Photography Its Time and Place.

There's no time like Spring for taking Snapshots, no time when the sun shines as bright, the country as fresh. Are you ready for it?

There's no place in Town so up-to-date so fully stocked with camera-users' requirements as the KODAK STORE.

All you want in one store at one counter.

TOOTON'S,

The Kodak Store, 309 Water Street.
'PHONE 1311

SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

IN REGARD TO CHAIRS.

When you stop to think of it, don't you think it is surprising how few really comfortable chairs there are!

I don't mean chairs that aren't only uncomfortable, chairs that painless perches for a half an all, but chairs that are active-comfortable, chairs one makes at home in, chairs that one can and read for a whole evening not having to squirm about.

friend of ours once made a terri-, thoroughly understandable She, with two or three other girls in the neighbourhood, spending the evening with a mid-married friend who had a handsome room which she had just re-shed.

Comfortable Chair in the Room.

denly my young friend looked at her and jumped up saying ately "Why, here I am sitting only comfortable chair in the

attention of sharing that lux-with someone else was most but her execution was unfor-for she spoke the exact truth. one could say the same thing great many living-rooms—that is were fortunate enough to find comfortable chair.

seems strange that people should chairs for their appearance ra-than for comfort but it is plain many people do.

course the factor of comfort with the individual who is to do sing. There are people who are comfortable, they tell me, in a with a straight back.

Your Preference.

is incomprehensible to me. The of a chair I love has a deep and a slanting back and low to the floor, or is supplemented with a footstool. Also it should have a pillow to tuck in back of the head. I can sit the whole evening in front of the fire with a book in a chair like that and never develop an aching muscle.

Men, I think, almost always like a morris chair. There is something about the size and the squareness of them, the broad arms (so good for holding an ash tray), the height of them that suits the masculine figure and the masculine taste.

While passing I must not forget one of my favorite antipathies and that is the Pullman car chair. It seems inconceivable to me that anyone should find that chair comfortable. Personally, I don't find it so comfortable as the seats in the ordinary coach, and yet the managers of the Pullman company take in millions every year from people who are willing to pay a high tariff to sit in those chairs. Is it for comfort that they pay I wonder, or for something else? Anyhow, some day when I have time I mean to start a petition to the Pullman company asking them to establish really comfortable chairs, and pledging the signers not to use the cars until they do.

Will You Sign?

And when I have got a mile or so of signatures and have the Pullman Company at my feet I will be willing to make a suggestion for their new chairs. Why not model them on that chair which, while it witnesses more discomfort and aches and misery than any other piece of furniture, is itself the model of comfort and amenability. Can you guess the riddle? The dentist's chair, of course. It has long been my contention that there is no other chair so thoroughly comfortable. I have threatened to get a second had one, have it upholstered in cretonne, camouflage the head rest, and put it in my living room. The family never took this threat quite seriously but they did seem relieved when I found what even a second hand dentist's chair would cost, and decided to wait a while before carrying out my threats.

Just Arrived

A select assortment of **Tweeds**, etc., from Scotland, suitable for Ladies' Costumes. You cannot do better than have your Spring Costume made at Strang's.

Our Ladies' Tailoring Department

is, as always, up to the highest standard of efficiency. Pay us a visit and see our Fashion Books.

J. J. STRANG,
Ladies' and Gents' Tailor.
Water Street.

What the London Sport Writers

THOUGHT OF THE BOUT BETWEEN CARPENTIER AND LEWIS.

(Halifax Mail.)

LONDON, May 12.—The blow with which Georges Carpentier knocked out Ted "Kid" Lewis in the first round of their championship bout here last night was perfectly fair and legitimate, in the judgment of all the experts who report the fight for this morning's newspapers.

Cries of "foul" came from all parts of the Olympia Auditorium when the decisive blow was struck, and the writers go out of their way to prove that the Frenchman used nothing but fair tactics.

Joe Palmer, the referee, is quoted in the Daily Telegraph as saying: "The blow was perfectly fair. The men had broken from a clinch and it was Lewis' business to protect himself. This he failed to do."

It is asserted by some of the newspaper writers that Lewis had himself several times delivered blows on previous breakaways, though they did not get home, and his failure to guard himself in the final break is declared an amazing blunder which contributed to his defeat.

