Free

A 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to anyone who asks.

It will show you the way to safer, whiter teeth.

See below.

Make This Test

See how teeth glisten then

This ten-day test costs nothing. To millions it has brought a new era in teeth cleaning. This is to urge that you try this method. Then let your own teeth show you what it means to you and yours.

To fight the film

The object is to fight the film which causes most tooth troubles. Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. The old methods of brushing do not end it. So, despite all care, tooth troubles have been constantly increasing.

It is the film-coat that discolors, not the teeth. And nearly all teeth brushed in old ways are coated more or less.

Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. And that disease has become alarming in extent.

A daily combatant

Dental science has now found ways to daily combat this film. For five years the methods have been carefully watched and proved. Now leading dentists everywhere advise them.

These methods are embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. Millions now know it and employ it. Wherever you look the results are seen in glistening teeth today.

Acts in five ways

One ingredient in Pepsodent is pepsin. Another multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva to digest starch deposits that cling. The alkalinity of the saliva is multiplied also. That to neutralize the acids which cause tooth decay.

Two factors directly attack the film. One of them keeps teeth so highly polished that film cannot easily adhere.

With every application, Pepsodent combats the teeth's great enemies in new and efficient ways. To millions it is bringing cleaner, safer, whiter teeth.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

This test will be a revelation. Make it now. Cut out the coupon so you won't forget.

PAT. OFF.
Pepsodent
REG. U.S.
The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant, combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised for daily use by leading dentists everywhere. Supplied by druggists in large tubes.

Ten-Day Tube Free

THE PEPSODENT CO.,
Dept. N-1, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

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Only one tube to a family.

George's Day and Other Days.

The Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—April the twenty-third is St. George's Day. It is also the birthday and death day of Shakespeare, a myriad minded man whose equal the world probably has never seen. St. George is the Patron Saint of England. Shakespeare was an Englishman and the greatest English poet and had probably the greatest intellect of all time. That is a combination which certainly should not be overlooked in this English Colony, which was the beginning of the British Empire overseas. We do not have a holiday on that day. We should have. More especially should we have one when we keep holiday the seventeenth of March, which is St. Patrick's Day, the Patron Saint of Ireland. If we are going to keep holiday on any Saints day let it, in an English Colony, be on that of the Patron Saint of England. There can only cannot be anything wrong in that. I have the greatest admiration for my Roman Catholic friends. They were my father's best customers and have been exceptionally good clients of mine. What would the town be without their bright gay dispositions. They keep it lively with their theatricals, their dances, their sports, their club life and other amusements. They are so charitable and large hearted. It is amazing the way they keep up their charitable and philanthropic institutions. Then their churches are wonderful. They are brave as lions, great workers and when it comes to fighting why, then they are right at home. Like Tommy Atkins, I would back the Romans Catholics of St. John's against the world at fighting or at funning or at work. What they want they get. Whether it is a holiday, a good road in front of their Church or school, control of the government by splitting up the two Protestant denominations, it does not matter. It may take them a little time, but they get there eventually. Why, it is not so very long ago that they were not allowed to hold service nor have their Priests here. And to-day they are the strongest and best organized denomination in the country. I admire them for their devotion and loyalty to their Church. Then the Salvation Army, the Seventh Day Adventists, the Go Preachers or other sects come here very rarely draw recruits from the Roman Catholics, they get them from the Church of England and Methodist bodies. Why is this? Then it is surprising how these bodies extend the hand of fellowship to those denominations which rob them of their congregations. It seems to me to be being a bit too far. If I were the head of a religious body and I found that the beating in the streets of a bass drum and making long prayers in blue coves, drew from me my congregation, I should hire a brass band and all the prayer makers I could find and put them in competition with the new comers. I certainly should not encourage them, give them my money, etc., to compete with me. That does not seem to be reasonable. If the new sect had anything attractive that I had not in my denomination, and provided it was not against my teaching, I certainly would hustle and incorporate that in my procedure. That is another thing for which I admire the Roman Catholic people. They, to my mind, play the game properly. I have heard it said that one of their members when asked to give a donation towards the building of a Protestant Church, said, "I cannot very well see how I can do that, that is against my principles. I could give you a donation to tear down your Church, I cannot give you a donation to build one up." To my mind that gentleman was right. He was consistent. You cannot blow hot and cold at the same time. Those who are not with you are against you and you should recognize that fact. Therefore I think this new idea, the amalgamation of the different Christian sects is doomed to failure unless one denomination controls the lot. Of course that is only my opinion and may not count for much. While I have such admiration for the way the Roman Catholics of this country play the game, not being one of them, there are many things in which naturally I do not see eye to eye with them, but they will probably not be greatly worried over that fact. I remember when we started the Football League how every one predicted that when a Protestant and a Roman Catholic team met on the field there would be nothing short of a free fight. I said no. What did we find? There was more rivalry and ill feeling between the Star and B.I.S. or the C.E.I. and Fieldians than between the C.E.I. and Star or the Feildians and B.I.S.

