

## SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Camero.

### A WISE CLOTHES PHILOSOPHY.

Surely never from the day of the leaves until today did the ordinary every day woman have more opportunity to dress herself attractively than she has had in the last few years.

There were there such colors on the sea not even in shop window today enchant not only the eye but the ear—tea rose, orchid, shell, mist, piping, could the woman with never before income command for her managers such good lines and really artistic designs as she has been able to since quantity production made possible for excellent designers to employ to create even the cheap dresses.

Evening Dresses Like Morning Gowns.

There is any need for a woman to wear the Mother Hubbard wrapper of olden coloring and hideous design. If she can afford nothing for her summer wardrobe but cotton crepe apron dresses they may still be of lovely design, good simple lines and becoming back lines. These cost no more than a brown percale Mother Hubbard dress cost.

There are some ugly things charged against the age of machinery—factory districts, town eternally smothered by soft coal smoke, the daily monotony of machine instead of handwork. Against these, put in the balance this chance for every woman to be as attractively dressed so as color and line go as the rich were. I don't say that it would weigh the balance down, but it would help.

But Not To Others.

Of course to some people the quantity production is an offense in itself. But I heard a woman whom I much like speak her mind most sensibly

on this subject just recently. She was admiring a very smart, colorful little frock in a shop window. "I think I will get one of those for a utility dress," she said, "they are so becoming and so useful."

The woman who was with her said: "Yes, they are good looking; but, my dear, I have seen dozens of them already. I am afraid they are going to be awfully common."

Said the woman I admire: "Well, what of it, I don't let it bother me if a thing is common if it's good in line. If it's got bad lines or a fussy style in the first place and then gets copied I'll grant you you get to hate it. But if it's good and simple I don't care if it is copied. If it's attractive and becoming to me I buy it."

Better Uses For Time And Money.

"I'd like to be exclusive if I had the time and money, but it takes an awful lot of both and I need them for other things. So I just try to keep away from things that are fancy or cheap and get things that are simple and becoming and let it go at that."

Don't you think that's a pretty good clothes philosophy for those of us who do not have the time and the money to make clothes our career? I do.

### Some Interesting Stamps

Egypt has been using stamps over-printed with the inscription, The Egyptian Kingdom, March 15, 1922. These will soon be displaced by stamps with new designs. A picture of the king will appear on some of the stamps and a vignette of the pyramids on at least one denomination.

Many commemorative stamps have been issued in honor of men and events. Future generations will be interested especially in these anniversary stamps because of the story behind them. Italy has a set of three stamps commemorating the death of Mazzini. Sweden will have a stamp commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Universal Postal Union.



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on the lollypops grow in many a row  
Yellow and pink and red  
They tinkle and crinkle,  
And winkle and jinkle  
Alone in their leafy bed.

"Wait a minute," cried the Big Brown Bear, as the little rabbit looked on so wistfully up into the Lollypop Tree. "I'll climb up and pick you a dozen. And up he went, scramble-jamble, ramble, bramble, and when he had filled his big fur overcoat pocket, down he came, bramble, ramble, jumble, scramble."

"Open your knapsack," he laughed, sitting down on the big wooden bench. "Take some home to mother. That's the way to please her. Always remember her when you're away, and always help her when you're near, and never make her shed a tear."

"I won't, I promise you," cried the little rabbit.  
And he never will, I'm sure. Little Reader. He knows that Lady Love is always doing something for him, just like your dear mother and mine. Let us always try to fill their lives with sunshine. Mothers don't come by the dozen. No siree. They just come one only.

By and by the little rabbit told the Big Brown Bear that he must hurry home. "Well, goodbye, and be a good boy, and never mother dear again," hummed the old bear, speaking in poetry. Maybe he was thinking of his own dear mother. Who knows?

Down the Shady Forest Trail hopped the little rabbit, the lollypops clinking in his knapsack and his red-striped candy cane swinging from his left paw. Hipperly hop, clipperly clop, my how fast he could go, first on his pinkie and then his big toe!

All of a sudden he met Billy Cooon under the Beechnut Tree. Billy Cooon was fond of Beechnuts? Well, I should answer yes three times. Nothing he liked better.

"Hello, hello, stop awhile. Every nut will bring a smile."

"Haven't time," answered the bunny boy. "Mother may want me to go on."

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### A Famous Doctor

ON "THE OVERGROWTH OF SPECIALISM."

Dr. J. Basil Hall, M.Ch., F.R.C.S., President of the British Medical Association, Honorary Consulting Surgeon, Bradford Royal Infirmary, delivered to the Academy of Medicine in Toronto, an address, printed in the British Medical Journal, which, although spoken to medical men, will interest the lay public keen upon our doctors being all-round men rather than specialists. There must, of course, be the latter, but Dr. Basil Hall's views as to the overgrowth of specialism are to the point.

"Specialism has become a necessity in our modern scheme of medical practice, but surely it behoves us to be careful lest our profession becomes nothing more than a community of craftsmen, each in his own watertight compartment with little or no general knowledge of the problems which lie outside it."

