

A BIG JOB IN SPRING BLINDS.

35 Dozen American Spring Blinds.

36 inches wide. Good strong roller and spring. Cream shade only. Good value for \$1.00 each, clearing the lot at only **85c. each.**

WALL PAPERS a Specialty.

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Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE WOMAN WHO NEVER SMILES.



We call her The Woman Who Never Smiles. She lives just around the corner from me, has lived there for several months, and I can honestly say I never saw her smile.

When any one meets her on the street, she speaks—but she even does that grudgingly as if she tried to see how little she need open her mouth to do it. And she never accompanies the words with even that mechanical relaxing of the lips that passes for a smile with those who have nothing better to give.



THE NEED OF THE TIMES.

I wouldn't hinder progress by a deed or word of mine. I believe in modern methods, but it's time to draw the line. I glorify invention, and I hail creative men. But we mustn't lose the splendor of our rugged history when All hands turned out to labor in the good old-fashioned way. And every man was eager to be worthy of his pay.

Let progress bring her changes, and let's help her all we can. But let's keep old-fashioned merit as the standard for a man! We can throttle down injustice and remove the chains which bind our attitude towards work; we must spurn the foolish doctrine—or regret it ere we're through—that a man can find contentment with the least that he can do.

Kind of Hard on Christianity. Incidentally, this woman is extremely religious. She goes constantly to Church, supports foreign missions, and reads little but religious books and papers. Is it not a pity to have such a sour person linked up with religion? I could almost wish her irreligious for the sake of Christianity, which is injured by nothing any more than by a professing Christian who makes it seem a gloomy religion.

But that is a by-path. To get back to the main road, what a terrible thing it is never to smile! And what sad thing to smile but seldom! Do you think you smile enough?

The Two Sisters.

Among my friends are two sisters who have very different dispositions. As two sisters often do (remember Mary and Martha). One of them has a very merry and winning smile. She is quick to smile or laugh whenever there is the slightest occasion for it. People are always attracted to her, even when they know her but slightly. Older folks, especially, adore her. They like to warm their old hearts at the sunshine of her smile, just as they like to warm their old bodies in the sunshine on the sheltered corner of the porch.

Now the other sister is just as kind-hearted, just as generous and sympathetic at heart—in fact, I think is a great deal more so—but for some reason or other she doesn't smile very much. And the result is that she is about half as popular as her sister.

She Just Doesn't Let the Smiles Out. The smiles are inside of her. I know because I know her well enough to know. Why doesn't she let them

P. E. I. Potatoes!

Orders now booking for delivery from ships side about Tuesday.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Grocers. Please note our new address: QUEEN STREET, cor. of George. Phone 480. P. O. B. 425.

Gigantic Plan to Rob Cargoes.

London, May 10.—A despatch to the London Times from Sydney, N.S.W., says that recent experiences have indicated that a gang of men with world-wide ramifications are engaged in stealing from cargoes on their way to Australia from English and American ports.

The cost to shipping companies and merchants, it is said, has aggregated thousands of pounds sterling annually. The pilfering has taken place prior to shipment from the points of origin, during transmission and after arrival at destinations. At Sydney 15,000 pounds sterling worth of goods have been stolen since Christmas time, and other ports have suffered in a similar manner.

As an indication of the extent to which the thieves are carrying out their work it may be mentioned that a piano shipped from London was taken from the shipping case and the case filled with bricks. Other cases, supposedly containing costumes of silk goods, arrived at their destination stuffed with newspapers, while boxes of merchandise from New York were filled with shavings. Owing to the finesse of thieves in extracting cases and re-sealing them, says the correspondent, it is almost impossible to detect those that have been tampered with. The correspondent asserts that a sea-captain remarked when the situation was brought to his attention that he was pleased to bring his vessel into port with his tunnels intact.

Minister Replies to Bishop Fallon.

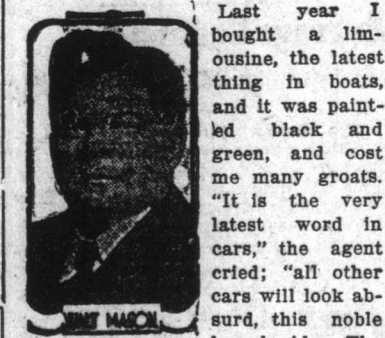
Rev. Dr. Chown Calls Prelate's Reported Statements Ridiculously Extravagant and Untrue.

Toronto, May 10.—Bishop G. M. Fallon's reported criticism of the "uplifters" in an address at a religious service in London, Ont., on Sunday, is being condemned by some of the prominent Methodist ministers in Toronto. Bishop Fallon, according to despatches from London, spoke in a deprecating manner of the "uplifters" of Ontario because they were "striving for salvation by statute, to legislate the people into holiness," but were not organizing against the great danger of easy divorce in this province. "An attempt is made to open wide the door to easy divorce," the bishop is reported as having said, "and there is not a squeak out of them. The uplifters tell you that you will go to hell if you buy a newspaper on Sunday, but you may have one Mrs. X. on Monday, and a different Mrs. X. on Thursday."

