

Real Money-Saving Offers.

If you are unable to do your shopping with us on Friday or Saturday—well—come down Monday, or any other day you may choose. We do not ask more for our Goods because the day happens to be other than Friday or Saturday. Our Goods are marked at the lowest possible margin of profit. We invite inspection, confident in the quality of our Goods and the Low Prices at which they are marked.

White Turkish Towels

750 pounds White Turkish Towels, large enough for Bath Towels, only 80c. per pound.

American Sheets

1,000 pounds American Bleached Sheets, hemmed ready for use; large size, 90c. per pound.

Stair Baize

200 pieces American Stair Baize, nice patterns, 15 inches wide, selling 16c. yard.

MEN'S FANCY TOP SHIRTS.

10 dozen Men's Fancy Top Shirts, odd sizes.
Regular Prices, \$1.10 to \$1.80, Now selling at 85c. each.

MEN'S WOOL HALF HOSE.

A few dozen of men's Wool Half Hose, slightly damaged.
Value for 60 cents, Now selling at 25c. pair.

Marshall Bros

Lace Curtains

800 pairs White and Cream Lace Curtains, all perfect, 3 yards long. Values up to \$4.00 per pair. Selling \$1.20, \$1.55, \$1.75, \$2.00 per pair.

American Scrims

30 bundles Remnants of Scrim, long lengths, splendid patterns, only 20c. per yard.

Congoleum Mats

120 dozen Congoleum Mats, all perfect, 18 x 36, selling at 20c. each.

Off-Hand Hospitality.

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

Last summer when I was visiting in the country, my hostess invited a neighbor of hers, with whom I had some slight previous acquaintance, to supper.

After the woman went, mine hostess said to me, "What do you think? She told me that that was the first time she had had a meal out of her own home since she came here. And she's been here two years. Isn't that hard? I didn't realize."

"Why is it?" I asked, "Don't people like her?"

They make a big function of having company to meals.

"Oh, yes," she said, "they like her well enough, but we aren't much on inviting even the people we know best to meals, and of course she is comparatively a new comer. We make a big function of it when we have company to meals, to try to show off what we can do, and we are too busy—especially nowadays—for that sort of thing. I don't think we people in the country have enough off-hand hospitality."

I wonder if that is a good description of the average country neighborhood? I have an idea that it is. I do not mean that country people are lacking in hospitality. On the contrary, but aren't they, as my friend put it, a little apt to be sparing of off-hand hospitality? Aren't they too little given to the casual inviting of friends and neighbors to share some simple family meal, not for the sake of the viands, but for the sake of the companionship and friendliness that eating together stimulates?

And Never Ate A Meal In Her House.

In fact, when you come right down to it aren't we all, town and country, folks alike, too little given to this kind of hospitality? I once heard my mother say that she had lived beside one of her neighbors twenty-five years and never eaten a meal in her house. And yet they were good friends.

Our own home was not that sort. There was seldom any formal hos-

pitality (unless you count having the minister to tea or entertaining the Ladies' Aid functions, which I can remember in my earlier childhood though later they seemed to fade out of the picture), but seldom a week passes without seeing some meal (usually several made) more festive by a casual guest.

Off Hand Hospitality Seems The Most Worth While To Me.

Perhaps I am prejudiced because this is the way I was brought up, but this off-hand hospitality is to my mind infinitely the most worth-while kind.

Is there someone in your town or village, reader friend, who hasn't eaten a meal outside her home for two years? And wouldn't you like to help her break her fast?

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,

T. G. McMULLEN.

A Correction.

In reporting the proceedings of the Florizel enquiry on Friday last our reporter unintentionally misquoted a statement made by Mr. Brian Dunfield, Solicitor for the Crown, in reference to the handling of bodies and effects of passengers. The correct statement is as follows: "The matter ought to be inquired into upon the scene of the wreck, and as a matter of fact it had been placed in the hands of the police for that purpose, but that it was not suitable for investigation by this Court of Enquiry which has no jurisdiction over persons unconnected with the ship."

SALE OF WORK.—On Wednesday afternoon of this week, the ladies of St. Thomas's Women's Association are holding a Sale of Work in Canon Wood Hall. The sale should be a most popular one as special new features will be brought forward. We understand the proceeds will be devoted to the Orphanage.

P. E. I. POTATOES, American Cobbler Potatoes, Etc.

GOLDEN PHEASANT TEA.

