

The Best Corset for You— Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets



Of course you want a fashionable Corset—one that will give slim, smooth, graceful lines, but—you want more than that!
Your Want a Corset You Can Depend Upon for Wear and Comfort.

In Warner's Rust-proof Corsets the beauty is backed up by the finest, the most dependable, the most famous, corset construction in the world.

Long experience, expert skill, scientific exactness, all help to make this construction something that you can depend upon—always. Every Warner's Rust-proof Corset is guaranteed not to Rust, Break or Tear. Naturally they are the most economical Corsets in the world—you can't "wear them out."

We are Sole Agents for the Dominion of Newfoundland

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

A SUGGESTION FOR PARENTS.

A letter-friend has a suggestion for the letter of warning and helpful hints that is to be written by Twenty to Itself-at-Fifty.



RUTH CAMERON

She herself is neither 20 nor 50, but in the middle ground between. She has some idea of the viewpoints of both ages. And this is her suggestion: "If I were writing such a letter, one thing I would say would be 'Dear Mrs. Whoever-you-may-be': (I say Mrs. because this wouldn't matter so much if one were Miss.) Please try to remember how much little eccentricities and what seem like crudenesses on the part of your parents bothered you when you were young and don't let your children suffer the same way."

They Want Children to Climb—Then Resent It.

"Manners change from one generation to another and children are absurdly sensitive when their parents don't keep up with the changes or don't observe the niceties which they themselves have learned to cultivate because they have climbed to a little higher station in life. Most parents want, above all things, that their children should better themselves; but when the children have done it, the parents don't always try to keep pace with them."

"My parents sent me to high school and college and wanted me to know people who spoke carefully and used good grammar, and yet they always said 'ain't' and things like that. I was more sensitive about those things than I would be to-day, and I used to fairly squirm inside when they did it. I didn't realize then that the best of my new friends couldn't help appreciating my parents' real worth. Twenty doesn't understand those things. And when I tried to get them to speak differently, they were hurt and angry and said I felt above them. I didn't. I only wanted to share with them what they had given me."

Why Not Keep Step?
"Of course I see now that it didn't matter so much, but it did matter terribly then and made a great deal of unhappiness for all of us. And so I shall write to myself at 50: 'Tell your children you don't want them to

be ashamed of you in any way, and if there are any little careless ways you have gotten into or any ways you have failed to keep step with them, you wish they would tell you of them and you will try to get over them so that little things like that shall not make a wall between you."

I think we all know cases like this, either in our own lives or in the lives of those about us.

Her Mother Wore a Shawl.

Children and young people are absurdly sensitive about any deviation from the normal. Such things loom like tragedies to them. I remember a little girl friend of mine who was thrown into a positive agony of embarrassment because when her mother came to visit school, she wore a shawl.

A young married woman, whom I know, whose mother lives with her, hates to entertain because her mother will eat with her knife now and then. The mother is one of those women who is terribly resentful if anyone speaks about a thing like this. She is a splendid woman in many ways and would do almost anything for her daughter—except correct her manners.

A great deal of the unhappiness of life is caused by conditions which are unpreventable. Let's not add to that any unhappiness so easily preventable.

Passion Play Again in 1922.

MUNICH, August 18.—The famous Oberammergau passion play will be resumed in 1922. Preparations are now in full swing and a new generation of players are educating and training. The management is searching for a new man to enact "Christus." Anton Lang, who has had the part is considered too old. A new performer is also needed for "Mary Magdalene," the previous enactor having married a wealthy American. There is keen competition among the maidens of Oberammergau for the privilege of partaking.

He Saw Him.

She (waiting in the hall): "Did you see father, George?"
He (excitedly): "I did, but I must go. Good-bye!"
"What's the matter? Stop and tell me all. You asked him for my hand? What did he say?"
"Well—er—I can't stop just now. Fact is, he gave me just two minutes to get out of the house."

T Tea For Retailers.

We have secured Twenty Five Cases, each 50 lb. of Choice Blended Tea packed in quarter pound lead packages. Please include one case as sample with your next order.

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

Laird McLean.

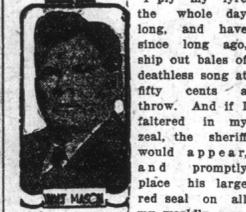
Most of the incidents related of Sir Harry Maclean, the intrepid soldier of fortune, whose death was recently reported in Tangier, have a pretty grim savour, for Laird Maclean lived close to things, and took life so seriously as he himself was taken by his foes. But there is a certain queer humor running through many of his adventures, and one of the best instances of this occurred during a dangerous march through unsettled country with the Sultan. The Sultan died on the march, but the position was so delicate that knowledge of his death might have produced trouble from the suspicious tribes whose country they were passing through. Sir Harry therefore kept his master's death a secret, and continued all court ceremonies, even to the extent of paying greetings and honors to the corpse!

