

COLUMBUS

We are now occupying the premises, 166 and 168, Water Street, where we are showing a full new line of Rubber Footwear, from the Columbus Rubber Co., including the well-known

"COLUMBUS VACQUE BOOT."

We are exclusive distributors in Newfoundland for the Columbus Rubber Co., Ltd., of Montreal

J. B. ORR CO., LIMITED

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SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

EXCLUSIVE.

We were talking over that terrible question that will not let us turn our backs upon it for any length of time—whether the present unrest in Europe is something that will in this country or at least violently in the financial and industrial conditions.

"anyhow" said the man whose business had just begun to pick up the last year and who saw European disturbance primarily affected the business of building.

"Yes, but human, and to an extent inevitable" if we are poor, all be poor together. Nobody is economizing when everyone has to do it and it's no disgrace.

"But a flashlight that does turn the whole of human feelings in to possessions and living conditions."

"I think when we are struggling to make money in order to have a house, handsome clothes, a luxurious car, that we want all these things for the pleasure they will give us."

"That's only half the story. His Displeasure, Our Pleasure. We want them also for the displeasure they will give our neighbors."

"If everyone in the world could have the luxuries that the millionaire has to-day would people be satisfied and content with their possessions? Certainly not. Someone would manage to get still more and then the old unrest and discontent and rivalry would start again."

"In the war when we were all poor together, when it was less a disgrace to be poor than to be making too much money, there was less emphasis put on the distinction of having better things than one's neighbors, and when that stigma on simple living was removed we found that we didn't mind the material deprivations half as much as we thought we did."

"There is a certain word which very clearly strikes the key note of our enjoyment of things not because they are enjoyable in themselves, but just because everyone can't have them."

"What Does It Mean? I refer to the word 'exclusive.'"

What is the root meaning of the word "exclusive" To shut out.

When the saleswoman shows us an expensive gown and murmurs: "And you know, Madame, this is an absolutely exclusive model," she appeals to our wish to shut out other people from having what we have.

The joy of belonging to the exclusive club comes not so much from associating with those who are within the sacred portals, as on reflecting on the fact that many who would like to be in are shut out.

Fence Off a Pig Pen.

Why do people ride in the Pullman? Because the chairs are more comfortable? I think they are frightfully uncomfortable, myself, but I have heard people say they found them more comfortable than the day coach.

Because there is better air? Because one is sure of a seat? Yes, and because one has the delightful feeling that people with less money are shut out.

Fence anything off and charge high for the privilege of entering and you make people want it,—for the eternal reason that the other fellow is shut out.

I'll bet you could do it with a dump or a pig pen provided you could manufacture some reason that people could allege to themselves for wanting to get in.

For people must have a reason. They don't like this other explanation and they won't breathe it, to themselves even in their most subconscious minds.

But honest now, when you look things like straight in the face, if you have the capacity to do that, isn't all I've said true?

Wedding Bells.

A very pretty wedding took place in St. Francis De Sales Church, in Charlestown, Mass., on Feb. 13th, 1923 when Mr. James C. Walsh, a very popular young man of East Boston, led to the altar Miss Clara M. Sheehan, also a well known young lady of this city.

The wedding was a very pretty affair. The bride looked very charming in a gown of gray canton crepe, with hat to match; and carried a bouquet of orange blossoms. Her bridesmaids were Miss Rose Walsh, sister of the groom, and Miss Dorothy Abbott, cousin of the bride, who also looked charming in gowns of sunburst taffeta. After the nuptial bonds had been tied the newlyweds drove to the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. J. Abbott, Banker Hill St. Charlestown, where a sumptuous breakfast was served to some fifty or more guests. The groom's present to the bride was a silver mesh bag and to the bridesmaids finger rings. About 11:30 when the young couple were leaving for "Maine" where the honeymoon was spent, they were surrounded by their friends who showered them with rose leaves, rice and confetti. Upon their return they will reside at No. 17 Monument Square, Charlestown, Mass.

Bibby's Soap makes washing a pleasure. Once used always used.—Feb 22, 1923.

A Song of the Solitudes.

Give me a gun and a bunch of books And gleam on the streams below. Through the golden glades and the sunny nooks.

