REGULAR WALL PAPERS!

We have just opened our first shipment of REGULAR WALL PAPERS for Season 1917.

BOOKS NOW READY FOR INSPECTION.

Marshall Bros

So Busy!

By RUTH CAMERON.

"I'm so busy," said my neighbor the other day, "that I don't know which way to turn."

She looked harassed and her voice was fretful. One would have felt very sorry for her but for one thing. She wasn't forced into this position by poverty or illness or any of the inevitables. She isn't a widow supporting her children or an overdriven mother of sick babies.

She is a young middle-aged woman with plenty of time on her hands. And she, of her own accord, has in one way or another filled that time so full that she "does not know which way to turn."

Why She Doesn't Know Which Way To Turn.

She is president of this society and chairman of that committee. She has a finger in this lecture series and a whole hand in that woman's club. She belongs to a bridge club and a neighbourhood club and entertains or is entertained frequently at dinner. She is interested in settlement work and likes to keep up with the latest books and plays.

None of these things are bad in themselves. Some are very good. But it is bad that the sum total instead of being happiness is unhappiness.

You all know the old saying that if a man makes ten shillings a week and spends ten shillings he may be happy but that if he spends ten shillings six pence he will always be miserable.

It is the same with time. If you try to spend even a little more than your time income you get misery.

When people are absolutely driven to overspend their time income, one pities them.

But that is comparatively seldom. I know a woman who keeps a boarding house without a maid, yet she is seldom overdriven. "I won't let myself be," she says, "I have simply dropped the interests I hadn't time for. It doesn't pay to tear yourself into bits."

But the Busy-ness Is Not Vital.

And how often one hears people speak of being so busy they don't know which way to turn (or words to that effect) when the busy-ness is of their own creating,—and not vital. It is good to keep abreast of the times to try to help the world along by philanthropic work, it is good to meet often with one's friends. But it is not good to try to do so many things that they overlap and leave no time in which to call one's soul one's own and to possess it in peace.

"If you crowd all being alone out of your life, you crowd God out, and how rare it is to find a soul still enough to hear God speak."

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember.

FOR THE ASYLUM.— Const. Pittman reached town by yesterday express having in charge an unfortunate man from Plate Cove, B. B., who is insane. The patient was removed from the train to the Insane Asylum at Waterford Bridge.

In Stock!

15 brls. Cranberries.
50 brls. Heavy Green Grapes.
75 brls. 1 & 2 Apples.
40 cases California Oranges.
30 cases Onions.
7 cases Fry's Cocoa, ¼ and ½.
150 doz. Jelly Powder.
25 sacks Green Peas.

Soper & Moore,
Importers & Jobbers.

Lively Hockey Match.

TERRA NOVAS DEFEAT VICTORIAS

The second game of the League fixtures was pulled off last evening at the Prince's Rink. The Terra Novas and Victorias were the contestants and the former won by 4 goals to 2. The game was a splendid and exciting one and a fairly good attendance of spectators was in evidence. Periodically there was a wave of wildness and roughness displayed. Now and then a player took a larger object for the puck and some heavy body checking was handed out by both sides, but there was nothing to warrant the doctors getting busy.

Mr. C. Parsons acted as referee and Messrs. Ellis and McKenzie timekeepers. The teams were:—

Terra Novas.		Victorias.
Quick	goal	Hunt
Herder	point	Ford
Tobin	cover	Sinnott
Watts	rover	Brien
Clouston	centre	Reid
Trapnell	left	Power
Sellars	right	Coultas

The Terra Novas began hostilities with a splendid dash and Trapnell found the net, but was ruled off-side. On facing off again the Terras continued their invasion but without result. After eight minutes of play Brien shot from centre ice and scored the first goal for the Vics. A real fast exhibition followed, the Terras having the best of it. Eventually the pace told on the Vics. and Watts landed the equalizer. A minute later the first period closed.

On resumption the Terra Novas put on extra steam and Watts, after the best bit of individual play witnessed for the season, notched up the second goal for his side. Play became hard and fast and during a bombardment of the Terra Nova's goal Reid evened up the score. Both teams settled down for the winnig goal. Some rough stuff was mixed with fast play. There was only one minute more to play when Tobin made an excellent run, passed to Herder, who sent in the third goal. Twenty seconds after Trapnell registered No. 4.

NOTES ON THE GAME.

All things considered, the exhibition was as good as could be wished for.

Oh that off-side! An occasional look at the rules would do some of the players an immense amount of good.

The opinion of the fans was that the best trained team won.

Tobin was the only player penalized. He should have had plenty of company.

Both goalkeepers were in good form.

For the winners, Herder, Tobin, Watts and Trapnell showed up to good advantage.

For the losers, Power (a new-comer), Brien and Ford were hard workers.

