

A Scoffer is One Who Has Not the Brains to Understand.

BEWARE OF HIM!

When you are told a thing by a person who will not swear by what he says and sign his name to it, brand him as a contemptible

LIAR.

He invariably is one. Also, remember this: The CHAMPION MACHINE & MOTOR WORKS, Ltd., are delivering 700 or more OIL ENGINES for this spring's trade.

That it is an undisputed fact that the "CHAMPION" OIL ENGINE is the finest and most accessible, and is a mechanical masterpiece; built in Newfoundland, and a credit to its builders and to the Dominion.

We want every person in the country who can invest \$10.00, to put it into this Company--the Company which is not controlled by ONE PERSON; the Company that will be a benefit to Newfoundland.

Put \$10.00 into this concern, then say to your friend, "I have bought mine, why don't YOU buy YOURS?" Then HURRAH! for the CHAMPION MACHINE & MOTOR WORKS, Ltd., and watch IT GROW.

When better Engines are built, Champion will build them.

For Shares apply to J. J. LACEY, City Chambers, or any of the Directors of

"CHAMPION" MACHINE and MOTOR WORKS, Limited,

Manufacturers of "CHAMPION" OIL ENGINES, HOISTS and VESSEL HEAVING OUTFITS.
Factory and Offices, St. John's, Newfoundland.

FROM MY SCRAP-BOOK.

BY THE CUB-EDITOR.

THE FLEA.

Most people underestimate the importance of the flea. When one comes to consider this fact, one is puzzled as to what might the cause of this insect--we might say--be. Although, it is true, of an unassuming disposition, the flea is yet an intelligent and an energetic creature. Bards and long-haired poets have for aeons upon aeons sung the praises of such lower insects as the "Busy Bee," the "Happy Lark," and others of the same or similar type, while even the useless grasshopper has come in for a large share of praise and publicity. Surely everyone knows of the flea's usefulness; it cold weather he makes people exercise and keep warm, and in warm weather he reduces one's quantity of heat-giving blood. We have heard many touching stories of the flea's faithfulness in times of trouble and distress. Let the times be as hard as they may, the flea will stick to you through thick and thin; and even if you in consideration of his happiness, endeavour to persuade him to leave you and look out for himself, you will find him adamant, with a determination never to forsake the one with whom he has made his home. Indeed, we are now becoming so emotional as we write these lines, that we feel his presence, and will have to conclude this short word of praise to the flea with the fervent hope that every man will henceforth prize the noble parasite in his possession, for we greatly fear that, unless better kindness is shown him, he will eventually pine away and the whole species disappear.--C.B.

Curse the social ties that warp us from the truth.--Tennyson.

The two things that a healthy person hates most between heaven and hell are a woman who is not dignified and a man who is--G. K. Chesterton.

"Josh Billings" was the pen name of Henry Wheeler Shaw, a well-known American humorist in his day (1818-1885).

"Toga," the slang word applied to clothing, has an ancient and honorable origin in "toga," which was the characteristic garment of a Roman citizen.

HIS PART.

The story goes that the late Colonel Roosevelt died and went to heaven. Going up to St. Peter he asked if he could have ten thousand soprano singers. The reply was in the affirmative. He then asked for ten thousand alto singers and was told he could have those. Next he asked for ten thousand tenor singers and Saint Peter replied that he could have those. Roosevelt thanked him and started to turn away. Saint Peter stopped him with: "What about bass singers?"

"Oh, I am going to sing bass myself."

An evening tragedy in six reels: Gin, Spin; Rash, Smash; Nurse, Hearse.

Some books are to be tasted; others to be swallowed, and some to be chewed and digested.--Bacon.

SOMETHING IN THIS.

A girl hates to have her best fellow in the Front Room when Father is around the house because Father is liable to butt in all dolled up in his undershirt and an old pair of pants and start to know where she put his razor when she got through with it.

DREAMS.

Nobody knows what causes dreams; doubtless by the activity of some part of the brain during sleep. Some investigators believe that sleep is always accompanied by dreams, but only a few are remembered. We know that some parts of the brain never sleep; especially those parts that govern the breathing, heartbeats, digestion processes, etc.

WAR RATIONS!

"Here, waiter, this plate is damp," said a traveller, who was dining in a cheap restaurant.

"Ah!" said the waiter, "that's your soup! We serve only small portions in war time!"

