

Remarkable Values in Silk & Cotton Goods

Latest quotations show a steady advance in nearly all Dry Goods, and especially is this advance noticeable in such goods as Silks, Cottons and Mixed Fabrics; and latest advices point to still higher prices. We have on hand a large stock of Silk and Cotton Fabrics which were purchased during the "Slump" in the markets, and we are therefore enabled to offer them at prices much below present values. A careful perusal of these items offered below may be of benefit to you.

GINGHAMS. Striped and Checked, 25 and 33c. yard.	FANCY STRIPE DRESS SILK. 36 inches wide \$2.40 and \$2.70 yard GEORGETTE CREPE AND CREPE DE CHENE. Mauve, Pearl, Saxe, Myrtle, Grass, Prune, Wine, Navy and Nigger Brown, \$3.20 yard. White and Seal Brown \$4.60 yard ANTRIM LAWN. Fancy floral design 28c. yard	WHITE COTTON VOILE, only 27c. yard. COLORED FANCY STRIPED VOILES, 45, 50 and 55c. yard. BLACK FANCY CHECK AND STRIPED VOILES, 50c. yard. MUSSELINE DE SOU. Black, White and Rose, 25 ins. wide, 65c. yard Pink, Rose and White, 36 inches wide, \$1.30 yard	MUSLINS, fancy striped 33c. yard SERPENTINE CREPE. White, Saxe, Helio, Pink, Blue, in floral design, 55c. yard. PLAIN COTTON CREPE. Pink, Blue and Yellow 55c. yard White 45 and 50c. yard MERCERISED COTTON REPP. Silk stripe; Black, Brown, Green, Saxe, Cardinal and Navy, 60c. yard. LATEST AMERICAN DRESS MATERIALS. All shades, from 80c. yard up to \$4.20.
LINENS. Plain, Mid Blue 30c. yard Helio, Cream, Saxe 55c. yard Pink, Saxe, Grey 60c. yard LAKEWOOD ZEPHYRS. Pink, Blue, Grey, all with white stripe, 55c. yard. WHITE MIDDY DRILL. 2 pieces only \$1.40 yard LATEST ENGLISH SERGES. English Wool Serge, 54 inches wide, \$5.50 yard	<div>  </div>		

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

WHY WE LOVE THE OLD JOKES.

How people do love the old jokes! Really it does seem as if antiquity added to the value of a joke just as it does to the value of furniture, or curios or rugs. Some years ago I heard it said that a successful stage manager insisted that at least half the jokes in his musical comedies be old jokes because he would be sure of a number of hits. I rather doubt the statement at that time, crediting it to some one who wanted to say something paradoxical, but I am coming to believe in its truth. And the agency of my change of mind is the way old jokes crop out in the newspapers, the magazines and in people's mouths, and the enthusiastic way in which they are accepted.

Do you remember the old joke about the polar bear? A foreigner asks an American what a polar bear does, and is told that "he, well—he sits on the ice and he—he eats fish." The foreigner looks greatly surprised and says he doesn't see what they want him to do that for. It develops that he has been asked to be a "polar bear" at a friend's funeral.

Do They Reappear Like Seventeen Year Locusts.

Now I can remember when that joke was new (by the way was it new then? That phase has just occurred to me. Perhaps it was merely a series of reappearances like the seventeen year locusts) and I know by correlating it with certain events, that it must have been at least fifteen years ago. And yet the other day I heard a group of people laugh heartily and unaffectedly when that joke was told. They were not all so young that they were not of an appreciative age at the time I first heard that joke. Had they all forgotten it then, or did they remember it and like it better for old times sake?

The Eternal Milkman Joke. Again, in a periodical which is supposed to have the latest jests I actually found the eternal milkman episode. Milkman, presenting house-keeper with bottle. (Isn't it an interesting detail that in the old days the milkman was pouring milk into a can). "It looks like rain."

Fashions and Fads.

Deep Cream suede gloves are more fashionable than white. Many of the summer hats show crowns of narrow ribbon. Cream-colored sweaters are brilliant with Roman stripes. The new smocks are made of organdy or Georgette crepe. A sports suit of coral homespun has a belt of big coral beads. Elaborate and costly buttons are used as decorations for coats. The most fashionable underwear is cut on extremely scant lines. White satin and crystal beads have no rival as a combination.

THE SALESMAN.



