

Cameras, Roll films & Equipment.

Everything either Amateurs or advanced Photographers can possibly require may be immediately purchased at the Kodak Store.

Cameras of all grades, Roll Films of all sizes and all the equipment for perfect "snapshot" work are always in stock.

Don't let summer pass without some Camera records of the happy days as they go by, and get your requirements from us.

TOOTON'S,

The Kodak Store, : Water Street
'Phone 131

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE DIVORCEE'S FIRST QUARREL.

In the paper the other day I read of a woman whose husband let her divorce him because she was in love with another man. On closer acquaintance, she made the astonishing discovery that the other man wasn't half the man her husband was, and that she had made a terrible mess of her life. "An hour after I got my divorce," she said, "I regretted it."

Of course that was pretty quick work.

I don't imagine many divorcees make that discovery quite so soon.

Just As Bad Faults.

But wouldn't you like to have a dollar for every person who gets a divorce to marry someone else and who makes the discovery, in the course of time, that someone else has faults as bad, though perhaps in different lines, as the partner from whom he or she has just parted?

I imagine those dollars would roll up into a sizable fortune in the course of a few years.

Of course the discovery that one's partner is not the marvelously understanding, invariably sweet tempered, always adoring person whom he or she has appeared during courtship is not confined to second marriages. But it seems to me it must be a far more painful, more depressing disillusionment when it comes in the "tail-climax" to an eternal triangle divorce.

That Terrible Moment.

One has said to oneself presumably: "This love that I feel is something different from any ordinary love. It is so unique, so wonderful that it is worth sacrificing conventions, worth going through the wretchedness of a divorce suit, worth making one and perhaps two innocent parties miserable, to gratify it."

And then there comes a day when things go wrong, you twain quarrel and for a moment dislike takes the place of that love. What a dreadful descent! And what terrible questions at once raise their head, "Was it really worth while?" "Was I simply fooled by an infatuation into going

through all this?" "Have I made a wicked mistake?"

Better Turn Back!

If any man or woman who is thinking of taking this path would look ahead and picture the first quarrel, imagine the other party saying: "I can see now why you didn't find it easy to get along with your wife," or "I don't wonder your husband didn't understand you. I don't see how anyone could." I think a great many would draw back from the sharp turn and decide to try the old road a bit longer.

At perchance, if they kept on and climbed the hill and struggled through the hard going that putting the excitement of such a love affair behind one inevitably means, they would find the road pleasant and sweeter than it had ever been before.

I know more than one case where just that has happened.

Dodging a Tip.

The Scottish comedian, Will Fyfe, has turned the tables on those who are so fond of inventing stories about his countrymen's supposed meanness, by telling a new one concerning the meanest action on record—perpetrated jointly by two Englishmen.

They had dined comfortably at a restaurant where they had been well waited on by a pretty and attractive waitress.

When one of them was getting ready to pay the bill he dropped a half crown, and, after some search, was reluctantly about to give it up as lost when his companion called the waitress.

"My dear," said he, "we have dropped two half crowns; see if you can find them."

The girl went down on her knees and presently recovered the dropped coin.

"Thanks!" said the man who had dropped it. "When you find the other one you can keep it for yourself."

HEMORRHOIDS
Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding or protruding Piles or Hemorrhoids. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. See a box, all dealers, or Edmonson, Bates & Co. Limited, Toronto. Sample box free.

Knocking Newfoundland

JAMES L. FAUNCE APPEALS FOR HELP FOR OUR STARVING (!) PEOPLE.

Who James L. Faunce is, none seem to know, but as a champion knocker of this country he is invincible. Here is a letter which he wrote recently to the Philadelphia Public Ledger with the captions used by that paper:

STARVING AND NO CLOTHING.

Picture of Sad Condition of Inhabitants of Newfoundland and Labrador and an Appeal for Their Aid.

To the Editor of the Public Ledger: Sir—The Baptist Temple people of this city have done wonders for the unfortunates of Newfoundland and Labrador, and I want to interest everybody in this great work for humanity. Many of the people are starving and they need clothing badly. Everybody who has cast-off clothing should send it either to the Baptist Temple or to the subscriber, at 900 Chestnut street, or to the Grenfell Association, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

I want to give a few facts concerning Newfoundland and Labrador, basing what I shall say upon twenty-three consecutive summers and two winters lived there in part among the people. About wartime the cod trap was introduced, and in numerous cases men caught as many fish in a week as before in a month with line and trawl, or in some cases as many as in an entire summer, hence the fishermen sold their small boats and bought traps.

