

## Fresh Vegetables Fresh Fruit & Cake, etc.

Ex. S. S. Rosalind:

FANCY FLORIDA GRAPE FRUIT.  
FANCY FLORIDA TOMATOES.  
NEW YORK STATE CUCUMBERS.  
FANCY FLORIDA CABBAGE.  
AMERICAN BALDWIN APPLES.  
BANANAS.  
CALIFORNIA ORANGES.  
P.E.I. CARROTS & PARSNIPS.  
P.E.I. TURNIPS.  
"DAKOTA REDS" & "COBBLER" SEED  
POTATOES.

Special for Saturday:  
FRESH CUT RHUBARB.

### C. P. EAGAN,

2 Stores:

Duckworth Street &amp; Queen's Road

## Wallace Silverwear.

Is your Table Silver as good to-day as  
when you bought it?

Have you noticed that at the parts most  
exposed to wear, the plate has become  
worn?

Do you think this condition of your Silver  
is in keeping with your idea of a well  
appointed table?

Then why not, when you decide on re-  
placing your old ware, give place to it with  
the "Wallace" Brand, the Silver that refuses  
to wear and is guaranteed without time  
limit.

Start with the Tea Spoons and gradually  
complete your set with the one pattern—  
there are several for you to choose from  
and the price is very moderate.

Tea Spoons cost \$3.00 for a Dozen.

### T. J. DULEY & CO., Ltd.

The Reliable Jewellers &amp; Opticians.

## HERRING NETS!

We have on hand a stock of 400 Advance  
Brand Herring Nets, Barked and Tarred, which  
we offer

AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

We have reduced our prices much below cost of  
production, and fishermen requiring Nets can-  
not do better than purchase here.

QUALITY THE HIGHEST.  
PRICES THE LOWEST.

### ROBERT TEMPLETON

MUTT AND JEFF

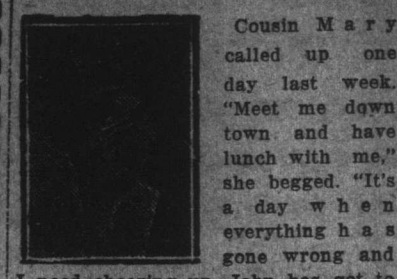
MUTT'S HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE THESE DAYS.



## SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

### PIPPA PASSES.



Cousin Mary like a caress. And then she put her  
head on one side and surveyed her  
work like one who finds it good. She  
got up from her knees, and picked up  
the cushion on which she had been  
kneeling—a gay affair with flowers  
printed on it—these pushing aside the  
curtain, she peeped into the little  
room where the girl was adjusting a  
net over Mary's sleekly waved  
coiffure.

A Lesson in Sportsmanship.  
"My, but you look nice," she said  
admiringly, and, picking up her pail,  
went on her way humming her little  
tuneless song.

"I hope you don't mind her," said  
the hair-dresser apologetically. "She's  
such a cheery soul. Her husband is a  
cripple and she adores him. She earns  
her living this way and does her  
housework at night."

"And so," commented Cousin Mary,  
"when I weighed my colossal woes—  
a postponed pleasure and a new cook  
—against the situation like hers, I  
rather felt that I'd received lesson in  
sportsmanship from a thoroughbred!"

The Cure for Self-Pity.  
And I agreed with Cousin Mary. I  
have written about the futility of self-  
pity before, and perhaps there is no  
better cure for it than by getting a  
proper perspective of your troubles in  
some such way as this. I like to recall  
the old allegory about burdens. You  
remember how everyone carried his  
burden on his back and how all the  
people met one day and each exchang-  
ed his load for one that looked lighter  
or easier to bear. And in less than a  
week everyone was begging for his  
own burden back again.

So when we see someone like the  
plucky little scrubwoman, trimming  
up her burden with printed roses and a  
tuneless song, it makes our own  
load seem pretty small, doesn't it?

The Singing Scrubwoman.  
And then she told me the incident  
that had shamed her out of her dis-  
couraged mood. She had gone to the  
hair-dresser's for a marcelle and a  
facial massage to rest her nerves and  
revive her drooping spirits. And as  
she relaxed under the soothing fingers  
of the masseuse, she became aware of  
a funny little droning tune that some-  
one was humming over and over.

Presently into her field of vision in  
the mirror came a little drab figure—  
a scrubwoman wiping up the linoleum,  
and she was doing it as if she  
really enjoyed it. The way she smooth-  
ed that wash rag over the floor was

### Saving Typists' Time.

A machine developed by a New  
York man assembles by mechanical  
means the papers and carbons used  
by a typist in writing letters, and ef-  
fects a great saving in time and la-  
bor.

The device is a cabinet of pressed  
steel, having a number of compart-  
ments for containing supplies of pa-  
per and carbon sheets.

By operating a lever the paper and  
carbon sheets are fed out of the com-  
partments and collated in proper or-  
der ready for insertion in the type-  
writer. After typing, the carbons are  
deposited on a cardboard tray under  
a hinged cover on top of the cabinet.

When a supply of carbons in a com-  
partment is exhausted the empty  
tray is exchanged for a full one. This  
arrangement equalizes the wear on  
the carbons, as the top sheet of a pile  
of carbons in a compartment will be  
the bottom sheet the next time the  
compartment is refilled.

A Charming Princess loved the  
King, and had consented to be  
his bride. Her heart was broken  
and her love shattered when she  
learned from his own lips that  
he was only a masquerader. Al-  
though her love for him remain-  
ed constant, she could not marry  
him, for to do so would mean to  
depart from her own people. A  
romantic love-story in a beau-  
tiful old-world setting is told in  
Rex Ingram's production for  
Metro of "The Prisoner of Zen-  
da." Anthony Hope wrote this  
famous novel, the screen version  
of which is coming Monday to  
the Nickel Theatre.—May 25, 21

Steam fruit until quite tender be-  
fore cooking it in candying syrup.  
Club sandwiches are a novel so-  
lution of the Sunday supper problem.