WAR IS--

I hate that drum's discordant sound, Parading round and round and round. To thoughtless youth it's pleasure yields, And lures from cities and from fields:

To me it talks of ravaged plains, And burning towns and ruined swains; And mangled limbs and dying groans, And widows' tears and orphans' moans; And ah that misery's hand bestows, To fill the catalogue of human woes.--Scott.

HOW THE CAPTAIN BEAT 'EM.

Captain Joshua Slocum, when attacked by pirates while rounding Cape Horn, adopted a ruse which is more often read of in novels than in sober books of travel. He was alone in his little vessel, the Spray; but was anxious that the savages should not find this out. He accordingly passed through the cabin of his vessel, and changing his clothes as he went along, came out the other side in a fresh rig-out, thus "making two men." He made a third by rigging up a bit

of timber as a seaman, and putting it forward on the look-out, with a line attached, by means of which he was able to move the figure and make it seem lifelike. He was compelled to fire a couple of shots at the canoes, before he could induce the pirates to turn tail.

THE NOVELIST FOR INGENUITY.

He was a well known novelist and had the misfortune to be buttonholed by two charming but overgushing ladies as he was getting into a train.

As the train started on its way they opened fire at him in a manner which he much resented.

Presently the train entered a tunnel. The novelist raised his hand in the darkness and administered to it a resounding kiss.

When the light returned he bent over to the two ladies, who were icily regarding each other, and said, with

suavity: "Dear ladies, the great regret of my life will be that I shall never find out which of you two has kissed me." After that silence reigned.

We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among them are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.--Thomas Jefferson, in the Declaration of Independence.

NOT ONLY HE, MIND YOU!

Viljalundur Stefansson, the famous Arctic explorer, was not born in Iceland, as is generally thought. His parents were Icelanders who emigrated to Canada, Viljalundur being born in Winnipeg. He is now 40 years of age.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Who wrote "Bunyan's Progress"?--Religious.

A man named John Pilgrim. He lived in England, and was one of the most prominent of the Pilgrim Fathers. He wrote the book while crossing the Delaware, exclaiming, as he crossed, "The die is cast!" Possibly he meant by this that the plates from which his book was to be printed had been moulded. However, as he had not up to then handed his MS over to the printer, we do not quite see how this could have been. History is very uncertain on many points, and this must be one of them.--C.B.

How do you remove warts?--Warty.

We remove warts? We have never removed one of them. We can tell you how it is done, though. Rub a small carefully on the wart, saying aloud, as you do so, "Wart, wart, disappear! here, there, everywhere." Then, in a place never frequented by anyone, stick the nail to a post with a pin. Return in five hours, having thought continuously of ghosts, spirits and graves, and if nobody has seen the nail in the meantime, the warts will go forthwith. This is a sure cure. Five dollars, please.--C.B.

Bunched Them.

Harold's mother was giving a party. She told the little fellow that whenever he passed in front of anyone he must say: "Excuse me!" Harold made many trips back and forth, and got tired of repeating the same phrase over and over, so he finally said: "Ladies and gentlemen, please excuse me for the whole evening."

Popular Postmaster Appreciated.

While waiting for the Kyle at North Sydney last week, when the ship was stuck in the ice off Low Point, a number of Newfoundlanders and others called on Mr. Arthur W. Shano, the popular postmaster there, and presented him with the annexed address.

ADDRESS.

Arthur W. Shano, Esq., J.P.
Dear Art.--Newfoundlanders will understand our reasons for wanting to give you this token of our affectionate regard for you. Too many of them have enjoyed your smiling courtesy and your ready help, too many others have come to know of your care for your fellow-countrymen, to make it necessary to tell them why we are doing this.

There are others than Newfoundlanders who find it a real satisfaction to be permitted to have a share in saying that we are proud of you, that we like you, that we love you, not only because of what you have done for us but because of what you are. It is worth while having Cabot Strait blocked by ice to learn again how friendly, how unselfish, how good a man you are.

To which, this 28th day of March, 1919, we set our hands and all our hearts.

Fred. H. Hue, R. A. Redmond, R. A. Templeton, W. A. Munn, A. Collins, J. W. Dewling, W. P. Beaseel, Bert Hayward, F. W. Hillier, John Flynn, T. J. Smyth, K. M. Blair, N. Cohen, P. Noble, P. F. Collins, C. J. Cahill.

This address, which speaks for itself, is an eloquent testimonial of the respect in which Mr. Shano is held by his fellow-Newfoundlanders and others with whom he is brought in contact.

