Owing to the increased demand for Readymade Clothing we have been compelled to enlarge our Men's and Boys' Readymade Department, and we are now in a better position to cater to this branch of our business, having more room and a much larger and better assorted stock. Our Sale of Men's and Boys' Tweed Suits will continue to the end of the present month. YOUR DOLLAR IS WORTH MORE IN THIS STORE THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN THIS CITY. TRY US.

REGULAR LINES.

1,000 Pairs MEN'S ASSORTED TWEED PANTS.

Regular Prices \$3.30 to \$10.00.

.....\$3.00 to \$9.00 Sale Prices

A full line of sizes.

SPECIAL JOB LINE.

300 Pairs MEN'S COTTON TWEED PANTS.

Regular Price \$2.50.

Men's Overall Pants.

PLAIN BLUE DENIM

STRIPED BLUE DENIM STRIPED COTTON TWEED \$3.00 pair

P. S.—This line all Pants—no Jackets.

SATURDAY OUR SPECIAL SALE DAY. SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN EVERY DE-

Marshall Bros

JOB LINE MEN'S VESTS.

A small lot Men's Tweed Vests. Prices \$1.20

PARTMENT.



to the investors, rain all day. cent. They are tion were wrong.

their ship comes instant.

with oil and dividends. One investor is going to have the over the old piazza developed a screened-in sleeping porch. ip to Bermuda, which she has to lose. nted for many years to make. A It would do to carry both the umrd is reading all sorts of plumb- brella and the light heart that comes supply her daughter's summer clear off. ge with a bathroom.

nvest in this project, laugh, the essence of the right kind of ophaps with reason. Perhaps not. timism. this project is not some wild-cat me, of which they have no peral knowledge and which it would folly to invest in, but the personal rtaking of an old friend. But what interested me bbout the ole affair was the reaction of one women to the neighbors'

may be right," she said.

to lose if worse came to worse. there's one thing I'll get out of it way. I'll have the fun of think it's going to come out right and ing all these plans." Isn't she right, and isn't it a happy of looking at life? have another friend whose hus nd laughs at her because she is yays expecting every shower to be clearing up shower. "I never her," he says, "to look out and

What Are We After Anyhow? being a pessimist by nature,

Some friends of calls that foolish. I call it the height ours have invest- of wisdom. Happiness is the thing ed some of their most of us are after in life, and suresurplus income ly one can get more of it by thinkin an oil stock, ing "this is the clearing-up shower" which, according than by thinking that it is going to

is going to pay Of course it would not be wise to hundreds, if not act on that assumption in a way that thousands of per would bring disaster, if the assump-

having the It wouldn't do to invest all one's grandest time of money in a somewhat speculative their lives plan- stock. It wouldn't do to go out with ning what they one's best hat and no umbrella just do when because the rain had held up for an

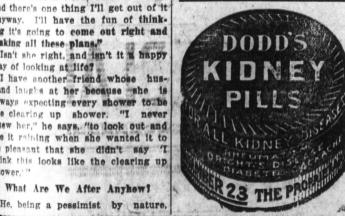
> Be Prepared for Anything But Expect the Best.

But, it would do to invest money nother has sent for folders of a that one could afford, if necessary,

catalogues-her dividends are from thinking that it is going to To be prepared for any possible course the neighbors who did outcome but to expect the best, is

> And, to my mind, that way of doing things has got the cynical old pessimist's way backed right off the

Soliel, of Quebec. "It is such an in- Barker Car Co., of Chicago. crease of production as will provide for each and every individual a pro-We may lose what we put in, but per proportion of provisions at didn't put in any more than I could reasonable cost."



100 cases 200 & 216 ORANGES at

Why risk loss by importing Box Apples, Brl. Apples, Oranges, Grapes, Onions? We have full stocks of all these lines.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Only.

Mainly About People.

Edward A. Cudahy, jr., soldier nate, master of millions and heir to many more, 19 years ago nearly died Stafford's White Pine & Tar. from neglect until ransomed from Stafford's White Pine Eucalyp-"There is only one remedy for the kidnappers for \$25,000. He is about social and economic evils which are to marry Margaret Carry, daughter troubling the world to-day," says Le of the president of the Haskell &

King Emmanuel of Italy followed Stafford's Chlorodyne Cough the routine of an ordinary infantry Though short, he is long waisted, is Cherry.
the picture of health, with a weather Stafford's Tar Expectorant. beaten face, keen blue eyes and a Stafford's Syrup Linseed and roking smile. One of his fads is the collection of ancient coins.

Like all other women, Queen Mary of England, delights to go shopping. She goes about it in the most demo cratic way imaginable and during the Paraformic Throat Pastilles. Christmas holidays she was often met with. She is quick to decide, knows what she wants and never valitates. She starts out at about 19 o'clock in a one-horse brougham and makes the rounds of the counters as any other sustomer would. She is keen for bargains and knows one at sight.

For one whole year ladies have the

Most people affect to look upon his as a joke. But our ancestors took it quite seriously. Walsh, in his "Courtship, Love. and

Marriage," published in 1606, lays it down quite clearly that the right of the young woman to propose to the man of her choice during Leap Year "is part of the common law of the land," and adds that "no unbethrothed bachelor will be entitled to the benefit of clergy who doth in anywise presume to treat such a proposal with slight or contumely."