Coming back to where I started. Pardon the digression. There are two holidays which this country should keep. One is St. George's Day the other is the twenty-fourth of June, the birthday of the British Empire overseas. In fact that should be Empire Day and kept as a holiday throughout the Empire. It was on that day that Newfoundland, the first of the Empire overseas, was discovered. It is absurd to keep Empire Day on Queen Victoria's birthday. While it is admitted that she was an exceptionally good Queen and mother, and had estimable qualities which her predecessors had not, she had very little to do with the making of the Empire. That was done by the soldiers, sailors, men and women whose blood has drenched the soil of almost every quarter of the globe. They are the makers of the Empire, not kings or queens and thus the twenty-fourth of June, the day on which Newfoundland, the first of the Empire overseas, was discovered, should be kept throughout the Empire as a holiday in memory of John Cabot and the brave men who discovered it. What an advertisement that would be for Newfoundland.

When I was President of the C.E.I. (you see I am in my anecdotage) I, each year, held a dinner on the twenty-third of April and at that dinner always had some of the best speakers in the city to speak to the two toasts, St. George and Shakespeare. St. George embodied the pluck, manhood and chivalry of the English race while Shakespeare typified its brains. Shakespeare we were sure of, but while we were sure that the British race had that for which St. George stood, we might be a little doubtful about St. George and his dragon killing exploits. That does not matter. Santa Claus is just as real even if he does not come down the chimney, etc. I think we ought to recognize St. George's Day more than we do. I think we ought to have a holiday on that day. I hope this year that the St. George's Society will, on that day, hold a dinner and that one of our best speakers will hold forth on St. George and what he stands for. That dinner should be something new because the Society consists of ladies and gentlemen and for the first time, as far as I am aware, ladies and gentlemen will sit together at the festive board and clink glasses (nothing, of course, stronger than lemonade) and ladies as well as gentlemen will propose and reply to toasts. I like the idea of sittting alongside of some entertaining lady. How do you feel about it Mr. Editor? (Fine, thanks.—Editor.)

Before I close I wish to say that I hate hitting a man when he is down. I see that the Reverend Forbes has got in wrong with the Premier. It was wrong for him to have said what he did about one of the Bishops of the law (the Chief Justice is the Archbishop) and as a loyal member of the profession I could not allow such a thing to go unchallenged, but all the same I do not like to see it being rubbed in too much and for a very small fee I would gladly undertake the Reverend Forbes' defence. There is no doubt that here he has a good case and it is easy to prove it. It is admitted that the Premier sent his friend a wedding gift of some crockeryware. If that consisted of cups, saucers or jugs the case against him is proved beyond a doubt. Everyone knows the tendency of maids to break glasses and what would be more natural for those who look upon the wine when it is red, and who have no glass to drink out of, to drink it out of a cup, saucer or jug. Therefore in sending such a present I maintain that the Premier was actively working against those who advocated and supported Prohibition and he should be held up before the country for so doing. His fault is even greater than that of Judge Morris, because the Judge did not speak so much against Prohibition as against the Prohibition Law. "How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds makes ill deeds done." I am beginning to wonder if the Reverend Forbes is to blame for the ill advised utterances he has made and the steps he has taken. How could a Pastor, supported by such a Board, act otherwise. The plank on which he leans for guidance is so rotten that it is no wonder that he falls from grace. We must remember that he is a stranger here and while we do not wish him to smash up the furniture in our homes we must treat him with all those courtesies which we, so renowned for our hospitality, always extend to our guests.