One or two of the commentators, however, while conceding that Carpentier, by the strict letter of the rules, was entitled to act as he did, complain that his conduct lacked regard for the spirit of the regulations which the Frenchman has invariably displayed in his previous fights. While agreeing that he was rightly proclaimed winner, they prophesy that the legitimacy of a knockout during a brekaway will be long debated and that Lewis' supporters are likely to adhere to their opinion that the blow was a foul one. Especially as they can argue that Lewis was at the moment listening to the referee's admonitions.

For the fight as a fight, however, nobody has praise. The Times critic says the contest was as bad as it could have been, and must have ended in disqualification if it had not terminated as it did.

The Daily Chronicle expert described it as a positive travesty on boxing, and says both participants were equally guilty of tactics outside the legitimate.

The Daily Telegraph's correspondent declares he never wants to see anything like it again, and says it offended the senses of every good sportsman who witnessed it. "The men were locked in holds, pulling and tugging, and clinging to each other like men possessed, both refusing repeatedly to obey the referee's orders to break," he writes. "It was only worthy of street fighting."

For this unsatisfactory display some critics hold Lewis responsible, saying that when the champion tried to pull away, Lewis held on and hit, and that Carpentier, finding he was being punished under what was apparently some new sort of rule, seemed to make up his mind to do the same.

Another view is that Lewis, recognizing his handicap in weight and size, resolved to rely on infighting, in which he proved much the superior of the two. Carpentier, according to Sporting Life had an unhappy time of it until Lewis' unwariness gave him his opportunity for the champion's body was reddened all over where Lewis' blows had landed, and he was obviously worried. The writer believes that if Lewis had not made his fatal mistake, he would have given Carpentier a deal of trouble, even if he did not win.

Killed by Wave.

WALL OF WATER BREAKS OVER SHIP IN A GALE.

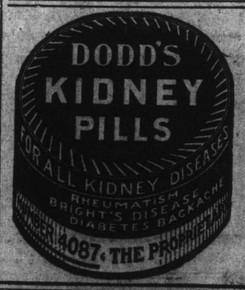
The small Carnarvonshire town of Nevin has suffered heavy bereavement as the result of casualties on board the steamer North Anglia, ten of the crew of which belonged to Nevin. Four lost their lives when a huge wave broke over the vessel during a gale when off the Scilly Islands on the way from Newport (Mon.) to Rio de Janeiro.

The North Anglia put into Falmouth with the bodies of Richard Jones, forty-three, and Daniel Henry Jones, twenty-five, and at the inquest Capt. Thomas Helms stated that the deceased men were putting down hatches when he shouted to them that a mountainous wave was approaching. It was like "a huge wall." Before they knew where they were the men were killed, and two others, Moses Jones and John Williams, were washed overboard and drowned.

Dr. Deakin said Daniel Henry Jones sustained a fracture of the skull a broken neck, and numerous bruises, whilst Richard Jones sustained a fractured skull, fracture of ribs, and internal injuries. He understood the former was killed outright, whilst the latter lived for an hour.

Mr. J. M. Rees, a second officer, of Port Talbot, who had a narrow escape and was hanging over the side of the steamer by both hands, said the deceased men knew their work well. He was rescued by the third officer.

A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned, the coroner saying the survivors were to be congratulated on being alive.



Do you want your choice of a Suit or Overcoat—cut, made and trimmed in the Spurrell way—at almost your own price? We must have work, even if we don't get profits. SPURRELL the Tailor, 365 Water Street.
jan30,eod,tf

"EXCEL" Boots For Fishermen.

The Fishermen's Friend.

"Excel"
RUBBER BOOTS
have seven special features in their construction which make them far superior to any other make of Rubber Boots on the market.

1st—Excel Boots
Are made all in one piece.

2nd—Excel Boots
Have heavy double sole—runs all the way under heel.