100 sacks Gluten Meal—Diamond.
100 sacks Corn Meal.
100 sacks Feed Corn Meal.
American Table Parsnips.
Canadian Carrots.
Small Onions in crates.
Florida Oranges.

By Express:
10 cases Strictly Fresh Eggs.
MACHINE SLICED BACON.
Gives more slices to the pound than hand cut. Try some and be convinced.
30c, 45c, 60c. lb.

C. P. Eagan

Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

GOODS NOW DUE.

Orders now booking for the following goods just to hand and to arrive to-day:

100 bris. 1's STARK APPLES.

100 bris. 2's ASSD. APPLES.

200 bris. 1's BEN DAVIS.

60 bris. 1's ASSD. APPLES.

25 bags PARSNIPS.

40 bris. WASHED PARSNIPS.

10 bags CARROTS.

10 bags BEETS.

30 cases RED ONIONS.

150 bags 100 lb. YELLOW ONIONS.

40 boxes TABLE APPLES.

10 cases CAL. LEMONS.

180 cases CAL. ORANGES—250, 216 and 176 sizes.

Soper & Moore

Our Daily Story.

THE MAN WHO FOUND HIMSELF.

Roger Smurd was a poor, but honest young man, with all the virtues and none of the vices. He was always the first to arrive at the office and generally worked overtime, and his employer praised him generously and reduced his salary for the duration of the war. Never in his life had Roger either speculated, smoked or flirted.

One Thursday evening, on his way home from a lecture entitled, "How to Further Your Employer's Interests Without Being Too Forward," he picked up a lace handkerchief from the pavement, and, raising his hat politely, offered it to a thin little woman with a pointed chin and a crooked nose, remarking as he did so, "Did you drop this, lady?"

She glared at him growlsly.

"How dare you try to flirt with me! Don't you suppose I'm up to your tricks?" And she walked haughtily on, and Roger Smurd offered the handkerchief to a tall, boney woman with a pug nose and a cast in one eye, remarking as he did so, "Did you drop this, lady?"

"On your way, shrimp, before I hand you one on the point of the chin that'll lay you out for the count!" she hissed.

Not yet daunted, he offered the handkerchief (redoubling his efforts because by this time he had discovered thirty cents in dimes tied in one corner of it) to a fat woman with two and a half chins; and a woman with a slight hump; and a woman with a glass eye, remarking each time as he did so, "Did you drop this, lady?" They all threatened to call an officer.

For the first time in his life, Roger Smurd was really angry. He resolved, instead of advertising the finding of the three dimes, to speculate with them; and the next day he bought thirty cents' worth of A and W peanut butter stock, which immediately soared in value and before supper time had netted him two thousand dollars. He gave up his position, made a fortune in the stock exchange, became an ardent flirt and lived happily ever after. And the moral is: You can't keep a good man down.

Heroism of the French Women.

Lieutenant Paul Perigord, of the French Army, in Cartons Magazine.

The world will never know what France endured while she and England were being prepared for war, what France suffered when the news came to her of the martyrdom of Belgium, when she heard of her northern cities being destroyed and her art treasures being wrecked. In those months the news would come to a home that one boy had been killed, and then another, and sometimes a third one—and sometimes even the father. For I have seen in the French army fathers and their boys fighting together in the same regiment, and sometimes dying on the same day on the same battlefield.

One incident that came under my notice illustrates the heroic spirit of my people. One day my regiment was billeted in a small town. Our colonel asked to give a parade for the few inhabitants of the place. The ceremony was over, and the soldiers stood at attention while the Marseillaise was being played—it was my privilege to carry the flag that day. Suddenly a woman of the place broke through the ranks, came to me and reaching for the fringe of the flag held it lovingly, kissed it, and buried her face in its folds. The colonel, surprised, came and said, "What is it, mother?"

She handed him a letter, which contained a notice of the death of her fourth and last child—and she was a widow. And she said, "I have given all to France. The flag is my only love, but how proud I am of it."

OUT IN THE COUNTRY.



MISS BRIDGEN

Let's seek the rural regions, in pastures let us stray, where costly calves, in legions, and high-priced lambkins play. Now spring with flowers is wreathing the landscape everywhere, and there's no charge for breathing the air.