"There is a growing tendency—I am speaking of England—to think that special practice confines a man's usefulness in life to one narrow sphere. It is said, not infrequently, that a specialist is an individual who knows everything about his own particular subject, but nothing about anything else. That definition may be only a cynical side, but I cannot help thinking that it might become a sober truth, and I would urge that the attainment of a high degree of any ability can only be reached by those who realise that wide general knowledge must be the foundation upon which all professional eminence can be built."

"To be content to learn one thing, and one thing only, is surely a poor ambition. It may bring wealth and worldly success, but it very rarely brings real greatness. 'Everything of something, but something of everything, is surely the motto which all of us should adopt."

"Specialism may be a great art, but it may be very soul-destroying. It may bring great wealth and notoriety, but it is a poor thing to live for itself alone."

Dr. Basil Hall, after quoting cases of eminent men of all-round ability, added:—

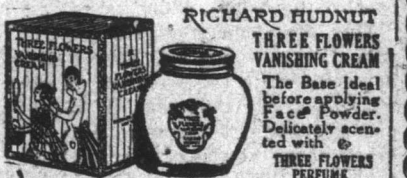
"When I was a very small boy—I was taken to a great exhibition in the Old Cloth Hall in Leeds. It was not long after Nasmyth had invented the steam-hammer; and I still remember watching a man regulating a model of that wonderful invention. He was cracking Barcelona nuts with it! I was too young at that time to appreciate the wonderful scientific accuracy of the machine; but I do remember thinking that I would crack them equally with my teeth."

"What is the real reason for this modern desire to adopt extreme measures? Is it the love of something new; the love of a great idea; and—yes, I am afraid that I must also add—the ambition for the notoriety of specialism as the lay public conceives it—a miraculous gift which enables a man to do something bigger, and incidentally more expensive, than his neighbour."

"It is not easy to draw the line between reasonable and extravagant methods; but surely there is much in the surgical practice of to-day which is purely theatrical. Moreover, our

concentration upon technique is deadening our sense of the supreme importance of cultivating clinical wisdom and judgment; the shrewd estimate of the vital capacity of our patient, and the great principle that we should never forget that the greatest artist is he who does the least possible to secure the desired end."

"The surgeon who can grasp essentials, and who is gifted with 'vision,' because he has viewed Nature from a broad standpoint, lives in the memory of future generations. His work remains because he has studied the great essentials of life. The other obtains a passing notoriety on account of his perfect technique. It is all very pretty, and attracts the eye for the moment, but it lacks that sterling quality which marks real genius. Genius is not a heaven-sent gift. It is the infinite capacity for work—capacity for using our brains in the study of everything which enters into our existence."



### True to the Pole

The needle of the compass does not always point directly north. It is subject to daily and yearly variations, as well as those which require centuries to complete. The needle is, however, 'true to the pole,' although it shifts thus every hour in the day. It does so only in obedience to the laws which control its action. Variations which are constantly taking place in the terrestrial magnetism produce corresponding changes in the needle.

### MISERABLE AND ALWAYS IN PAIN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Dependable Help to Mothers

Fort Greville, N.S.—"I took your medicine for a terrible pain in my side and for weakness and headaches. I seemed to float all over, too, and my feet and hands were the worst. I am the mother of four children and I am nursing my baby—the first one of four I could nurse. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before the baby's birth, so you can see how much it helped me. I cannot praise it too highly for what it has done for me. I took all kinds of medicine, but the Vegetable Compound is the only one that has helped me for any length of time. I recommend it to any one with troubles like mine and you may use my letter for a testimonial."—Mrs. ROBERT McCULLAY, Fort Greville, Nova Scotia.

Before and after childbirth the mother will find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a blessing. Many, many letters are received giving the same sort of experience as is given in this letter. Not only is the mother benefited, but these good results pass on to the child.

No harmful drugs are used in the preparation of this medicine—just roots and herbs—and it can be taken in safety by the nursing mother. 98 out of every 100 women reported benefited from its use in recent canvass among women users of this medicine.



Some men are content with being covered, no matter how cheap the appearance. Others are particular as to their dress, and maintain the highest standards in material, cut and finish. From the selection of your material to the finished garment it has our careful supervision. Carefully planned by cutters of experience, fitted and shaped under their charge, followed by expert workers who take a pride in their work, these are the combinations of the garments at MAUNDER'S. New goods continually arriving. Samples, style sheets and self-measuring cards sent to your address.

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### Double Shift No. 5 Reserve Mine

FIRST TIME IN TWENTY YEARS.

Reserve Mines—(Special)—No fewer than four mines of the British Empire Steel Corporation on this side of the Harbor are double shifted—that is, both night and day gangs of men are hoisting coal both night and day with two eight hour shifts of miners steadily at work. The mines affected are Nos. 22, at Birch Grove; 15, near Dominion; and Dominion No. 1.

The fourth mine, No. 5, at Reserve was double shifted, Friday night, for the first time in over twenty years. The move is taken as a good omen by the miners.

For mountain wear is a one-piece jersey frock, long-waisted, with a wrapped skirt.  
On the black velvet coat, the front flare may be formed by huge patches of fur.