The Scots went even further than this by making the custom the subject of a specific legal enactment, a law being passed many years ago which expressly conferred upon any unmarried girl over the age of eighteen the privilege of proposing, or, as the statue quaintly puts it, "shall hae liberte to bespoke ye man she likes."

If the swain so "bespoke" consented o "taik the mayden to be his lawful wyfe," well and good. But if not, he could be hailed before the nearest magistrate and fined or imprisoned unless he could "make it appeare that he is bethrothit to an ither may

Coughs and Colds.

Stafford's Phoratone. sportsman, son of the packing mag- Stafford's Syrup Tar and Cod Liver Oil.

> tol and Honey. Stafford's White Pine Eucalyptol and Menthol. Stafford's White Pine Balsam.

Syrup. officer throughout the war. He goes Stafford's Baby Cough Syrup to bed early and is an early riser. Stafford's Syrup Tar and Wild

> Turpentine. - ALSO -Nyal's Throat Pastilles. Evans' Throat Pastilles. Arinaform Throat Pastilles. Formoloid Throat Pastilles.

Dr. F. Stafford & Son. Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nild.

It is whispered that Egypt will have a strong influence over the fashions of the coming season.

Leap Year.

WORTH WHILE.

If you want to feel you're doing something really worth your while,
Just help a man in trouble and then
watch him start to smile; Take his burden on your shoulders and relieve his weight of care, And stick until you've helped him from the valley of despair; Then when he turns to thank you

with a gratitude that's real, You'll be surprised that minute just how good it makes you feel.

There's no such satisfaction as the satisfaction true Which comes from helping others in the work they have to do, And there's no such thrill of gladness like that sweet and happy thrill

Which is born of helping others who are trudging up the hill;

If you want to know contentment and be truly satisfied, Just go out and help your brother when his soul is being tried.

You can boast your selfish pleasures and may glory in your fame, You may think that there is gladness in the many joys you claim, But you're never really certain that you're doing things worth while Till you've smoothed another's pathway and you know it by his smile; When you've done some deed of kind-ness under friendship's bond and It's surprising at that minute just how good it makes you feel.

Made Quite An Impression.

carefully-disarranged hair, Lily was really a very pretty girl. So the young fellow was very disappointed when he found he couldn't get her to talk about anything but art.

At last he made a desperate effort, on the "kill or cure" principle. "I remember one picture which brought tears to my eyes," he remarked.

"Ah, I felt sure you were a disciple," murmured Lily tensely. "What picture was it—something pathetic, suppose?"

"As a matter of fact, I'm afraid I first." can't tell you what the subject was,' explained the young man, "but I do know it was framed in heavy gold, right down on my head!"

Bird's Egg Powders 36c. doz. Rola Egg Powder—

One tin equals 2 dozen eggs,

per tin, 35c. Holbrook's Egg Powder, 8 oz. tins. . 35c.

With eggs so high in price, housekeepers could now use Egg Powders to good advantage.

"Sunkist" Asparagus. Tomato Sauce (Hot), 8 oz. tins, \$1.00 doz. SARDINES.

"North Sea"16c.

"Crossed Fish" Brand. "Skipper". "Sea Pearl",.....20c. "Stripe" Brand 25c. Sardine Sandwich.

Finest Pearl Barley. Pearl Rice. Quick Tapioca. Tibble's Vi-Cocoa, 1/4 &

Kit Coffee, 38c. btl. Barley Kernels, 30c. pac. Cream of Barley, 40c. Puffed Wheat, 25c. Puffed Rice, 25c.

FRESH EGGS, PARSNIPS & CARROTS.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street & Queen's Road

Tokens of Affection.

Just in time to catch the last post, two friends met at the pillar box. By that Binks was looking rather the worse for wear.

His nose was skinned, while a faint tinge of purple gave promise of a fine black eve in a few hours.

"I say, old chap," he exclaimed "you've been having a rough time! What's happened?" "Nothing," replied Binks, casually.

"My wife's been pelting me with flowers. That's all." "Flowers? But what sort of flowers were they to mark you ike that?" "Just the ordinary kind, only she

forgot to remove them from the pots

Stafford's Phoratone for all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchiand, when I was sitting underneath tis, Asthma and various Lung it, the string broke, and it came Troubles. Price 35c. bot. feb2,tf

Twas a Pillow.

A story is being told of a gentle when his car broke down near a small village. It was late in the evening, so he decided to put up for the night at the only inn the village

After a rather scrappy supper he was shown up to his bedroom, but soon after the landlord had come downstairs again his guest leaned over the balustrade and called:

"Landlord! Landlord! Do you think I'm going to clean my own

boots?" "What d'ye mean?" grumbled the landlord.

"What have you put a polishing pad on my bed for?" demanded the guest. The landlord came upstairs to look. "Polishing pad!" he snapped. 'That's not a polishing pad! That's

the pillow!"

UTT AND JEFF-

OLD SANTA CLAUS MUTT HANDS OUT A LITTLE GOOD CHEER.

By Bud Fisher.