If a salesman is lukewarm when he boosts the goods he sells, you will never see his form wearing a handsome silver bell. Now and then a languid guy comes to sell me books, or trees, or a strip of azure sky, or a swarm of humble bees. But his coming is in vain, for his manners don't convince; and I tell him, speaking plain, he's a leech on a quince. Then there comes a sprightly skate who is brimming o'er with zeal; he will burble and orate and put up a noble spiel. This enthusiastic gink, this inspired and gaudy jay, ere he's finished, makes me think that his goods are all O.K. He is talking through his fez, dealing bunk, I later guess, but believes in what he says—that's the secret of success. So I buy his duplex chairs, or a large revolving churn, or a span of polar bears, or a lamp that will not burn. If a salesman cannot talk in a fine impassioned vein of his tall self-winding clock, or his patent logging chain, if he cannot make us think that his wares are all sky high, he had better take a drink of formaldehyde and die. Earnestness a man must have if he is peddling salve or an outo built tin.

Chinese Babies.

It is not at all uncommon for the dead bodies of Chinese infants to be cast away, instead of being buried. The charitable explanation is that this is done to save burial expenses. The true reason, however, is said to be the deep-rooted superstitious belief among them that the death of a baby arises out of punishment to its soul for sins committed in a previous state of existence. It is an accursed creature, whose coffin no one will follow. It is, therefore, a common sight in China to see dying babies laid down by the roadside to breathe their last.

The parents will not allow them to die in the house, the belief being that infants, after their death, become wicked spirits. To allow them to die under the parents' roof will bring nothing but evil upon the family.

READY for delivery to-day.

200 only 90 lb. Bags

P. E. I. Blue Potatoes.

Soper & Moore Importers and Jobbers.

Tale-Telling Tails.

There is only one insect which enjoys the luxury of a tail, and it is to be found in the north-east of Tasmania.

This insect is a pale greenish-brown in colour, and its body when full grown is just about the size of a sunflower-seed. In times of scarce the tail—which is three-eighths to a quarter of an inch in length—lies placid and straight, but when on the warpath it is drawn up into an angry, vertical position.

The mosquito is its favourite diet. Its domestic life is a villainous one, for when old enough to assert its independence it devours its parents and takes full possession of the parental web.

I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made. ARCHIE E. LAUNDRY. Edmonton.



Here's glory enough for any man To live and die an American. There's never a dream that a mortal holds But what lies deep in Old Glory's folds. And never a joy that he seeks on earth But what through the Flag it may come to birth.

There's nothing worth while that a man can do That can't be accomplished by standing true To the Stars and Stripes as they proudly wave. There isn't joy that the soul may crave But what can be won by holding fast To the heritage of our splendid past.

Here in our land where all are free Lies every good which can come to be; Beneath Old Glory a man may climb To the topmost peaks of the hills sublime, May rise to splendors which few may brag And still be true to our Starry Flag.

Nothing that's good is to man denied By the Flag above, for its ways are wide And its folds are rich with the joys of life. Whatever it is that men seek by strife They may find it here if they have the will And serve their God and their country right.

Gold? It is here for the patriot's hand, Fame? It waits for a brave command; Music or art or what field you choose! There's no rare talent you cannot use To its fullest here, and still be true To the red and white and the star-filled blue.

Thought He Said "Rain."

"He is perfectly quiet, ladies," remarked the jobmaster to the two girls who were about to hire a pony and trap, "only you must take care to keep the rein of his tail." "We won't forget," they replied. When they returned the jobmaster inquired how they had got on. "Splendidly!" they exclaimed. "We had one rather sharp shower, but we took it in turns to hold the umbrella over the horse's tail."

The Newest 1919 Trench Coats!

The Trench Coats for men we are now showing arrived on the last English boat and are quite the finest Coats we have ever handled. They are the product of a first class English firm, famed for its Military Tailoring, are built of fine quality Gabardine in all shades of Khaki, well-lined with smart-patterned Twill Plaid. Pockets velvet lined. Three very special features in these Coats are: (1) Extra high and well-fitting storm collar; (2) extra wide revers, forming when fastened ample throat and chest protection; (3) an entire interlining of Oilskin, rendering them not only doubly waterproof but absolutely wind and cold proof as well; forming an ideal Coat for all weathers. All Coats are belted and strapped at wrists. All sizes.

PRICE FROM \$30.00 UP.

U.S. Picture & Portrait Co., Men's Furnishings.

NEW MUSIC!

I have arranged with the publishers of New Music in the United States to have it on sale in St. John's just as soon as it is published, and I am selling it at less than half price to introduce it into Newfoundland.

Music will be tried over and sung for intending purchasers, and personally selected for Outposts.

CHARLES HUTTON, The Reliable Piano and Organ Store.

MY GOODNESS, HOW THE TIME FLIES.