I must say I expected better things from the Editor of the Star, and it grieves me to see him taking to task a gentleman occupying so prominent a position in the community as Pastor of so important a congregation as that of the Gower Street Methodist Church. I expected better things of him, and the fact that the Premier owns the Star paper is no reason whatever why its Editor should so discourteously write about the Rev. Forbes, even should he be mistaken in this matter which, as I have shown, he is not. The Premier should not have sent cups, saucers or jugs to a happy couple about to be married. He puts temptation in their way. Moonstruck and Moonshine are not so far apart when it comes to a wedding. Ah! put on another herring. Just the same we must keep holiday on St. George's Day.

Yours sincerely,
GEO. W. B. AYRE.

Feb. 19, 1921.

SWEAR OFF TOBACCO

"No-To-Bac" has helped thousands to break the costly, nerve-shattering tobacco habit. Whenever you have a longing for a cigarette, cigar, pipe, or for a chew, just place a harmless No-To-Bac tablet in your mouth instead, to help relieve that awful desire. Shortly the habit may be completely broken, and you are better off mentally, physically, financially. It's s oeasy, so simple. Get a box of No-To-Bac and if it doesn't release you from all craving for tobacco in any form, your druggist will refund your money without question.

ASPIRIN

Only "Bayer" is Genuine

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting Aspirin at all. Take Aspirin only as sold in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Made in Canada. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada), of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Unstrung.

"Prohibition certainly have worked devastation with mah nerves," a sad faced colored "extra" told Harold Lloyd.

"Whats the matter, uncle?" the comedian asked.

"You feel in need of a stimulant this morning.?"

"Do Ah need stimulant? Boy, mah nerves feel like red ants turnin, handsprings on hot sandpaper."

CASCARETS

"They Work while you Sleep"

Do you feel "upset" to-day. It's your liver and bowels! You're bilious, constipated, unstrung, and what you need is Cascarets to-night sure. Wake up with your head clear, eyes bright, step elastic, nerves steady, cold gone; your stomach, tongue and breath right. No griping—no inconvenience. Children love Cascarets too. 10, 25, 50 cents.

Satisfied People Sing Their Praises.

WHY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE ALWAYS POPULAR.

Mr. Mike Stwone, of Queen St. West, Toronto, Is one of the Many Who Tell Why He Recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Toronto, Ont., Feb. 18th (Special)—"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine I ever took."

This is the statement of Mr. Mike Stwone, of 1316 Queen St. West, this city. And Mr. Stwone gives a reason: "I had been trying all kinds of medicine," he says, "but I never found satisfaction till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Mr. Stwone has given the reason why Dodd's Kidney Pills are popular all over Canada. They give satisfaction. Dodd's Kidney Pills are not a remedy for everything under the sun. They are for the treatment of kidney diseases and those diseases that spring from diseased kidneys.

It is in treating such diseases they have made their reputation. They have made it by giving satisfaction. They have been used for rheumatism, lumbago, dropsy, diabetes, urinary troubles and heart disease, and the satisfied people who used them are singing the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills in all corners of Canada.

Ask your neighbors if Dodd's Kidney Pills are not the best medicine for sick kidneys.

CONTENTMENT.

When sets the good old shining sun, thus winding up another day, if I have left some chore undone, I do not feel serene and gay. Beneath my figtree I recline, and try to read some helpful tract, but in this old bald dome of mine there bobs up one disturbing fact. I did not fix the kitchen roof, which lets in nineteen kinds of rain; and so contentment keeps aloof, and all my thoughts are tinged with pain. I cannot read "The Cloven Hoof," or other novels, good or flat; I did not fix the leaking roof, and I can only think of that. The almanac has jest and spoof, o'er which I ought to roundly laugh; but I neglected that old roof, and conscience is a bitter gaff. When all my duties are performed according to the rules of Hoyle, my heart with ecstacy is warmed, the rich reward of honest toil. With duty done one can, in truth, the evening hours in peace employ, and I can read of Nick, the Sleuth, without a cloud upon my joy. There may be men who do not care what they have done or left undone, when from the restful easy chair they watch the setting of the sun. But peace won't camp upon my brow if I recall, at close of day, that I have failed to groom the cow, or give the old blue goose her hay. And I am glad I'm fashioned thus, though I may miss a lot of fun; I don't admire the careless cuss who recks no hoot for tasks undone.

