musical comedy. Come in. See and hear this beautiful instrument. We enjoy demonstrating the Grafonola just as much as you will enjoy hearing it. Come in today.

Yours for harmony

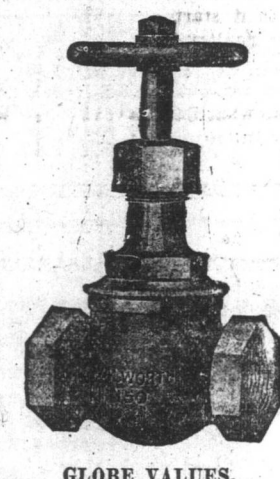
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### Cave 80,000 Years Old.

According to a report from Bruenn, a most important discovery was made near Prarau, Moravia, of a famous cave of the stone age estimated to be eighty thousand years old. The cave contained 20 skeletons of the family of a mammoth and near by the remains of more than one thousand mammoths and many thousands of mammoth teeth carefully sorted by

the hunter. Some forty thousand utensils of various materials were found by a number of which were well made, showing a considerable degree of culture.

Shave, Bathe and Shampoo with one Soap—Cuticura. Cuticura Soap is the most famous remedy for itching skin.



### THE REWARD.

I'm glad I lived the winter through. I'm glad I am here to see The green returning to the tree, The blue skies bending overhead. The tulips nodding where I tread, To hear the robins 'howdy do' And whistle back to them, as though I'd never known a touch of snow.

I'm glad I lived the winter through. I'm glad I had the strength to bear The cold, gray days with all their care, And skies would wear their fairest blue, For here is springtime at the door. With all the joys worth living for.

Winter is like a time of care. The days of doubt are cold and long. We falter when we should be strong. Yet if we keep the faith, some day And life her prettiest garb will wear, And we shall say when skies grow blue, We're glad we've lived our trouble through.

Brick's Tasteless is the best preparation known for children who are delicate. Taken in half to one teaspoonful doses it works marvellous results. Try a bottle and convince yourself. Jan 27, 1921.

### MUTT AND JEFF



### THE DELICATESSEN BUSINESS IS BLOOEY AND JEFF'S IN A PICKLE.

—By Bud Fisher.