He Feels He Owes His Life to Them

TELEGRAPHED 200 MILES FOR DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Sandy Goulette, Now Strong and Hearty, Tells How He Found Health After the Doctors Had Given Him Up.

Old Fort Bay, Labradore, Que., February 2nd. (Special.)—"Do I believe in Dodd's Kidney Pills? Well, I telegraphed two hundred miles to get two boxes of them." The speaker was Sandy Goulette, an old settler here. Nor did Mr. Goulette require to be pressed to tell the rest of his story.

"I was swollen out of shape from head to foot. I was so short of breath I could hardly speak. The doctor could do nothing for me. The minister gave me the holy sacrament and a good priest came and told me I could not live much longer.

"Then I telegraphed for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took three pills the night they came and I got relief before morning. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. I am able to do my day's work now as well as I was ten years ago."

Mr. Goulette offers to answer any letters written to him regarding his case. He feels that he owes his health, if not his life, to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Chicken fat loses its strong flavor if simmered with slices of new potato.

Flattering to the Original

But Imitations Only Disappoint

There are many imitations of this great treatment for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and whooping cough. They usually have some sale on the merits of the original, but it should be remembered that they are like it in name only.

This is a facsimile of the package bearing portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D.

OUR 50C. SALE

BEGINS TO-DAY. BIG VALUES OFFERED!

NOTE THE FOLLOWING:

MISSES' ONE-PIECE DRESSES. Reg. Price $1.25 . . . . . Now 50c.
LADIES' WHITE UNDERSKIRTS. Reg. Price 95c. . . . . Now 50c.
LADIES' FELT SLIPPERS. Reg. Price 95c. . . . . Now 50c.
MEN'S JAEGER FLEECE LINED SHIRTS. Reg. Price 85c. . . . Now 50c.
MEN'S BLUE LINEN SHIRTS. Reg. Price 75c. . . . . Now 50c.
LADIES' FANCY COTTON SKIRTS. Reg. Price 85c. . . . . Now 50c.
LADIES' BLUE & WHITE LINEN SKIRTS. Reg. Price 95c. . . . Now 50c.
MISSES' WHITE LAWN DRESSES. Reg. Price 95c. . . . . Now 50c.
LADIES' FELT HATS, assorted colours. Reg. Price 1.40. . . . . Now 50c.
BLACK SATEEN BLOUSES. Reg. Price $1.25. . . . . Now 50c.
CHILDREN'S WHITE FLANNELETTE NIGHTDRESSES. Regular Price $1.00. . . . . Now 50c.
1-PIECE GREY COSTUME CLOTH, double with. Regular Price 75c. yard. . . . . Now 50c.
LADIES' WOOLLEN HOSE, Black. Reg. Price 70c. . . . . Now 50c.

EXTRA SPECIAL!

Misses' Black Cloth Skirts,
Just a few left, selling to-day
50 Cents.

THE FAIR. The C. L. March Co., Ltd. Cor. Water & Springdale Sts.

GRIEF UNIVERSAL.

It seems the cost of living is not a local ill; all round the world it's giving poor purchases a chill. Beside the broad Nyanzas the people kick and roar, as buyers do in Kansas, when at the corner store. Where knobby alligators infest the stagnant Nile, it takes, to buy some taters, the poor consumer's pile. By many an ancient river, by many a storied lake, men pay as much for liver as they should pay for steak. Where sweet and spicy breezes blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, the purchaser of cheeses forgets to sing and smile. Among the hills of Sweden, mid Greenland's snow and ice, the people's hearts are bleedin' when they behold the price. Along the dark McKenzie, and by the languid Po, consumers, in a frenzy, are lifting wails of woe. The Eskimo, when buying his tenderloin of whale, the Hottentot, who's trying to eat a hemlock rail, all swell the angry chorus, all weep and tear the robe; the grief we see before us extends around the globe.

Smocks will be worn for outdoor sports this summer.

To keep cereals fresh be sure to retain the wax paper covering around the box.

Net ruffles, with beads, are actually seen on petticoats.

For Luncheon or the Evening Meal

there is nothing so appetizing, so restful, so altogether satisfying, as a cup of pure palatable tea.

Then, too, a cup at night induces sweet sleep and promise of a clear head in the morning.

HOMESTEAD TEA

is a reliable purity drink for the whole family.

Moirs' Confectionery and Cake,

Ex s.s. Florizel, Jan. 27, '17:
Moir's Sultana, Citron and Plain Cake.
Moir's Cream Chocolate Cake, 5c.
Moir's Nut Milk, 5c.
Moir's Scotch Mints, 5c.

Ex Rail To-Day:
Finnan Haddie.
Smoked Kippers.

50 cases SEADOG MATCHES.
25 cases FRESH EGGS.

C. P. EAGAN
DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

Sugar! Sugar!

We are booking orders for

Granulated Sugar

due to arrive by first steamer, on or about 24th January.

GEO. NEAL