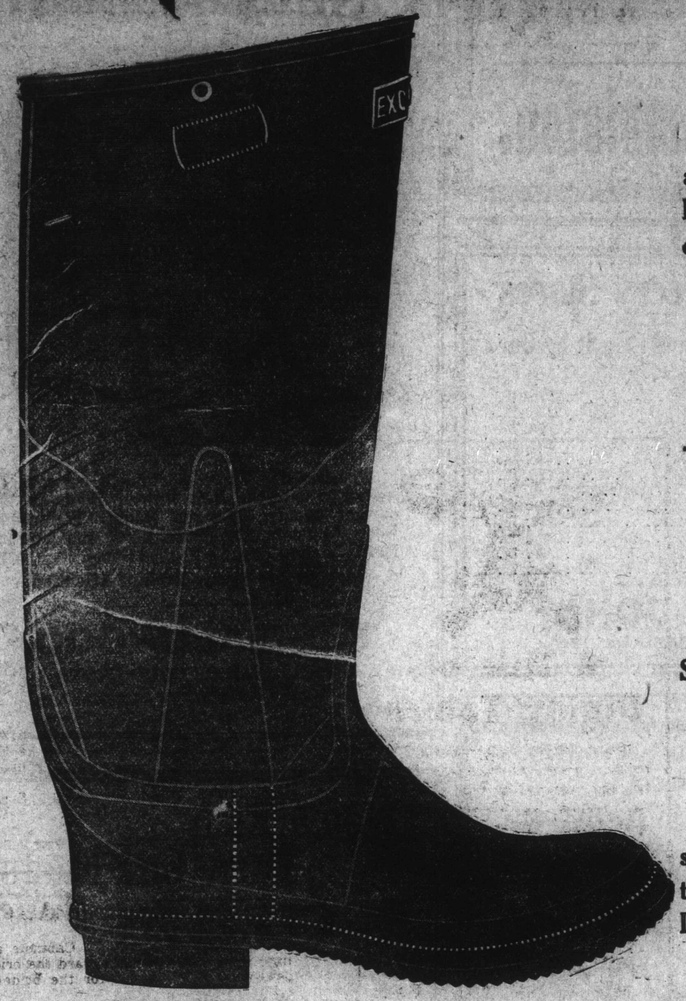
3rd—Excel Boots
Have reinforced 7-ply tops, to prevent cracking and wrinkling.

4th—Excel Boots
Have 8-ply heavy tire tread sole.

5th—Excel Boots
Have 5-ply uppers to prevent chafing.

6th—Excel Boots
Are vacuum cured under heavy steam pressure to withstand hard wear.

7th—Excel Boots
Are made of pure live rubber, soft and pliable.



"Excel"
RUBBER BOOTS
are sold by all Reliable Dealers from coast to coast.

LOOK FOR THE LABEL.

EXCEL

Stocked in
SHORT RUBBER BOOTS
for Men and Boys.

STORM KING RUBBER BOOTS
for Men and Boys

If your dealer cannot supply them, drop a card to PARKER & MONROE LTD., Sole Distributors.

Parker & Monroe, Ltd.

The Shoe Men.

Distributors For Newfoundland

may10,12i,eod

AFTER THE FLU.

WALT MASON.

As I informed you, fair reader, I was bunged up with the flu; drinking yarb teas made of cedar, boneset and willow and glue; now I am slowly improving, I can see out of my glims, wearily, painfully moving on my old stringhalted limbs; coughing around in the kitchen, coughing in various tongues, busting my hames and my breechin', splitting my windpipe and lungs. Leaning against the piano, barking all over the place, coughing a screechy soprano, coughing a thunderous bass. Coughing in violent manner, straining my tendons and thews, coughing "The Star Spangled Banner," coughing "The Honeybug Blues." Coughing when darkness is creeping over the lea and the wold; people disturbed in their sleeping pelt me with dornicks and scold. Coughing when daylight is breaking, when the night shadows uproll; people, indignantly waking, pelt me with stovewood and coal. Coughing away till I banish peace from my precinct and ward, coughing in Low Dutch and Spanish, coughing the famous "Lost Chord." Yet I am slowly improving, so all the doctors agree, wearily, painfully moving, drinking my sassafras tea.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

YARMOUTH, N.S.

Fishermen and Campers, Quick Relief.

PUT A BOTTLE IN YOUR OUTFIT.

A Sharp Retort.

(From Forbes Magazine)

The toastmaster at a big dinner was eager to shine as a brilliant wit. This ambition led him to perpetrate several crude, not to say cruel, jokes. When he came to introducing Mr. Edward A. Filene, Boston's merchant prince, he told the audience that Mr. Filene had attained wide fame as an after-dinner speaker. "In fact," he added, "all one has to do is to drop a dinner in the slot and up comes a speech from Mr. Filene."

When the laughter subsided Mr. Filene smilingly began:—"There's one difference between our witty toastmaster and myself. He has told you that all you have to do is to drop a dinner in the slot and up will come a speech from me. All he has to do is to drop a speech, and up comes one's dinner."

Stafford's Phoratone will cure Coughs and Colds. For sale everywhere.—mar2,tf

"REG'LAR FELLERS" (Copyright 1921 by George Matthew Adams—Trade Mark Registered U. S. Patent Office) By Gene Byrnes