Far from the mobs of men; Or cut me loose from convention's chains.

And take me out to the starlit plains. Out where the silvery silence reigns. Ne'er to come back again.

Out where the sullen sun-dogs glare. With a rover's tent and a humble fare.

Out where the constellations flare And gleam on the streams below. Out where the hungry huskies howl. Out where the cringing coyotes prowl. Far from the sham and the social scowl.

Far from the tingled show.

C. Y. M. L. A.

LECTURE BY MR. D. J. DAVIES.

Monday night's meeting was an open night for the Cathedral Young Men's Literary Association. The Pres., Rev. Mr. Brinton, had secured the services of Mr. Davies the Government Analyst to give a lecture on "Rocks and Minerals of the Earth."

Mr. Davies outlined his lecture in the following manner: First, the classification of Rocks and Minerals, color, streak or stain, lustre, sectility, malleability, ductility, flexibility and elasticity. To illustrate this Mr. Davies had brought along with him a few samples of the different kinds of minerals. Secondly—the formation—such as igneous or fire-formed rock (as Granite), sedimentary and the organic (as chalk). Lastly and in conclusion, Mr. Davies spoke of the different ages from the time of the first man (Adam) to the present.

The first age is known as the stone age, next copper or bronze, iron, explosive and lastly the present one, known as the steel age. Mr. H. Hooker proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Davies for the very interesting lecture which he had given. Mr. James seconded, and it was carried by acclamation. Before the close Rev. Mr. Brinton expressed his thanks to Mr. Davies for his kind offer to the Club of several volumes on minerals, as a donation to the library. The meeting was brought to a close at 9:30 p.m.

Salt Rheum Covered Her Face Every Winter.

I used one sample bottle of D.D.D. and one dollar bottle and it cured my face of Salt Rheum. I spent a good many dollars with doctors and other medicines. I was bothered every winter and last winter I had no trouble. My skin was perfectly free from any spot, thanks to D.D.D.

MRS. JAMES H. RYDER. Brookvale, N.B., Canada.

Anyone suffering from skin trouble—mild or severe—should investigate at once the merits of D.D.D. Try it today. Your money back unless the first bottle relieves you.

D.D.D. The Lotion for Skin Disease

The Menace of Coakerism.

NUMBER I.

Democracy has brought in its train many blessings to the world. Through its influence many wrongs have been set right and injustices remedied. Bolshevism wherever introduced destroys Democracy, and in its place distress, disaster and disgrace reign supreme.

The best, and perhaps the only illustration of Bolshevism which infests our fair Dominion is Coakerism, whose career in many ways, resembles that of either the much despised Lenin and his associate Trotsky.

If Coakerism succeeds in its nefarious designs it will be a bitter day for Newfoundland, and we will ere long have grave reason to regret that we did not crush the evil when it made its first introduction. Coakerism a disguised title for Bolshevism, is a curse, which ravaged Europe, infected America, but was in time destroyed.

So far the British Empire has succeeded in preventing it from gaining any headway. Surely the blame and disgrace is not going to be laid at the doors of the once-proud Newfoundland.

The general trade and chief industry is now in the hands of Coaker, who, to all intents and purposes, intends that his Bolshevik propaganda must be fostered. He is using our patriotism as he has used every other good cause with which he and we have been associated, for his own private and personal ends; the proof of this statement we have only to read the correspondence that appears in the press, irrespective of party politics or other issues.