There is a spice of humor also in the form of torture to which he was subjected when kidnapped by Raisuli. He longed to hear his beloved Scottish bagpipes, but instead he was compelled to listen, day and night, to the depressing moanings of a two-stringed instrument, which was the national instrument of the district where he was imprisoned.—Ex.

Not Nourishing.

Lady of the House—"You say you haven't had anything to eat to-day?"
Tramp—"Lady, the only thing I've swallowed to-day is an insult."

THE LOAFERS.



I ply my lyre the whole day long, and have since long ago, ship out bales of deathless song at fifty cents a throw. And if I faltered in my zeal, the sheriff would appear, and promptly place his large red seal on all my worldly gear. And when my harp gets smoking hot, its cooling system clogged, to some calm park or kindred spot I oftentimes have jogged; and there the loafers always sit on benches, day by day; they do not toil, they do not knit, they never strive for pay. I see the same old musty groups by day, and after dark; barred out from all the city's coops, their home is in the park. They seem to think there's nothing wrong, they bubble and they laugh, until some peeler comes along and prods them with his staff. How doth the seedy little shirk still find existence nice, when men who buckle down and work can barely raise the price? How doth the boozey little bum contrive to stay on earth, when we must toil and make things hum, to gain our board and berth? It is a mystery, I wot, that needs solution much; and when my air cooled harp gets hot, I muse, to beat the Dutch.

A Lake of Soda.

There is a lake in British East Africa—Lake Magadi—that is famous for its vast deposits of soda.

Until recent years few people knew of it, for it lies in the midst of a barren and waterless waste; but the railway that was started some time ago by an English company to transport the soda to the coast is now finished, thus opening a way to this curious natural phenomenon.

Ordinarily the lake looks as if it were frozen and covered with a coating of snow partially thawed, then frozen again. The temperature gives the lie to this appearance of roughened ice, for the heat is extreme, and at midday almost unbearable. The soda burns one's feet even through the shoes, and the sharp frosty spikes will pierce any except the thickest soles.

After the rains there is a layer of water over the greater part of the lake, which has turned a beautiful shade of pink. By moonlight the scene is weirdly beautiful. The lake contains millions of tons of soda deposits, and both surface and underground streams of saturated soda liquor continually feed it. The present supply is enormous, and as fast as it is removed a new surface, formed from the mother liquid beneath, replaces it.

Natives have collected soda from the same spot year after year without making the slightest difference in the abundance of the supply.

Embarrassing.

Clerk—"We can't pay you the twenty-five dollars on this money-order until you are identified."
Man—"That's tough. There's only one man in town who can identify me, and I owe him twenty."

JUST RECEIVED:

Two Thousand Bottles of Brick's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil.

Brick's Tasteless contains all the virtue of Cod Liver Oil without the nauseous grease. It will promptly relieve chronic bronchitis and all pulmonary affections, croup, hoarseness, nervous disorders due to or maintained by an exhausted condition of the system, hysteria, nervous dyspepsia, flatulent dyspepsia, anemia, night sweat, the prostration following fevers, diphtheria, tonsillitis, etc., etc., and general debility for constitutional weakness of any age of life.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

Rewarded.

He was engaged to the daughter of a literary man. He was bold as a wooer, but the veriest coward when it came to approaching the fair one's father. So he waited outside the great man's study while the "dear lady" did the talking. In five minutes she was out again and on her dress was pinned a slip of paper bearing the words: "With the author's compliments."

60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever

PEOPLE who are able to talk like this cannot 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, Mandrake, Burdock and other medicinal herbs.

Sold at your store in a bottle. Family size, five times as large \$1.00.

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Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters, in ready form, also obtainable in London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and other cities.

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Maunder's, selected from a splendid variety of British Woollens, cut by an up-to-date system from the latest fashions, moulded and made to your shape by expert workers, costs you no more than the ordinary hand-me-down. We always keep our stocks complete, and you are assured a good selection. Samples and style sheets sent to any address.



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By Gene Byrnes

Nothing Doing.

"How about signing you up for my new, big picture, 'The Taming of the Shrew'?" said the booking agent of the Falcroft Film Company to the Punkville Theatre owner. "Nothin' doin'," responded the latter. "My audiences don't like them wild animal pictures no more."

Unselfishness.

"Have you said your prayers?" asked Willie's mother.
"Of course!" replied the child.
"And did you ask to be made a better little boy?"
"Yes, and I put in a word for you and father, too."

Brick's Tasteless at Stafford's. Price \$1.20 bottle. Postage 20c. extra.—4119,11