For the last two years the fish remained in the deep water, and these men find themselves with no boat to go where the fish are located, from ten to thirty miles from the shore.

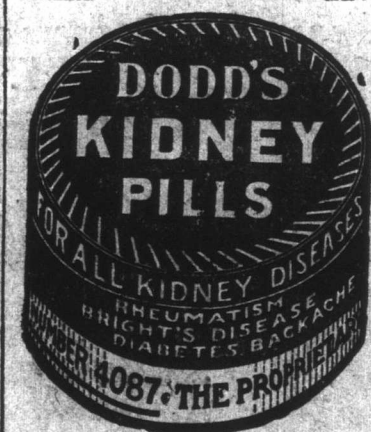
The supply system which had been in vogue there for a century ordinarily would overcome this condition by having the merchant advance money with which to build boats and taking the catch of the next summer in payment; but this system ended with the war and no credit can be had. Generations have lived and died under this system, and when it suddenly was taken away these men were helpless.

As one man said to me: "What can I do? I must go or starve." Under these conditions, these people cannot buy clothing, as it is abnormally high; a pair of pants costing \$2 here is \$3 there; and a coat on a vessel showed me a suit for which he paid \$23 in New York and which he took to a tailor in St. John's to have duplicated, the price being duplication being \$35.

They possibly can get some little flour and such things as the country might furnish, such as fish, seal, birds and caribou; but clothing, never; hence this appeal for worn clothing to go to this sub-Arctic climate to men who are worthy and their families. At Flower's Cove this spring were sixty cases of beri-beri, which is a form of starvation; and the Rev. Mr. Richards told me the winter to come looked worse than the one that has passed.

The matter of clothing is very serious, and it is no easy job even to give it away, as I have learned, for it must be done by those who know the people in order to avoid error. The clergymen are in the best position on that point, and are a very fine lot of men. You cannot leave the island under the law unless you have \$500.

JAMES L. FAUNCE.
Philadelphia, September 4, 1922.
(Perhaps the Advocate could tell us all about this gentleman.?)



Lightning's Laws.

HOW NOT TO GET STRUCK.

Thunderstorms may now be expected at any time, and people will put into practice all manner of theories to avoid being "struck" by lightning.

Now, lightning is electrical, and obeys the laws of electricity; thus it prefers a metal path to any other, which explains why lightning conductors are made of copper. That being so, it is absurd to put up an umbrella during a storm; the metal frame simply "asks for it."

Warm, moist air is a better conductor than cold air, so, in a thunderstorm, keep away from crowds of people and animals. Air in motion reduces the resistance to electricity; draughts, therefore, must be avoided and windows must be kept shut. The idea that an open window will let the lightning out is wrong; it is much more likely to let it in!

For the same reason, don't sit between the door and the fireplace; there's almost sure to be a draught there. Since the chimney is sooty, and since soot is an excellent conductor of electricity, keep away from the fireplace.

If you are out in the open, don't run; running creates a draught that may be just enough to provide the path of least resistance that the lightning is looking for. If in an open space in which you are the tallest object, make yourself as small as possible; in other words, lie down!

If you must shelter under a tree, select a beech, and avoid oak trees like poison; the chances of an oak being struck are fifty-seven times greater than those of a beech. Better still, keep away from trees, especially isolated ones.

But, after all, the chances of being injured by lightning are very remote; in London it works out at something like one in ten million.