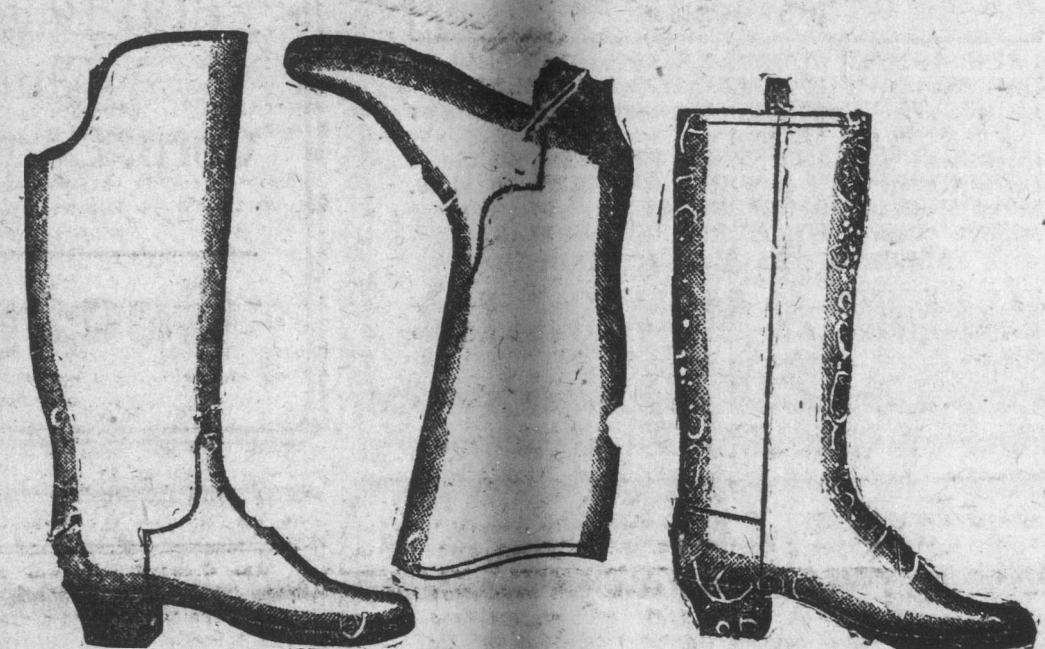
The predictions, advice, and warnings of Sir John Crosbie, though much we regret to state, have become facts, which even the most high-brow party supporter will admit. When he stated "one mistake may ruin the whole trade of the country," he said so when the general trade of the Dominion was fairly good, and, apart from the intentions of Mr. Coaker, there was nothing to warrant the great change that has transpired since.

Sir John made those assertions, which were prompted by Mr. Coaker's dangerous legislation, respecting the principal industry of the Dominion. It is quite evident that the mistake has been made, and notwithstanding the seriousness of it at the expense of the general good welfare of the country, giving us the first symptoms of the great evil Coaker's Bolshevik programme will entail.

The curse of Coakerism, a camouflaged name for Bolshevism, is upon us, and we are facing a crisis which will surpass the eventful days of 1894—all because of the high-handed, merciless conduct of a political demagogue, who has succeeded in his imitation of men of the Lenin-Trotsky type, to usurp unto himself the power to destroy and devastate. Such will be the fruits enjoined in the course of Coakerism in Newfoundland.

Notice to Sealers & Fishermen!

LOWER PRICES FOR HAND-MADE LEATHER BOOTS. DON'T PUT YOUR MONEY IN CHEAP BOOTS. SEALERS! Buy Smallwood's Hand-made Special Sealers' Boot. These Boots are Light, Tight and Durable. Double wear in each pair.



FISHERMEN! Save your money by buying Smallwood's Hand-made Tongue Boots, Wellington, High and Low 3/4 Boots. Made of all solid Leather.

Solid Leather Laced Pegged Working Boots.
MEN'S LACED PEGGED BOOTS. Only \$3.90
MEN'S BELLOWS TONGUE LACED BOOTS. Only \$4.00
BOYS' all LEATHER LACED PEGGED BOOTS. Only \$3.10
BOYS' WATERPROOF TONGUE LACED BOOTS. Only \$3.40

BOYS' SIZES 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.
YOUTHS' SOLID LEATHER LACED BOOTS. Only \$2.60
YOUTHS' WATERPROOF TONGUE LACED BOOTS. Only 2.90

YOUTHS' SIZES 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.
These Boots being made out of Solid Leather will outwear the cheap imported boot, besides being much more easily repaired.
Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