A Savage of English Pastime.

"Cock-throwing," which used to prevail at Shrovetide, seems to have had its origin in the brutal superstition of the people.

"Cock a-doodle-doo, 'tis the bravest game,
Take a cock from his dame
And bind him to a stake.
How he struts, how he throwes,
How he swaggers, how he crows,
As if the day newly brake.

How his mistress cackles
Thus to find him in shackles,
And tied to a packthread garter;
Oh, the bears and the bulls
Are but corpulent gulls
To the valiant Shrovetide martyr."

The poor cock, tied to a stake with a cord allowing it some space to spring aside and avoid the wooden pins that were hurled at it by the players, was generally trained to the sport by its mercenary owner, who gave it up to be tormented to death. Three shies were allowed at the bird for twopence and if it was active in avoiding the blows, it was a source of great profit to its owner. It was attempted to palliate this practice as a religious one; because the cock crew thrice at the betrayal of our Saviour, therefore was the custom of cock-throwing instituted at Shrove Tuesday, says tradition. It is impossible to discover any reason for this tradition. A more applicable origin is to be found in the following:—Galled by oppression the Saxons conspired to murder their Norsemen enemies by night, and had actually commenced the work of destruction when the numerous cocks that the conquerors retained about them burst forth with divers loud crows and awakened them in time to crush the revolt. When the Saxons gained their freedom it is said that they wreaked their vengeance on the cocks at Shrovetide, for the old grudge they owed them.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR COLDS, ETC.

Druid's a Religion of Horror.

The old Druid religion was a dreadful one in many aspects, and no phase of it was more evil than the ceremonies that were conducted in the sacred grove just outside the walls of Marseilles. The trees were oak, and no human hand had laid an axe to the forest. As a result the underbush had grown up and the trees themselves had so interlaced limbs and leaves that the interior of the grove was almost as dark as if it were perpetual night, and no ray of sun could penetrate to its heart. A slime-covered creek twisted about among the trees, its waters and inky blackness, and it is said that no four-footed animal could live in the grove or any bird perch on the trees. Deep in the heart of the grove reached only by a secret and twisted path, the Druid stones were set up, ghastly grey piles with flat tops, so that the bodies of the men, women and children to be sacrifices could be laid, nude and helpless upon it. The priests, with stone knives, would disembowel the screaming victims or would slowly cut their throats chanting prayers as the death gurgle echoed in the grim forest. There was not a tree in the depths of the forest that was not stained with the blood of human beings. Maidens were preferred to any other form of sacrifice and the more beauty one had the more she was thought to be acceptable to the unnamed gods.

WHITE EAGLE.

White Eagle, poet of his race,
Is traveling eastward, friends of mine.
You'll know him by his kindly face
And by his beads of old design;
You'll note he has a wistful eye
In which there swim unspoken dreams—
The forests and the great wide sky,
The prairies and the mountain streams.

And he is spare and lithe of frame,
Nor can he hear the birds that sing,
But he has loved them just the same
And mended many a broken wing;
His speech is pitiful and slow—
Sad relic of a fever's touch—
Yet he is glorious to know,
And in his way can tell you much.

Out of his struggles he has caught
The music of the rolling spheres,
And though untutored and untaught,
And though he walks with silent ears,
He still has found a way to sing
The beauties of his life and ours—
The great free eagle on the wing,
And the divinity of flowers.

White Eagle, poet of his race,
Is traveling eastward, friends of mine,
And on his tanned but kindly face
There's printed many a lovely line.
Be kind to him, as he would be
To me were I from home afar—
For my sake, let White Eagle see
How white and kind my people are.

HEARTBURN

or heaviness after meals are most annoying manifestations of acid-dyspepsia.

KI-MOIDS

pleasant to take, *neutralize acidity* and help restore normal digestion.

