

Misses' and Child's Boot Bargains

Misses' Skuffer Boots
Tan Calf. Buttoned and Lace. Sizes 11 to 2. Only \$2.75 pr.

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Button and Lace. Sizes 11 to 2. Only \$2.50 pr.

Misses' Brown Calf Cloth Top Lace Boots
Sizes 11 to 2. Only \$2.50 pr.

Child's Skuffer Boots.
Black and Brown. Sizes 6 to 10. Only \$2.00 pr.

Child's Black Calf Blucher Boots
Sizes 6 to 10. Only \$2.00 pr.

Child's Black Kid Blucher Boots
Sizes 6 to 10. Only \$2.00 pr.

Child's Black Button Boots
Sizes 6, 7 and 8. Only 99c. pr.

Misses' Black Calf Blucher Boots
Sizes 11 to 2. Only \$2.50 pr.

F. Smallwood
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES
218 & 220 Water Street.

Increase the Output

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Sir:—I will again be very thankful if you will publish my short letter referring to the farmers of Newfoundland. One of the most needful and lacking industry in the country is farming. We have not a farming country to grow wheat, fruit, and that sort of thing, but you can grow the full amount of the chief food of Newfoundland, that is potatoes, turnips, cabbage, beet, carrots, parsnips, etc. Then for meat, all kinds of cattle can be raised. Possibly some of the people say it would not pay. Now if it does not pay, why do they grow the amount that is grown. If it pays to grow a small amount of vegetables and cattle in our country, it will pay better to grow a larger stock with a greater benefit to the producer and the consumer. To my knowledge it has never been explained or directly given to the farmers the full amount of the cost of produce, which is being imported to show them how many thousands of dollars they are losing each year by not getting right down to business and growing all that is needed here. We have nothing to help the farmers of our country. The Agricultural Department has never done much for the farmers. Here is one thing the Government can do for the farmers. All farming machines and seeds can be imported for them duty free. Have a special talk for farmers, and encourage them to grow more. There is one thing, you have to be a farmer. It is foolish to think all you have to do is throw the seed in the ground and you have all you want. No, it's a trade; you have to know your work. This work can be improved by the sons and daughters receiving an education, so they can read and figure out the needs of our country, and to learn that every dollar they can save from being spent for meat and vegetables imported from other countries makes our country 100 per cent richer. Anything you can grow or do in our country to keep from importing goods makes our country richer. This is where our people need education. Half of our people do not know it. It is right up to the people who are looking on in our country to produce more of everything that can be grown. A larger output, that is what pays, that is the idea of the American people, and they are perfectly right. The U.S. population is just about one-sixteenth of the whole world, but they have forty-two per cent of the raw material and manufacture of the world. There is another thing—our people may think that things come easy in U.S.A. No, American people are busy workers. They are always pushing and ready to go ahead, therefore they will go ahead. My advice to my own country people is do all you can on a rainy day as on a fine day. Keep improving things; increase output, use your brain for easier methods, and to enable you to work faster; do not think you have done too much, and it is up to all to pull together; do not be afraid to work, as very few things are done without work. Remember our soldiers did not win the war by looking on. They had to fight and stick to it, so it is to-day. The people will have to help each other to bring our country ahead, there is lots to be done. My best wish for the farmers of our country is to produce more. I should like to ask what was the amount and cost of produce imported into our country for the year 1924, in order that the farmers may see how much more money they might have earned. Again thanking you, Mr. Editor, for space in your valuable paper, I remain,
Yours truly,
RONALD TUCKER.
211 N. 3rd Avenue,
Mechanicsville,
New York.

Watchmen, Tell Us of the Night

By Ruth Cameron.
"WATCHMEN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT."
We are apt to think of the day time as the time when all the world works and the evening and night as the time when all the world plays and then goes to bed. But all the world doesn't go to bed. It did for one night, the part of the world that has been served by those who reverse the natural time for sleep, would suddenly realize the fact and the importance of this service. My mind was focussed on this subject recently by two small incidents. I took a taxi one bitter night at eleven o'clock. As I got out I commented on the cold. "You bet it's cold," said the taxi man, "and it will be colder before it's warmer." "How long do you have to stay on duty?" I asked, "until four o'clock," said he. I had always expected to get a taxi if I needed it at any hour of the day or night, but the human aspect of it hadn't come home to me until that minute. From some time in the early evening until four—what a beastly shift, how lonely, how dreary, and how completely it cuts him off from the normal gatherings and the normal activities of his kind!