The country is enchanting upon a smiling morn, when husbandmen are planning two-bones-a-bushel corn; my thoughts I cannot utter, as I go drilling round, where wives are making butter that brings six bits a pound. The nights are growing shorter, the bright days longer grow, and hens, once worth a quarter, now

bring a buck a throw. Where crystal streams are flowing, I see the cattle browse; the laughing maids are going, to milk the spangled cows. I say, "Oh, girls, I'm hollow, I'll have some milk, I think." They say, "All you can swallow, at twenty cents a drink."

Where sunbeams lightly quiver upon the wooded flat, I drink the brawling river—there is no charge for that. The sighing zephyrs bring me the song of babbling rill; the bees come up and sting me, and don't present a bill. Let's seek the rural masses, the lane and lonesome pike; some things are cheap as blades—the climate, and the like.

Girls! Girls! Try it! STOP DANDRUFF AND BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Hair stops falling out and gets thick, wavy, strong and beautiful.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drugist or toilet counter for a few cents.

Miss Bridgen's Address

Miss Beatrice Bridgen, A. C. S. E., will deliver another of her instructive and popular addresses this evening in the auditorium of George Street Church, subject: "Institutional Church Work." This is a question which is engaging the thought of all church leaders just now, and Miss Bridgen brings to her subject thorough study and valuable experience. All young people, leaders in church work and any others who care to attend will be welcomed. The meeting will open at 8 o'clock.

Arm Amputated.

Word was received from Ottawa yesterday by Mr. W. O. Carnell that his brother, Pte. Gilbert Carnell, of the Royal Canadian Dragoons, had been admitted to the Duchess of Connaught Hospital, April 10th, suffering from gunshot wounds and that he had his right arm amputated. Pte. Carnell was of the 1st Canadian contingent and had been doing duty since that time. His wounds must be severe to necessitate the amputation of his right arm. We wish the brave young soldier a speedy recovery.

DIPHTHERIA STILL HERE.

Last night the ambulance called to a house on Cabot Street to remove a little girl to the hospital who was suffering from diphtheria. The child was seriously ill as she was ailing for several days before the authorities were notified of her condition.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

DE. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld.

At the end of this year we will give 5 cts. for every 12 Outside Green Wrappers obtained from STAFFORD'S LINIMENT.

We will also give \$10.00 to the person forwarding us the largest number and \$5.00 to the 2nd largest.

We will keep a record of every person forwarding us these wrappers from time to time and at the end of the year we will publish the names of the winners.

"STAFFORD'S LINIMENT" is the strongest and most penetrating Liniment for sale in Newfoundland and is sold in over 500 stores.

It is the best Liniment you can use for RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA and all ACHES and PAINS.

Owing to the cost of Bottles and Ingredients used in the manufacturing of this Liniment, we have had to advance the price a little "but the bottle still remains the same size."

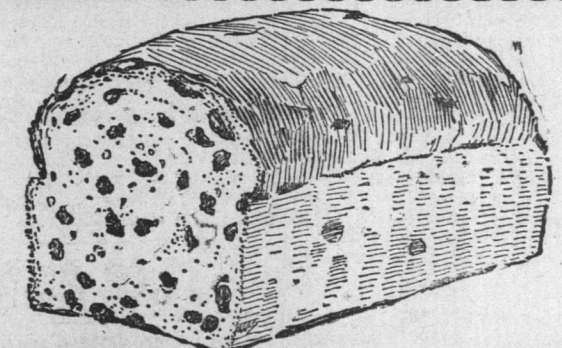
DE. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld.



THE WEDDING RING

The sentiment represented by suggests the selection of an article guaranteed to be Finest Gold, good colour, and made with great care—a ring to be found at—

T. JDULEY & CO.,
Reliable Jewelers, St. John's.



CALIFORNIA RAISIN BREAD,

Made with Sun-Maid Raisins.

A delicious, nutritious loaf, filled with luscious, tender, meaty Sun-Maid Raisins from the celebrated San Joaquin Valley of California.

A "QUALITY LOAF" IN EVERY DETAIL.

EVERY LOAF LABELED.

At all Grocers, 15 cents each.

Made at

McGUIRE'S BAKERY.



CALIFORNIA RAISIN PIE,

Made with Sun-Maid Raisins.

Our Raisin Pie will prove a treat for the whole family. The flaky crust is browned to perfection, and is filled with large, juicy, full-pavored Sun-Maid Raisins.

IT IS GOOD, AND GOOD FOR YOU.

At all Grocers, 10 cents each.

Made at

McGUIRE'S BAKERY.