

Jan. 13, 1922,
Fell on Friday.
SOME SUPERSTITIONS ON DATE AND DAY.

Since time immemorial certain days in the calendar have been regarded by the superstitious as lucky or unlucky. On this side of the Atlantic Friday the Thirteenth has come to be known as resting under a double curse laid upon it by the three fatal sisters, who dwell in the deep abyss of Demogogon, "and with unwearied fingers draw out the threads of life."

These black days of the calendar are a relic of an age whose history is lost in the sands of time. Especially in the East, among the peoples of antiquity, are to be found traces of this worship of Kismet or Luck. It is one form of that culture of the benevolent and malevolent principles which marks the belief of humanity in the forces of good and evil as conflicting antagonists. Yet not only in pagan but in Christian times has the superstition of the calendar held its sway.

Egyptian Days.

From ancient Egypt evil or unlucky days have received the name of "Egyptian days." The heathen augurs predicted fortunate days for sacrifice, for trade, for wedding or for war. There is an old Saxon manuscript which devotes a whole page of its elaborately engrossed vellum to a dissertation on the "Dies Mail." "He who on these days reduces blood, be it of man or of beast, this, we have heard say, that speedily on the first or the seventh day his life he will end."

In the treasured Exeter Kalender a manuscript sets forth the "perilous days for to take any sickness in, or to be hurt in, or to be wedded in, or to take a journey on." Modern readers of the Kalender may conceive it a lighter task to refrain from making a journey or of getting married (provided the bride is also willing to postpone the event) than it is to avoid the "retting hurt" or "of taking any sickness." The writer indeed seems to have some doubts about their efficacy to work evil for he concludes with pious ejaculation, "But notwithstanding I will trust in the Lord."

Friday Popular.

Friday is a popular day for weddings in Scotland, but in the North of England no one would think of getting married on such a day. "Friday's moon come when it will, comes too soon," is an old Westmoreland proverb. Sir Thomas Overbury, in his charming sketch of a milkmaid says: "Her dreams are so pure that she dare tell them; only a Friday's dream is all superstition," while Erasmus dwells on the "inconsistency of the English" in their observance of Friday.

Friday, a fast day of the Catholic church and the weekly reminder of the passion of the Christ, does not derive all its "blackness" from the Christian faith. Some portion of its malevolent power is due to the Scandinavian, Venus Freya, the wife of Odin, while even among the Brahmins of India, Dr. Buchanan in his great volume on Asia notes "on this day no business must be commenced."

There is a pretty romantic legend current in the rural districts of Yorkshire and in those wooded dells and placid spaces where the fairies still dance and play their elfish music, that every Friday all fairies and gnomes, pixes and sprites, are converted into hideous animals and must retain their forms until Titania refreshes them from the spell of the Evil Spirit on Monday morning. Rastine in Les Milleurs says, "He who laughs on Friday will weep on Sunday," and in this sentence he probably crystallizes an old French proverb. Soames in his Anglo-Saxon church declares that Adam and Eve eat of the forbidden fruit on Friday and died on another Friday.

The 13 Superstition.

It is more difficult to find ground for the basis for the ill luck of num-



MISS NELLIE COLLINS.

"I have been thankful a thousand times that I took Tanlac when I did. It is simply wonderful the way it has benefited me," said Miss Nellie Collins, 1310 Connecticut Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

"About eighteen months ago my appetite began to fail and I seemed to be going into a decline. Nothing agreed with me and my nerves were keyed up to such a high pitch I was actually afraid they would snap in two."

"But Tanlac has brought about a wonderful change in my condition. My appetite is almost ravenous, my digestion is perfect and I feel as well and strong as I ever did in my life. I never dreamed there was as grand a medicine as Tanlac in the world."

NOTE.—The International Proprietary Co., distributors of Tanlac, have on file in their offices at Atlanta, Georgia, over fifty thousand signed statements from representative men and women from every State in the Union and every Province in Canada. Many of these are from prominent people in this city and section and have been previously published in this paper.

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.

ber 13. Yet the superstition prevails. There are quite a few apartment houses in Montreal that have eliminated the number 13 from their buildings, while the hotel keepers who have no room number 13 to offer to guests must be many.