F. SMALLWOOD,

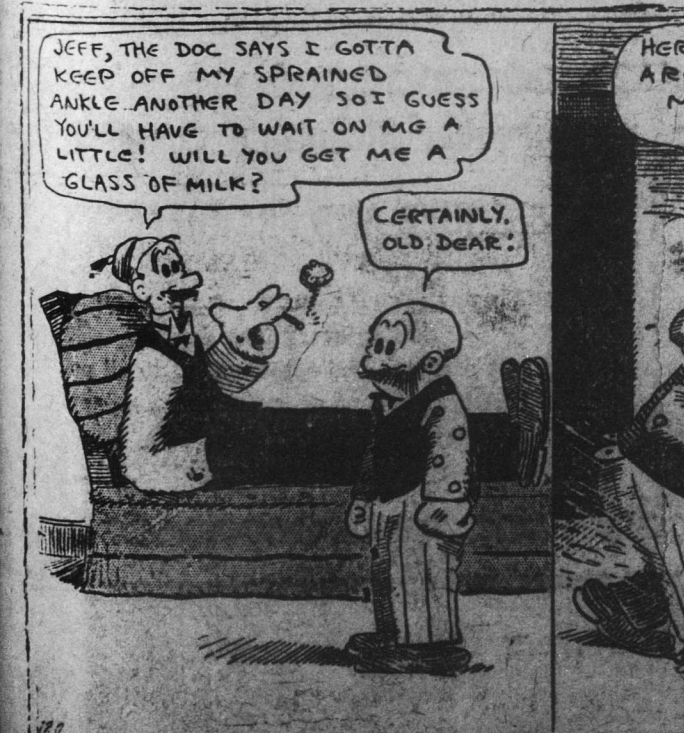
The Home of Good Shoes - 218 & 220 Water St.

- Some items in this list will surely interest you; the price is attractive.
- Pint Packages JIFFY-JELL—10c. Pkg.
- BAKER'S CRUSHED COCOANUT— with original milk of the cocoanut—18c. per Can.
- CHICKEN HADDIE 1-lb. oval Cans—25c. Can.
- "DELECTA" COCOA, 1/4-lb. Cans—13c.
- "ROLA" EGG POWDER, 8-oz. Cans—30c.
- SALTED PEANUTS, 10-lb. Cans—\$2.00
- BAKEAPPLES—1-lb Cans, special quality—25c. Can.
- Large or Small WHITE KIDNEY BEANS—5c. lb.
- VALENCIA ORANGES—30c. dozen.
- VALENCIA ORANGES, extra large—45c. dozen.
- APPLES, for cooking or eating—10c., 18c. dozen up.

C. P. EAGAN,

2 Stores:
Duckworth Street & Queens' Road

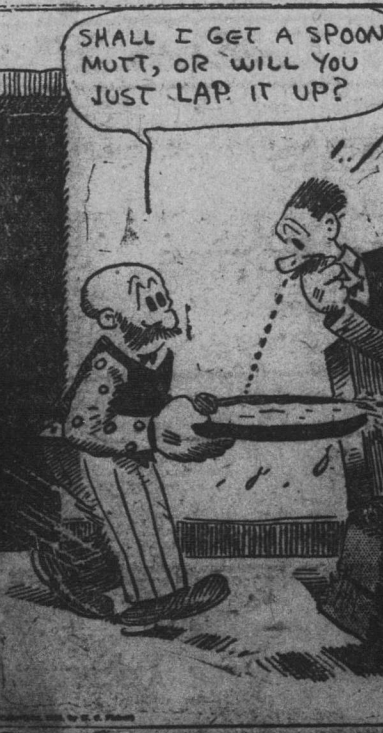
AND JEFF



THIS IS WHAT JEFF CALLS SERVICE.



By Rudi Fisher



By Rudi Fisher



The Lighter Side.

NAILED TO THE MAST.
"And now, boys," concluded the eminent visitor, "never be in too great a hurry. More haste, less speed. Remember the hare and the tortoise. Job and the weary way and you will arrive just as soon. Let 'slow but sure' be your motto, and you can never go wrong. Be slow and you will be right always."
"Not always, sir," piped a youngster.
"How do you make that out?" asked the man.
"Everything that's show ain't sure" defended the urchin.
"Name just one," said the man, a trifle nettled.
"A watch," replied the boy.
The safe side of every argument is the middle, declares Bill Root.
SAID THE PATIENT.
"It's a shame, Doc, to call you. So far from your happy home. Never mind, man, your neighbor is sick. I can kill two birds with one stone."