

**"W. B." CORSETS****Are Ahead of All Other Makes.**

"W.B." Corset Manufacturers are always fashioning new styles to suit the latest decree of the Costumiers.

"W.B." Corsets are made in various fittings to comfortably suit all styles of figures. They are made of the best quality materials and are made so as to be Rust Proof. And so they themselves have made a name for themselves all over the world as being

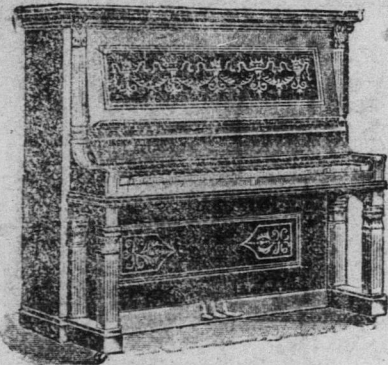
**The World's Best Corset.**

We have just received another shipment of these famous Corsets, including an ahead Sample Selection of the very newest styles for Spring 1913.

We would like to have you call and inspect our stock of Corsets, and have no doubt you will consider immediately the choice of a pair of "W.B.'s" to go with your new frock.

**HENRY BLAIR,**

Sole Agent for Newfoundland for "W.B." Corsets.

**PIANOS & ORGANS**

The Old House.

Terms and Quality second to none.

**CHESLEY WOODS & Co.**

**To Our Patrons**

We are making a visit to the British Markets to personally select the Latest Fashions and Fabrics for the coming season, and hope to return in about four weeks with the best selection of Goods for High-Class Tailoring yet displayed in this city. During our absence our Genuine American Cutter, Mr. P. A. McCafferty, will attend to all orders entrusted to us with his customary courtesy and thorough attention to detail that characterizes all his work.

We also take this opportunity to tender our sincere thanks for the generous patronage we have received during the past year, and trust by strict attention to business to merit even a larger share the present year.

**CHAS. J. ELLIS,**

English and American High-Class Tailoring.  
Phone 230. 302 Water St. P. O. Box 122.

**"Clan Mackenzie"**

SCOTCH WHISKY.

OLD and MELLOW

In Bottles or on Draught.

**HAYWARD & CO.**

**In Honor of the Day.**

BY RUTH CAMERON.



Have you remembered what day it is?

If by any possible chance you have forgotten, let me bring it to your mind by telling you that as usual on the twelfth of February, I am turning over my space to one who, though he laid no claim to being either author or philosopher, can fill this space as richly as the greatest of either.

A Few More Sayings of Abraham Lincoln.

"He who does something at the head of one regiment surpasses him who does nothing at the head of a hundred."

"No time religiously spent is ever lost."

"I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true. I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have."

"I have been driven to my knees many times by the realization that I had nowhere else to go."

"Those who deny freedom to others deserve it not for themselves, and under a just God cannot long retain it."

"Rather an interesting utterance when we relate it to the white slavery and the wage slavery, and the other kinds of modern slavery that have taken the place of the old type."

"The occasion is piled high with

difficulty, and we must rise high with the occasion."

"Do not worry, eat three square meals a day, say your prayers, be courteous to your creditors, keep your digestion good, steer clear of billiousness, exercise, go slow and go easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy, but, my friends, these, I reckon, will give you a good lift."

Lincoln's Rules for Living.

"I have never had a policy. I have simply tried to do what seemed best each day as each day came."

In view of the fact that the agnostics sometimes try to claim Lincoln for their ranks because he did not belong to any church, the following is especially interesting. I regret that I am not absolutely sure of its authenticity and cannot quote the authority. I clipped it from a magazine. Perhaps someone can inform me of its source:

"I have never united myself to any church because I have found difficulty in giving my assent, without mental reservation, to the long, complicated statements of Christian doctrines which characterize their Articles of Belief and Confession of Faith. Whenever a church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership, the Saviour's condensed statement of substance of both law and gospel: 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbour as thyself,' that church will I join with all my soul."

*Ruth Cameron*

**HOW BLOOD IS MADE.**

The liquids and the digested foods in the alimentary canal pass through the wall of the canal into the blood. This process is called *absorption* and takes place chiefly from the small intestine. After absorption the blood carries the food through the body, and each cell takes from the blood the food it needs. A pure glyceric extract made from bloodroot, mandrake, stone, queen's root and golden seal root, and sold by druggists for the past forty years under the name of

**Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.**

gives uniformly excellent results as a tonic to help in the assimilation of the food and in the absorption by the blood of the food it requires. Eradicate the poisons from the blood with this alterative extract which does not shrink the white blood corpuscles, because containing no alcohol or other injurious ingredients. Thus the body can be built up—strong to resist disease. This is a tonic taken from Nature's garden that builds up those weakened by disease. Sold by druggists everywhere. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. CHAS. PARKER, JR., of 323 Woodlawn Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "I was troubled with my stomach for almost three years. Tried several doctors and most everything anybody recommended to me, but kept getting worse and honestly did not care to live as I was never well even though, at times, I had no pain. My symptoms were as follows: Always tired, my whole body in a throbbing state of pain and soreness in the stomach, vomiting, constipation, could not eat or what would agree with me, and was melancholy. But after taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with the Pleasant Pellets it has made me a well man which is something to live for."

CHAS. PARKER, JR.

**Sign Language in Lancashire Weaving "Sheds."**

How Weavers Speak Amid the Noise of the Looms.

