

Don't Blame

the Motor for your own mistakes.

The Cause

of quite a lot of motor trouble is, you have been feeding your motor with unsuitable oil.

The Remedy

is to use Oil that is recommended by a reliable and experienced manufacturer.

POLARINE OIL

is the result of fifty years' experience in furnishing lubricating service to the leading engineering works of the World.

POLARINE represents the modern process of making one grade of motor oil which will lubricate all types Motor Cars, Trucks and Motor Boats.

POLARINE is not susceptible to changing temperature.

POLARINE retains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or heat.

POLARINE remains liquid to Zero F.

POLARINE will keep your plugs, valves and cylinder clean and free of carbon; therefore

POLARINE is the best oil on the market to-day.

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CLOUSTON'S IMPROVED FERTILIZER.

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Runwell Bicycles,

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Fitted with 3 Speed Gear.



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Moderate Rates. CYRIL J. CAHILL, Agent for Newfoundland. Telephone 376.

Costly Laughter.

By RUTH CAMERON.



"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market," says Charles Lamb.

Much as I love that gentle philosopher, I register a protest to-day against such a sweeping statement.

There is a time to laugh, but there is also a time to weep. There are good laughs, but there are also bad laughs. There are laughs that are worth a hundred groans, and there are laughs that had far better have been groans.

A laugh may be one of the wickedest things in the world.

The other day I happened to be standing in front of a half built house when one of the carpenters, a rather downcast looking lad, arrived at his work. He was evidently late, for the others had already taken up their tools. But all work was suspended at his arrival, and he was greeted with hilarious comments and hearty laughter by his fellow workmen. "Feel better this morning, Charlie," said one. "Did you put your head under the pump," asked another. "You certainly had a beautiful load on yesterday," called a third.

The downcast look which Charlie had worn at first gradually changed to a sheepish grin under the banter. That in turn gave place to a half defiant, half pleased with himself air. And when my car finally came along he was giving back their chaff with a swaggering appearance that showed he was no longer ashamed of himself, and telling with evident pride how he took off his boots to keep from waking his family.

Tell me, reader friends, was the

laughter that caused that change good or bad.

In Shakespeare's day insanity was regarded as intensely humorous. That seems almost incomprehensible to us, and yet we laugh at drunkenness!

There are many opinions about prohibition and total abstinence. But it doesn't seem to me there can be two opinions about the folly, the lack of self-respect, the bestiality which a man shows when he lets the control of his faculties slip away from him through drink.

Disgust, pity, grief—these are the emotions that should be aroused by such a state, not amusement.

Other vices are too often regarded as subjects of laughter by thoughtless people. Many a boy who might have been revolted from his own follies if his companions had shown disgust at him, has been led on and on by their chaffing and laughter and thought himself smart and manly when he was only vulgar and wicked.

Again, the laughter we give to wicked and cruel wit is a wicked laugh. We share the cruelty and encourage the fault of the jester. I used to know a brilliant and beautiful girl with a keen wit which she sometimes used in a cruel way. I have frequently heard the very people who laughed most heartily at her criticism of her behind her back. They had no right to. Their laughter was as cruel as her wit.

Now mind, I'm not deprecating the right kind of laughter. No one knows its better value than I. But there are plenty of healthy, harmless things to laugh at. We can laugh a hundred times a day and hurt nobody. So be careful what you laugh at. Remember a laugh cost too much if it is bought at the expense of unkind fun or making light of something serious.

Ruth Cameron

Paragoric.

By GEORGE FITCH,

Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

Paragoric is a substitute for brains, patience and exertion, which is used with great success by thousands of parents who are not enthusiastic about the fact.

That is—the use of paragoric is a great success as far as the parents go. It gives them more peace and quiet. It is not so successful from the baby's standpoint. Many a baby has been given paragoric instead of medical attention and discipline until it has contracted the habit of not waking up at all. Shortly after this the undertaker arrives and great sympathy is expressed by all hands for the bereaved father and mother—whereas they should really be congratulated. They have gotten their chief desire—peace and more sleep.