Yet thirteen was the number of the complete Apostolic College, and was regarded as a lucky number by the early Christian church. Perhaps it derives its malevolent influence from the number of guests who sat down at the Last Supper. The superstition still prevails that where thirteen guests are assembled to eat together "one must die within a twelvemonth." In Wales the number thirteen was long held to contain some mystic meaning and the "Thirteen Precious Things of Britain" are recounted to-day by the Druids at the annual Eisteddfod.

Marines and Friday. Friday for marines has always been regarded as no day upon which to begin a voyage, and they allege that ill-luck is sure to attend any ship and crew that weigh anchor on the sixth day of the week. We have not heard that Friday, January 13, 1922 has been particularly rife in either land or marine accidents, but maybe we have not yet received full intelligence. However there is one bit of advice that we can give to all who are credulous on this point, and that is "Watch your steps on Fridays, whether they are thirteenths or not."

ECZEMA

You are now experiencing the itching, burning, and stinging of eczema. It is a skin disease that can be cured. Use the Eczema Ointment. It is the only ointment that cures eczema. It is sold by all druggists. Price 25c per tin. Made in Canada.

Her Last Voyage.

THRILLING ADVENTURES OF AN OLD BATTLESHIP.

After a very adventurous voyage from Plymouth, the old battleship Vengeance arrived at Dover recently to be broken up. She was adrift in a severe gale at the mercy of wind and sea for four days, with 14 Dover naval reservists aboard. These men had interesting stories to tell of their experiences on the vessel, which during this drifted over 80 miles across the Channel and narrowly escaped disaster on the Casquet rocks. The Vengeance left Plymouth in tow of three tugs, the Crusader, Gauntlet and Vanquisher. At 11 p.m. the Gauntlet's hawser parted and she was lost to sight. Later, the same thing happened to the Vanquisher. The Crusader stuck her mast in moon next day in terrible weather. Then her towline parted and she signalled to the men on the battleship that she could do no more for them but would run for assistance. The Vengeance was rapidly drifting across Channel, and those on board her were almost footless. At night they saw a signal station, believed to be on one of the Channel Islands. They improvised a flash-lamp, as there was no signalling apparatus on the ship, but the light was too faint to be read on land. At 10 o'clock that night the steamer London Queen saw their distress signal, and eventually got a hawser aboard and towed the warship further off the land. At the end of an hour the hawser snapped, but it is believed that this hour's towing saved the Vengeance from being dashed on to the rocks. The crew of the London Queen, at great personal risk, got a second hawser on board the Vengeance, but the next morning it broke, and the merchantman then left for Cherbourg to get assistance. Again the warship began to drift towards the land. After much labour the seamen got out the sheet anchor. In spite of this the ship drifted all day and night. On the fourth day two French tugs which had been sent out from Cherbourg by the London Queen arrived on the scene. Owing to the mountainous seas, it took several hours to get tow ropes on board the battered warship. Finally the ropes were secured, and the Vengeance was towed into Cherbourg roads. On the following day the tug Vanquisher arrived with emergency repairs for the starting seamen. Stormy weather held up the Vengeance, but, at last, she left in tow of three tugs, and safely reached Dover.—News of the World.

GIRLS! GROW THICK LONG, HEAVY HAIR WITH "DANDERINE"

By a 25-cent bottle of "Danderine" one application ends all dandruff, stops itching and falling hair, and, in a few moments, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will appear a mass, so soft, lustrous, and easy to do up. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. "Danderine" is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to the roots, invigorating and strengthening them. This delightful, stimulating tonic helps thin, lifeless, faded hair to grow long, thick, heavy and luxuriant.

In measuring lard, butter, etc., it is much easier to use a spoon instead of a cup. One cup contains 15 tablespoons, and it is not difficult to get the correct amount by taking any part of the cup.



WALT MASON

Wilhelm, in his gloom imbedded, wrath upon his noble brow, says he won't again be wedded—he's not looking for a frau. Not a dame in silk or cotton e'er will be his bridal pet; he would like to be forgotten, as we're anxious to forget. He would have the world forget him, while he's in the present mood; let us labor to abet him in his search for solitude. Let us cease to have him plotting for the crown he used to wear, with his minions nimbly trotting on dark errands here and there. Let us cease to mark his fustling with his buckaw and ax, and to chronicle his cussing when he goes to pay his tax. Let's no longer make a story of the trivial event, if he fires some servant hoary, so that he may save a cent. Let us

cease to get excited if we hear about a dame who admits she'd be delighted to assume his storied name. For Old Willium longs for quiet, years for quiet more than fraus, and he's tired of all the riot correspondents would arouse. All the rumors are so rotten that they make him fuss and fret; if he asks to be forgotten, it's our duty to forget. Let us leave him in the splendor of the forest dark and dense, where he breaks a cheap suspender hawing pickets for a fence.