Rev. Dr. Chown, General Superintendent of the Methodist Church in Canada, in an interview here to-day, said: "What Bishop Fallon is reported to have said in London last night is so ridiculously extravagant and untrue, so far as Methodism is concerned, that it requires no reply. If he actually said such things the only fitting answer would be a flat denial to the statement, 'they will tell you that you will go to hell if you buy a newspaper on Sunday, but you may have one Mrs. X. on Monday and a different Mrs. X. on Thursday.' It is equally untrue that we believe we can

be holy by Act of Parliament. That silly charge has been refuted so often that we no longer take it seriously."

CHANGING STYLES.



Last year I bought a limousine, the latest thing in boats, and it was painted black and green, and cost me many groats. "It is the very latest word in cars," the agent cried; "all other cars will look absurd, this noble bus beside. The pride of ownership 'twill give, and fill your soul with bliss, and it will last you while you live, I wot and ween and wis." And now my tumbler's out of style it looks like a Noah's ark, and when I'd push her for a mile I go out after dark. For if I take it out by day, by jokers it's abused; they ask me if it is the dray the Pilgrim Fathers used. My wife declares she'd rather walk, and proper pride maintain, than ride with me around a block in that ancestral wain. And thus the motor game is played upon the trustful chump, whose last year's model looks decayed and ready for the dump. My van is just as fine as silk, so far as chugging goes; but people of the critic ilk turn up the scornful nose; its hood is badly out of date, the windshield slant is vile, the body lines, which should be straight, bulge out in ancient style. And so I'll have to buy a gig that's up-to-date and new; and in six months, I'll bet a fig, 'twill be a has been too.

Toy Bruin Held the Goods.

New York, May 14.—A teddy bear whose mouth gave forth a strong and intemperate odor aroused the curiosity yesterday of inquisitive customs inspectors searching the crew's quarters on the steamship Morro Castle at her pier in Brooklyn.

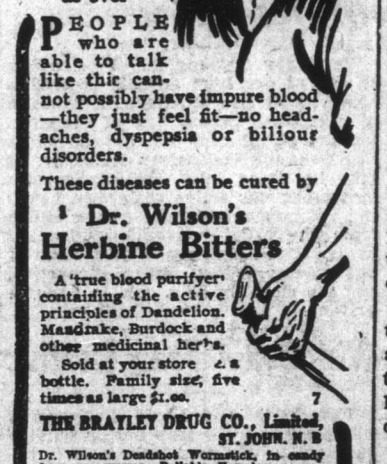
They ripped off the bear's head and said they found a big canister of whiskey where sawdust and stuffing should have been.

Three hot water bottles, in the room of a strong and husky chef, also excited suspicion. Their contents were poured into a pan and the inspectors took a whiff and a taste and unanimously decided it was whiskey.

Continuing their search, the inspectors, who had been tipped off by some anonymous correspondent, reported they found about 200 bottles of whiskey on the ship, all of it in quarters occupied by the crew.

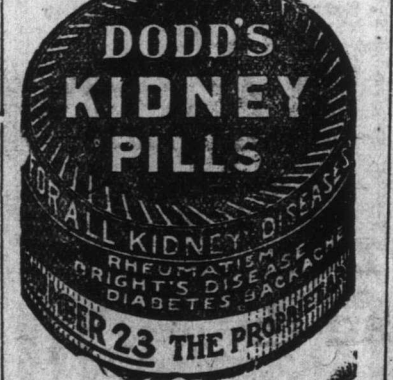
Little dress aprons for four-year-old kiddies may be made from men's shirts.

60 Years Old Today



Feels as young as ever. PEOPLE who are able to talk like this can't possibly have impure blood—they just feel fit—no headaches, dyspepsia or bilious disorders. These diseases can be cured by Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters. A true blood purifier containing the active principles of Dandelion, Mandarin, Burdock and other medicinal herbs. Sold at your store. 4 a bottle. Family size, five times as large \$2.00. THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N.S.

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MEN'S TROUSERS—Asstd. prices.
MEN'S TRENCH COATS.
Customers report making quick sales with "Victory Brand" Clothing on account of the good fit and finish of the garments.
WHOLESALE ONLY.
The White Clothing Manufacturing Co., Ltd.
259-261 Duckworth Street.

Paper napkins are excellent for polishing glassware and wiping greasy dishes. For thickening use a tablespoonful of cracker crumbs to a cupful of liquid.

"Reg'lar Fellers"

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By Gene Byrnes

Out to Save.



Here is another good story from Mr. J. C. Percy's amusing book "Bulls and Blunders."
A North of Ireland man (writes the author) went into a post-office and handed over a telegram addressed to a remote part of Ireland. The post-office clerk informed him that the charge would be one shilling and ninepence.
"How do you make that out?"
"Ninepence for the wire, and a shilling for portage and delivery outside the radius."
"That be hanged!" retorted the hard-headed Northerner. "You send the telegram, and I'll write and ask him to fetch it."
MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR DAND-RUFF.