Paragoric, however, is also very useful when applied to adults. Only in this case it is not poured out of a bottle into a spoon. When a minority stockholder becomes very much disturbed and howls until the directors of the company cannot sleep nights he is often given paragoric in the shape of a check for his stock at ten points more than the market price. This has a marvelous effect upon him. He cannot be heard with the keenest ears after he has had his dose. When a politician has been neglected by his party he often organizes a league of terrified patriots and heads an insurrection against the bosses. For several weeks he charges up and down the street shouting so loud that the central committee could not hear itself think even if it wanted to think. In this case the patient is usually given a dose of oil. It is wonderful how effective oil is in a case of this kind. Appointing a man oil inspector for ninety days has often put him to sleep so effectively that he has not waked up enough to kick again for several years.

Paragoric is often used upon the voter too, with great success. A slight education of taxes often causes him to close his tired eyes and remain oblivious for years to the need of better sewers, pavements and morals in his cities.

Altogether paragoric is a great cure. It should be wiped out in the interest of better babies and better business and better politics.

Women's Confidence in

the efficacy of this thoroughly tried home remedy is never misplaced. In every way—in health, strength, spirits and in looks—women find themselves better after timely use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

Nerviline Ends Neuralgia, Brings Relief Instantly.

No Remedy Like Old "Nerviline" to Cure Pain or Soreness.

That terrible ache—how your fairly reel with it—that stabbing, burning neuralgia—what misery it causes. Never mind, you don't have to suffer—use Nerviline, it's a sure cure. Not an experiment, because nearly forty years of wonderful success has made a name for Nerviline among the people of many different nations. "There is nothing speedier to end Neuralgic headache than old-time 'Nerviline,'" writes Mr. G. C. Dalgleish, from Evanston. "It is so powerful and penetrating that it seems to eat up any pain in a minute. My family couldn't get along with out Nerviline. We always keep the 50c. family size bottle handy on the shelf, and use it to end chest colds, sore throat, coughs, ear-ache, toothache and pain in the back. My wife swears by Nerviline. For cramps its effect is astonishing and we believe it is better and speedier than any other household family remedy."

Hans Wagner.

Red McGehee says:



Red McGehee

Well, H a n s, doggone your big Dutch soul, I see you still swing Spalding's pole and waddle round at short. For ten or twelve past seasons now we've read a lot o' bunk 'bout how you planned to quit the sport. But ev'ry year along in May, those Pittsburg fans sit back an' say: "He's good for ten years yet." You're some ways from the picklin' vat, an' though ten years is long, at that it's not so worse a bet.

You're not exactly what I'd call Apollo's rival, not at all—on beauty you fall shy. But then the way you are is best—big shoulders, half-acre chest, an' one swell battin' eye. Your ol' right whip has got the juice—a pretty one would be no use to head a runner off. Your gun-boat feet may weigh five pound, but they sure can get over ground, so let the scuffers scoff.

I'm glad your fish commission job ain't one where Ponsy'd have to rob us of our baseball star. The fish can get along O.K., but how about the Pirates? They need you right where you are. We want to see you on the bill a few years more to swat the pill—we like your dazillin' pegs. So, Hans, you'd better stick around. A sub for you ain't easy found, doggone your ol' bow legs.

MINARD'S LIMENT CURES BURNS, ETC.

In Stock To-Day.

70 cs. Val. Oranges

70 Cs. Gn. Cabbage

20 bunches Bananas

1 Crate Rhubarb

Soper & Moore

When I Am Gone.

When I am dead, if men can say, "He helped the world upon its way, With all his faults of word and deed, Mankind did have some little need Of what he gave,"—then in my grave No greater honor shall I crave.

If they can say—if they but can—"He did his best; he played the man; His way was straight; his soul was clean.