A delicious stuffing for fish is made by mixing 2 cups breadcrumbs, 1 scant teaspoonful poultry seasoning, 2 table-spoonfuls butter, a few oysters, 2 beaten eggs and salt to taste. Baked eggs: Break as many as you wish on a baking platter, sprinkle with salt and paprika and place lump of butter on each. Bake in oven for 5 to 8 minutes and serve hot. For Coughs or Colds take Stafford's Phoradone, it will cure.—Jan4,tt



WINTER DAYS INVITE YOUR KODAK

Our completely stocked shelves containing Kodaks, Brownies and Premos of every model ready for your inspection. See them at

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SIDE TALKS.
By Ruth Cameron.

DO YOU HATE YOURSELF AFT ERWARDS?

Don't you hate yourself afterwards when you yield to the temptation to say something that you know very well you shouldn't? Just because you want to be smart or because you want to show interest in someone?

He Won't Bother Again. A friend of mine, at considerable expense and effort, gave a little youngster of his acquaintance a treat. Of course part of his payment was the thought of how much it meant to the youngster. His mother met my friend a few days later, and while thanking him in behalf of her son, at the same time repeated to him a comment the son made which showed the treat as he expected. The comment was very oddly expressed and was amusing—which I suppose explained her repeating it. But it certainly did not justify it. Any person with a sympathetic imagination would have known at once how flat the comment would have made the man who did the kind deed. Surely the desire to amuse should not be strong enough to make anyone be so tactless and unkind. But, alas, it often is.

Pop Goes Your Secret.

The worst thing that this desire to hold the centre of the stage at any cost makes us do is to make us careless about the keeping of confidences. Never tell a person who has this fault anything you don't want blazoned abroad, no matter how much you like them and approve of the person in other ways. They won't mean to tell but some day they will see a chance to interest or amuse someone, and pop will go your secret. Doubtless they will be sorry afterward but all the king's horses and all the king's men won't put humpty-dumpty back again.

Household Notes.

Before cleaning out the fireplace, sprinkle a handful of tea leaves among ashes. The ashes will be easier to lift, and the dust will not fly about the room. Before shrinking material, sew or pin short tapes at intervals on the selvage, so that the tape will hold the clothes pin, and there will be no mark on the goods.

MUTT AND JEFF—

THE MUTTS EXCHANGE SOME LOVING EPISTLES.

I AIN'T HEARD FROM MUTT SINCE HE'S BEEN AWAY! I HOPE HE AIN'T SICK!

PARDON THIS INTRUSION, MRS. MUTT, BUT HAVE YOU HAD ANY WORD FROM YOUR HUSBAND?

YES, I GOT A LETTER, JEFF!

MAY I ASK WHAT KIND OF A LETTER IT WAS?

CERTAINLY! IT WAS A LOVELY LETTER! MUTT STARTED IT: "MY PRECIOUS TREASURE," AND ENDED BY SENDING "LOVE."

SO HE CALLED YOU HIS PRECIOUS TREASURE! A LETTER LIKE THAT DESERVES AN ANSWER!

QUITE SO! I WROTE AT ONCE—

I STARTED MY LETTER—"MY PRECIOUS TREASURE," AND ENDED WITH "SEND ME TWENTY DOLLARS!"

The 3-E.E.E. Footwear For Smart Women

3-E.E.E., the new and much sought after footwear for smart women is sure to be first favorite for the coming Spring and Summer, and is already on sale over the counter at the Royal Stores, Ltd., Messrs. Parker & Monroe's, Knowling's and Ayre & Sons, Ltd.

Attached is a list of some of the various models in 3-E.E.E., detailed descriptions of which will be given in this space from time to time.

The 3-E.E.E. footwear is made by ARCHIBALD BROS., LTD., Harbor Grace

Buckle Brogues
Lace Brogues
Buckle Pumps
Strap Pumps
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Oxford Shoes
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New Wing Tip,
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3-E. E. E. Footwear
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NO BRIDEGROOM.

WALT MASON

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