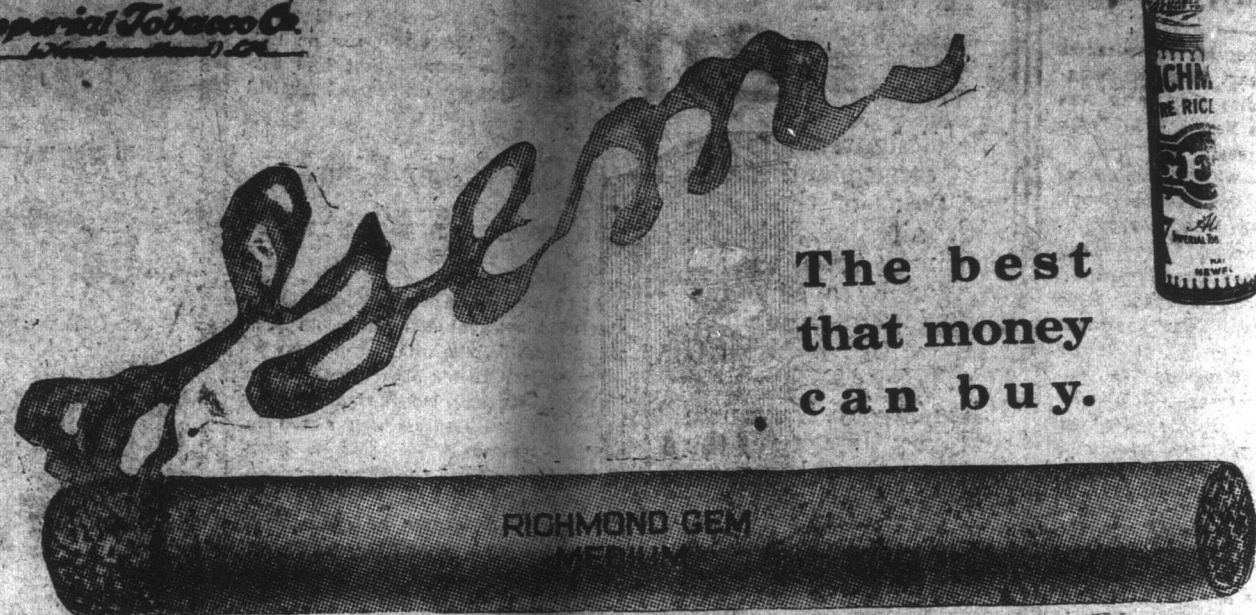
IN MOURNING.

My Aunt Ophelia bumped the bumps and left the world of care; since then I've had the doleful dumps, all kinds of bleak despair. My life seems desolate and flat since Aunt Ophelia died; a band of crape is on my hat, some seven inches wide; and on my lapel and my sleeve are other sable bands, and everywhere I go I grieve and sigh and wring my hands.

My letter paper's edged with black, that no one may forget; and on the front cover of my check there is a dark rosette. But yesterday the parson said, "In grief you run amuck; I know your Aunt Ophelia's dead, and that is beastly luck; I know she was a good old dame, I understand your wee; but she would have you play the game, if she were here, I know. If she could come from 't'other land, a vague but kindly shape, she'd ask that all your tears be canned, and likewise all the crape. Some little mourning she'd accept, as tribute safe and sane, but if she knew how long you're wept, I know she'd have a pain. She was a bright and blithe old maid, and laughter filled her home; she wouldn't like the crape displayed upon your arm and dome. Your aunt is on the golden shore, she's happy as a bird; no doubt she thinks you are a bore, and all your gloom absurd."

To-day's bride has a choice of many lovely materials. Among them is ivory chiffon velvet, which might hang from a straight bodice in narrow side panels over an underskirt of silver lace.

Imperial Tobacco Co.



Positively None Better.

GOOD BOOTS FOR LITTLE MONEY

School Boots



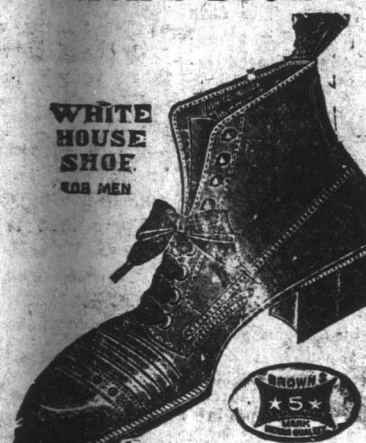
Send the Boys and Girls here for School Boots.

Foot-form Boots. Skuffer Boots, Heavy Soled Boots

Light Sole Boots, Double wear in each pair, from

\$2.30 up according to size.

Men's Boots



Men's Dark Tan Laced Boots, only \$4.75. Men's Black Laced Boots, for \$3.75, \$4.00 & \$4.50.

Men's Boots for \$5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00 and 7.50.

Ladies Boots for \$3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00.

Men's Work Boots



Only \$3.75 the pair, double wear in each pair.

LADIES BOOTS



You will save money by buying your Boots from us. Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

F. SMALLWOOD, The Home of Good Shoes
218 and 220 Water Street

Colored stripes and bands of ermine make interesting cuffs for a coat of dark blue duvetyne. The collar is of the ermine.

Large hat will be worn until the time for fur coats; turban, cuff shapes and tricornes will then be much in evidence.

A very realistic daisy is painted on the bodice of a bouffant dancing frock of green taffeta edged with tiny pointed taffeta scallops.

MUTT AND JEFF



JUST ARRIVED 500 Rolls FELT

1, 2 and 3 ply

—ALSO—

TAR

In cases and barrels

For immediate Delivery

'Phone 812

EAST END FEED PRODUCE STORE

Flat of plated berthas are in evidence. For simple models are quite narrow, but for more ornate, freckles they are large.