His failings not unkind; nor mean; He loved his fellow-men and tried To help the,"—I'll be satisfied.

But when I'm gone, if even one Can weep because my life is done, And feel the world is something bare Because I am no longer there; Call me to blame, my life mis-spent—No matter, I shall be content.

Alas for him who never sees The stars shine through the cypress trees!

Who, helpless, lays his dead away, Nor looks to see the breaking day, Across the mournful marble play! Who hath not learned in hours of faith The truth to flesh and sense unknown; That life is ever lord of Death, And Love can never lose its own.

Little Brain Waves.

Towels and eggs can never be too fresh.

A man's popularity generally ends when he gets home. It's a wise barber who never illustrates his stories with cuts. Every man has his price, but some men give themselves away.

Even the woman who is looking for bargains doesn't want a cheap man. Among other things that it isn't safe to fool with are toy pistols and platonic love.

A critic is a person who is unable to do a thing in the way he knows it ought to be done.

Next to going to a matinee the most exciting thing for a girl is to think that the leading man looked at her.

The worst of being right is you always have to prove it. If you're wrong the other fellow will prove it for you.

What a Woman Can Do.—She can do more in a minute than a man can in an hour, and do it better. Six of them can talk at once, and get along first-rate; and no two men can do that.

She can sharpen a lead pencil if you give her plenty of time and plenty of pencils.

She can safely stick fifty pins in her dress while a man is getting one under his thumb-nail.

She can appreciate a kiss from her husband seventy-five years after the marriage ceremony is performed.

She can come to a conclusion without the slightest trouble of reasoning on it; and no sane man can do that.

She can dance all night in a pair of shoes two sizes too small for her, and enjoy every minute of the time.

She can walk half the night with a squalling baby in her arms without once expressing the desire of murdering the infant.

She is as cool as a cucumber in half a dozen tight dresses and skirts, while a man will sweat and fume and growl in one loose shirt.

She can talk as sweet as peaches and cream to the woman she hates, while two men would be punching each other's heads before they had exchanged ten words.

She can—but what's the use? A woman can do anything or everything, and do it well.

6 p.c.

"Financial Efficiency."

Are you getting your money's worth?

Your money is worth six per cent. to you. We are offering six per cent. debenture stock of the Nova Scotia Steel Co., Ltd., to yield 6 1/2 per cent.

The report of the directors (March 25th, 1914) states that the profits for the year were \$1,225,953.84, as compared with \$1,000,609.33 for the previous year.

Investors are requested to write for full information concerning this stock.

MEMBERS MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE.

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C. A. C. BRUCE, Mgr., St. John's.

A Canada Life Endowment.

New Glasgow, N.S., February 26th, 1914.

J. I. FLICK, ESQ., District Manager, Canada Life Assurance Co., New Glasgow, N.S.

Dear Sir,—

I wish to state that I am well satisfied with the results which your Company have given me in connection with my Endowment Policy No. 47,775, which matures on the 17th of March.

I find that the returns give me over \$424.00 more than I have paid in premiums, in addition to the protection that I have had during the Policy term. I consider this all the more satisfactory taking into account the fact that the dividends were applied as a Bonus every five years. I, therefore, received a return beyond Bank interest, in addition to the protection.

Yours very truly, JOSEPH STEWART.

GIVES RETURN OF \$424 OVER COST.

C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager, St. John's.

It Smokes Good, And Tastes Good, And is Good.

The largest selling brand in the world.

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Best for infants; Full Cream, 15c. per tin.

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DIPLOMA PICKLED WALNUTS & ONIONS, per bottle 35c. BANANA BUTTER & LEMON CURD—Clear as crystal spring.

GENUINE WILTSHIRE BACON. Nice streaky pieces, sliced, per lb., 35c.

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STRAWBERRIES in Rich Syrup. MORRELO CHERRIES. PEACHES (South African) in Syrup.

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