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE
MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION
10-3A

The Foundation of Good Cookery

Add a Spoonful of BOVRIL—

It makes the whole dish more nourishing

In making all your soups, pies, stews and gravies, add a spoonful of Bovril. It is the really economical way of cooking. Bovril not only adds to the dish the concentrated nourishment contained in itself; it also greatly increases the nourishment given by all the other ingredients.

Independent scientific investigation has proved that Bovril has not only a high direct nutritive value, but that it possesses unique powers of making other foods yield up their nutriment.

Bovril greatly improves the flavour and savouriness of every dish. It adds the concentrated goodness of prime beef—the vital elements which give beef its special place as a food. You are sure of being nourished if you take Bovril.

The body-building powers of Bovril have been proved to be from 10 to 20 times the amount taken.

BOVRIL

Fashions and Fads.

Trains of lace are new.

Hats will show the rolling brim.

Vestees will be in favor for spring.

Millinery ribbons for spring are narrow.

Suit skirts are strickly plain and popular.

Paris favors the high, closed neckline.

Spring suits use self-embroidery as trimming.

Flame shade is favored for lingerie dresses.

Many suits feature the smart flaring cape back.

Hats of straw are trimmed with jeweled ornaments.

Waistcoats of white kid are worn with the spring suits.

The deep V-neck and roll-back collar have appeared.

The spring hats show a tendency toward flat trimming.

The cape influence is noted in sports wraps especially.

A black taffeta afternoon dress is embroidered in silver.

A black taffeta dress has inserts of wide filet lace in ecru.

The sports coat has wide kimono sleeve and a crush collar.

A suit of gray gabardine is embroidered in red and black.

Taffetas in brown and navy are excellent for early spring wear.

A sweater guimpe has a miniature ruffle in contrasting color.

Printed georgettes will be worn much during the coming season.

A smart navy sailor is of glazed palm straw with bead trimming.

Yellow and red velvet flowers are applique on a yellow straw sailor.

The box coat is loose, unbelted, and has fringe, and buttons of bone.

Spring models are characterized by the long waist and wide hipgirdle.

Long bright-colored chiffon scarfs are worn as sashes with dark dresses.

Tomato, henna, gold and cornflower blue are popular spring colors.

The mandaria jacket with flaring sleeves is a favored spring style.

Labor and Capital Agree on One Thing

While strikes are going on all over the world, it is a relief to find one point on which Labor and Capital agree. This is a matter which may not have much to do with the wealth of nations, but it has a material influence on their health—and that is the efficacy of Buckley's Bronchitis Mixture for coughs, colds, bronchitis, hoarseness and other throat and chest affections. Just as there is "no royal road to health," so this wonderful remedy, which has brought relief to thousands, is easily within the reach of the laboring man as well as the millionaire. Rich or poor, old or young, once you have tried it, you realize that nothing else can equal it. Don't go on suffering. Get a bottle to-day. You buy it on the understanding, your money refunded if it does not give you quick relief. Take no substitute. 75c. a bottle.

Sold in St. John's by any of the following druggists: T. McMURDO & CO., Ltd., M. CONNORS, AVALON DRUG CO., E. J. SAMSON, PETER O'MARA, KAVANAGH'S Drug Store. Also for sale by EXPLOITS VALLEY ROYAL STORES, Ltd., Millertown; D. G. FRASER, Bay Roberts; H. ELLIOTT, Harbor Breton.

Nourriture Laxative . Infaillible, "LES FRUITS."—dec9,tf

A Healthy Skin

Here is a valuable family remedy for skin affection, etc.

Sunburned, chapped, cracked, chafed, and irritated skin is quickly restored to its natural softness and smoothness, by the application of

Vaseline
(Trade Mark Reg.)
Petroleum Jelly

It is also very soothing and healing in case of burns, wounds, sprains, chilblains, etc. and taken internally, is very effective in the treatment of coughs, colds, sore throats, etc.

"Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly has so many uses that it should always be kept on hand in every home, and on every vessel.

Start a Medicine Chest

with a liberal supply of "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly and the other "Vaseline" preparations shown here on the lid of the chest.

Sold at all drug and general stores.

Chesebrough Manufacturing Company, New York City.

W. G. M. Shepherd, Distributer,
137 McGill St., Montreal, Canada.