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### AT THE CROSSING.

I've spoken of  
this thing before,  
I've cautioned ev-  
ery passing gent,  
and I admit it  
makes me  
sore that no one  
seems to care a  
cent. In nearly  
every sheet I read  
there is the same  
old grisly tale;  
some guy ap-  
proached, with  
frantic speed, a locomotive on the  
rail; there was no reason for his  
haste, he had all day to cross the  
track; the locomotive clove his waist,  
and split him lengthwise up the back;  
the locomotive hit his car and hoisted  
it some twenty miles; and under-  
takers, near and far, are selling  
shrouds, the latest styles. And cor-  
oners, on eager hoofs, pursue their  
rounds and strive to please, collect-  
ing backbones on the roofs, and tak-  
ing legs from roadside trees. The  
wise man never takes a chance, he  
promptly stops his creaking dray; he  
sees the railway train advance and  
knows it has the right of way. And  
from his cab the engineer looks forth  
and sighs, "He's safe and sane; he's  
too much gumption, it is clear, to try  
to beat a railway train." The stern  
conductor sees him wait, and to the  
brakeman says, "Old grand! I'm  
glad to see there is one skater with  
sense enough to let us pass." And  
all the passengers exclaim, as from  
the parlor cars they gaze, "There is  
one man who plays the game—may  
blessings hallow all his days!"

A CORRECTION.—In reporting the  
Marvale wreck, we stated that the  
British Import Co. had supplied  
clothing for the crew. This is not the  
case as the above Company only sup-  
plied some mattresses to the Sea-  
man's Institute.

Serve strawberry tarts on fresh  
strawberry leaves on glass plates.



### Baby's Skin Troubles

Chafing, "scalding," skin irri-  
tations and itching, burning ec-  
zema, are quickly and thor-  
oughly relieved and the skin  
kept soft, smooth and velvety  
by the use of

Dr. Chase's Ointment.  
Apply daily after the bath.

### Warned By Their Dreams.

The late Lord Dufferin dreamed  
one night that he was in a hearse on  
its way to the cemetery. The fea-  
tures of the driver were impressed  
on his memory when he awoke. A  
day or two later he was on the point  
of entering a lift at an hotel, when  
he recognized the lift attendant as  
the driver of the hearse he had seen  
in his dream.

He stepped back and the lift as-  
cended without him. As it neared  
the top something broke. It crashed  
to the bottom, killing everyone in it.  
Lord Roberts recorded a remark-  
able dream warning. In October,  
1883, his father, to whom he was  
acting A.D.C. at Peshawar, had issued  
invitations for a dance.

Two days before it was to take  
place he was silent and despondent  
during breakfast, and eventually told  
his son he had had an unpleasant  
dream, which had visited him several  
times before, and had always been  
followed by the death of a near rela-  
tive.

As the day wore on his depression  
grew and he wanted to put off the  
dance. His son dissuaded him, but  
that night the dream returned and the  
dance was postponed. "The next  
morning," wrote Lord Roberts, "the  
post brought news of the sudden death  
at Lahore of the half-sister with  
whom I had stayed on my way to  
Peshawar."

One night in November, 1850, Ten-  
nyson dreamt that Prince Albert, the  
Prince Consort, came to his bedside  
and kissed him, whereupon he re-  
marked to himself in his sleep:  
"Very kind, but very German!"  
Next morning came Queen Vic-  
toria's letter offering him the position  
of Poet Laureate, an offer prompted,  
as he discovered afterwards, by  
Prince Albert's high opinion of "In  
Memoriam."

## Ironize More Foods

One of the body's daily  
needs is food-iron for the  
blood.

Raisins furnish iron—the  
natural, organic iron which  
is most easily assimilated  
by the system.

Add raisins, therefore, to  
cakes, cookies, breakfast  
foods, bread, etc., and you  
add this benefit as well as  
luscious flavor.

Always ask for

### Sun-Maid Raisins

Serve broiled chops in a border of  
mashed potatoes. Jellyed rhubarb is nice served with  
whipped cream. Tender beet greens are delicious  
bolloed in butter. Whole wheat bread makes deli-  
cious breakfast toast.

—By Bud Fisher

### Chuckles in Court.

His Occupation.—Man in Maryle-  
bone County Court: "I am a dairy-  
maid; I serve in a dairy shop."  
A Request.—Man (at Marlborough  
Street): "I was not insulting, I mere-  
ly said: 'Your face annoys me; take it  
away.'"

As Good as His Word.—"A year ago  
he said he would give me a run for my  
money—and I've been running ever  
since," said a plaintiff at Bow.

Wild Notes.—"The only wild life I  
lead is my weakness for tunes on the  
gramophone."—At Baling Police Court.

A Different Thing.—"Do you want  
a summons for assault?" a woman was  
asked at Thames Police Court.

"No," was the reply; "one for hit-  
ting."

Merely!—In Marylebone County  
Court: "What relation is the last wit-  
ness to you?"

Woman: "Merely my husband, but  
we have been close friends all our  
lives."

Friendly.—Question in Bow County  
Court: "Was not this money lent to  
you purely out of friendship?"

Man (sarcastically): "Purely—at  
350 per cent."

Her Choice.—A woman was asked  
at the Old Bailey to select counsel for  
her defence. She nodded to an elderly  
barrister with the remark, "I will  
have that old chap."