An Entertainment will be given by the Young Ladies' Guild of the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening, April 29th, at 8.15, in the Presbyterian Hall. A double bill will be presented. Part one will consist of a one-act farce entitled "That Blonde Person." Part two, a Minstrel Show, entitled "Uncle Joe's Creole Belles." Come and hear the latest jokes and quips, and the old familiar negro melodies. Tickets 50c. April 28, 1919.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DYS-ENTERIA

A Paradox.

The voracious reader can find almost anything in modern fiction. Here is a sentimental paradox from a short story: Each hour that they spent apart only brought them closer together.

Nova Scotia Man Is Enthusiastic.

For Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Made Him Well.
A Year of Growing Kidney Trouble Brought Bright's Disease but He Found a Help in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Belleville, Yarmouth Co., N.S., April 11th. (Special).--"You can tell everyone that it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that made me well." This is the joyful remark of Mr. Alfred Meuse, a well-known and highly-respected resident of this place. Mr. Meuse, who suffered for a year from kidney trouble, is enthusiastic in his praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I think everybody ought to use them all the time," he says. Then he gives the reasons for his enthusiasm:

"I first caught a cold," Mr. Meuse states, "and kidney trouble followed. My sleep was broken, my eyes were puffed and swollen and I had dark circles around them. I was often dizzy and always thirsty. My skin itched and burned at night. I was troubled with nervousness and my limbs were swollen."

"I had cramps in my muscles, back-ache and headache. Then Bright's Disease developed. A doctor attended me but the first real relief I got was from Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took eight boxes of them and they cured me."

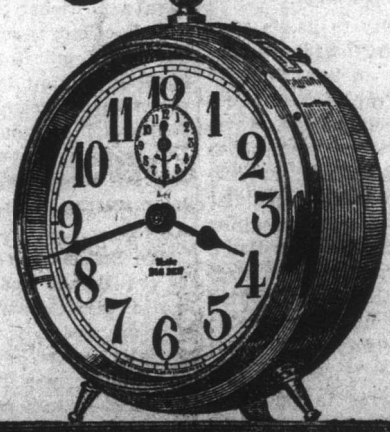
All of Mr. Meuse's troubles came from sick kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured his kidneys and he felt well all over. That's why he's enthusiastic. For sound kidneys make pure blood and pure blood is the foundation of health.

Some of the most frivolous petticoats are made of white mullins lace with side panels of black chiffon. Gold tissue ribbon is run through.

"Stafford's Phorators" for all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and various Lung Troubles.--Feb 14, 1919.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Big Ben



Westclox on the dial of an alarm clock is a badge of quality.

To earn it, the clock must stand exacting inspections, part by part, as it goes together, and pass a rigid timekeeping test when completed. Every one is made in the

patented Westclox way--a better method of clock making. Needle-fine pivots of polished steel greatly reduce friction. Westclox run on time and ring on time.

That's why Westclox make good in the home; that's why these clocks have so many friends.

Your dealer has them. Ask to see the Westclox line. Big Ben is \$4.00.

Western Clock Co.-makers of Westclox
La Salle, Ill., U. S. A. Factories at Peru, Ill.

ES!

HATS

, 1919

Inspection

onable

ROOM.

round this meritori-
innumerable. You
will admirably suit
to have been de-
our personality es-

appeal to your van-
our good taste, and
erate prices to your

at You
ar On
day.



rd
ATED

Outports

nts,

usage

or, purity.

Price Right.

ields.

Honorably Mentioned.

In the list of mentions at the War Office, posted March 29th, in the London Times we find the names of Capt. H. A. Anderson and P. W. Marshall mentioned for distinction. Both of these gentlemen have rendered services, and are at present working in the Pay and Record Office, London.

Sails For Liverpool.

S. S. Digby, Capt. Chambers, sails early this afternoon for Liverpool, taking a large freight and the following passengers:--Lieut. G. Trevellick, Avalon Goodridge, W. J. Maidment, Mrs. Gowans, Mr. McGoff, Sergt. C. Trevellick, Mrs. Price and two children, Chas. Butt, Miss Cole, Mrs. Hardman and child, Geo. Chalkier, R. Andrews, J. J. Horan and Lieut. Engholm.

NEW ROOM PAPERS.

Big assortment. Special prices for wholesale trade.
THE WEST END BAZAAR,
April 21, 51, Water St., West.