Side Talks

By Ruth Cameron.
The taxi took me to the woman's club at which I was spending the night and the housekeeper let me in. I suddenly visioned her not merely as someone who was there to let me in at eleven, but as another one of those who watch while the world sleeps. Her shift, I found, extended until 6:30. How long those hours must seem, without human contacts, without the breaking into periods which the lunch hour and its social aspects give the ordinary working day! She is on call for any emergency, and she has a few definite duties, but her biggest duty is just to wait. Truly "they also serve who only stand and wait."
And how many of them there are who both wait on our need and actively serve it through the night. I suspect we haven't the faintest idea, who use the day for work and pleasure and the night for rest as nature meant them to be used.
Those Who Work While We Sleep.
There must be those who care for the dynamos that give us our electric lights; there are thousands who make transportation a night as well as a day possibility; there are many thousands who are ready to answer when we lift the telephone from its hook (I hope some humorists won't seize this chance to make a paragraph. I see the opportunity I give him but it is a commentary on the way we take service for granted that the time when the girl doesn't answer is the only time we think worthy of note). There are many more who must look out for the electric and telephone wires and be ready to go out into the night to repair them when the storm is fiercest and we fortunate ones hug our fires most closely. There are train dispatches and telegraph operators and the night watchmen, and those who steer the ship and tend the fires, and those who keep the all night restaurants open, and there are newspaper men—the least to be pitied because their job is not a lonely one, but the most social and the interesting in the world. If I could live one year of my life over it would be the year when I worked on a morning newspaper.
Our Gratitude To Those Somewhats.
But many of those who work at night, and I know there are innumerable jobs that I have not named be-

Exhausted Nerves and Palpitating Heart

Mrs. L. Whiting, 202 King St. West, Brockville, Ont., writes:
"I look very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate so and I would take such weak spells in the pit of my stomach that I sometimes thought I would never get better. I tried several doctors, but it seemed nothing they gave me helped. I had almost given up hope when a friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I tried it, and can say it certainly has done wonders for me. I did not stop until I had taken twenty-five boxes."
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food
60 cts. a box of 60 pills, Edmanston, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto
GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

cause I either do not remember them at the moment or do not realize that they exist, work alone and without the stimulus that comes from social contacts and from knowing that the whole world is putting its shoulder to the wheel with them.
Of course they don't as individuals have to do it. But someone has to. And we who profit by the services have good reason to be grateful to those Somewhats who for one reason or another are willing to shoulder this disagreeable burden for us.
UNWILLING REFORM.
When I drink were cheap and beskers deep. Bud Bungstart poured them in; he'd trade his shoes for stoups of booze and panhandles of gin. He blew his kale for beer and ale and liquors white and red, and often woke all coken and broke, with green pains in his head. Then Volstead came and played his game and all saloons were shut; and drunkards weak were forced to seek the bootleg merchant's hut. The idle rich may delfly pitch some garons down their throats, cooled off with ice—they have the price, the kopecks and the groats. The price is high; a drink of rye that's made of overshoes, will cost one more than cost of yore, a Jug of licensed booze. Bud's thirst was great, but his estate was humble and obscure; he couldn't buy the costly rye—it's fierce, this being poor! For quite a while his thirst will die, it plagued him night and day, it kept him hot with dreams distraught, and then it died away. At last, surprised, he realized he had no wish for booze; he did not long for liquors strong, the kind the scollfaws choose. His nose was white, to his delight, his muscles didn't jerk, and in his step there was new pep, new energy for work. With no saloons to lure gossoms to Barley-corn, his ranks, old thirst will die, as years go by, and savings grow in banks.

Household Notes

Chives, parsley, sage and mint can be grown in a box in a sunny window of the kitchen.
Top sauted rounds of bread with slices of canned pineapple and garish with candied cherries.
Use a grapefruit knife for scooping out the insides of baked potatoes that are to be refilled.
Before dipping orange sections in fritter batter, soak them in sugar syrup flavored with mint.
When making mayonnaise for fruit salad, use pineapple or lemon juice in place of vinegar.
When making butter icing, substitute maple syrup for the usual amount of milk or water.
To poach an egg very daintily break it into a greased cup and set in a covered pan of hot water.
When making chocolate cornstarch pudding, line the bottom of the dish with cut marshmallows.
To have your meringue delicately brown with a creamy inside, bake it for 15 minutes at 300 degrees F.

Cascarets 10c if Constipated, Dizzy, Bilious

Feed fine! Let "Cascarets" clean your bowels and stimulate your liver. No griping or overacting. Millions of men, women, and children take this harmless laxative—Cathartic. It doesn't sicken you like pills, oils, calomel and salts. Tastes nice—acts wonderful. 10c, 25c, and 50c. boxes—any drugstore.

Beat Two of His Children to Death

WILE IN A RELIGIOUS FRENZY.
POTTSTOWN, Pa., Feb. 2.—Walter Bingham, a farmer, of Warwick township, near here, while in a religious frenzy Saturday, beat to death two of his three children. When police broke into the farmhouse they found the farmer's father, George C. Bingham, 75 years old, also dead. His death was probably due to excitement. Bingham is in the Chester County Jail at West Chester, violently insane, the police say. Bingham's wife had a narrow escape from the same fate of her two children. She was at a neighbor's house when the tragedy occurred.

MUTT AND JEFF

MUTT'S A CROSS WORD PUZZLE NUT.

—By Bud Fisher

RICHARD HUDNUT THREE FLOWERS VANISHING CREAM
The Best Ideal flavor vanishing Cream
Lace Powder
Delicately scented with
THREE FLOWERS
FLAVOR