The saying, "There is so much noise that one cannot hear oneself speak," is often used as a figure of speech, but in comparatively few places is this actually true. One of the places in which it is true is the inside of one of Lancashire's huge weaving "sheds." The din and rattle made by perhaps nearly 2,000 looms is appalling, but the weaver—with that adaptability which is such a precious possession of human nature—soon becomes accustomed to it, and where the stranger on emerging from a "shed" for the first time feels his brain reel in a manner almost akin to tipsiness, his more hardened brother realizes no such sensation.

Conversation under such conditions would, indeed, be a very difficult matter, if not altogether impossible, had not the Lancashire weaver evolved a system of "thought transmission" entirely independent of oral expression. By this means all sorts of news—the result of a mid-week football match, for instance—are "telegraphed" all over the "shed" with incredible rapidity. The advent of a stranger who is looking over the mill in company with the "boss" is known at the other end of the "shed" almost as soon as he enters the door; and conversation is kept up between neighbouring weavers all day.

How is it done? When one gets to know, it is delightfully simple; but,

then, so are the Morse code and many other principles. It is by the harnessing of simple principles that the great things of the world are accomplished, and this system of the weavers is a great thing—at least for them—for does it not relieve the monotony of the ever-present whirr of thousands of gears and the nerve-shattering rattle of shuttles and picking sticks?

The weaver, with something to say will look up and catch the eye of his or her neighbour and the conversation begins. One makes a few exaggerated movements of the lips, a hand or a finger touches a part of the body or head, the two hands or the fingers are brought together, the while the other party is nodding or shaking his head and performing similar operations, and so the news is carried.

It must not be imagined that what is known as the "Deaf and Dumb Alphabet" is brought into use; that system would obviously be too protracted and complicated for use under factory conditions. Instead of a "one letter, one sign" system the weavers' code may be termed a "one word, one sign" system, and it is surprising that sufficient simple signs and gestures are available to allow of conversation being carried on with comparative ease.

So accustomed are the Lancashire weavers to this "sign language" that it is not at all confined to the factory; it is a recognized method of intercourse wherever they foregather, whether in the street, the theatre, or in that popular Lancashire institution, the potato-chip shop.

The following may be taken as an example. A weaver and his wife (also a weaver) were recently taking a walk with their two-year-old daughter, the mother carrying the child on her arm. They were overtaken by another couple, and, as is usual, in such cases, the two men walked on a few yards in front. Presently the woman called to her husband, and, standing the child down, she pointed to it in a rather peculiar manner, then pointed to herself, then to her arm, and putting the forefinger and thumb of

each hand together, she made a motion as though she were breaking something in her fingers. The action was performed very quickly and was perfectly understood; it meant this: "Take the child a little while, my arm's breaking."

Lancashire's sign language is a great boon to thousands of her weavers, but it has one drawback: it imparts an exaggerated lip-movement which cannot be called pretty. The constant use of the lips in forming the signs engenders a habit of excessive lip-movement in ordinary conversation, so much so that it is said that weavers can nearly always be detected by watching their lips.

**All You Need is a Cascaret To-Night**

No Sick Headache, Bilious Stomach, Coated Tongue or Constipated Bowels by Morning.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, the biliousness, the indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out tonight and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse and regulate your stomach; remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food that is making gas; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the intestines and bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love to take Cascarets because they taste good—never gripe or sicken.

**The Roller Towel**

BY H. L. RAN.



The roller towel is a criminal offense which is perpetrated upon helpless hotel guests by landlords who were formerly in the lively stable business.

Roller towels are made of some durable, fire-proof material which will

withstand the attacks of enraged guests for a long period of time. You can take a well-seasoned roller towel, tear it from its watery shoot and throw it into the sample room, behind an oil stove, and inside of a week it will bob up at the old stand, ready to wait on the trade. Nobody has ever been arrested for carrying off a roller towel in his grip and taking it home for a keepsake.

Roller towels are usually hung on a revolving head rest, which is liable to pull out at any moment and imbed itself in the recipient's ear. This allows the towel to fall on the floor and collect all of the dirt that has been tramped in during the past week, which can be transferred to the faces of the guests with gratifying success.

In youth, the roller towel is a simple, little article, with a light mauve complexion and a non-scratching cuticle. After it has done business in a hotel lavatory for twenty-five or thirty years, however, it loses considerable of its early bloom and will bite the hand that caresses it. Many a man who was in a hurry to make the train has leaped into the embrace of a decrepit towel and come out looking as if he had been run over by a disc harrow.

Roller towels are never changed until they can be stood up in the corner like an umbrella. Every once in a while the landlord will remember that it is time for the semi-annual shift and hang a clean towel in the lavatory, when it is assaulted at once by everybody who is not in the dining room. It is a painful sight to see a pink-faced traveling man hunting eagerly for a clean spot on a roller towel, in order to wipe the soap out of his eyes.

Roller towels would be more popular if they were washed at the beginning of each fiscal year and then planed down with 00 sandpaper.

UPHELD BY QUALITY.—The success of our Cleansing and Pressing business has been upheld by the quality of our work, and promptness of sending for and delivering your garments, and when your orders are entrusted to us you can rest assured that your clothes will be delivered when you say. We do what we say and say what we do. SPURRELL BROS., 365 Water Street, next door to Parker & Monroe. Phone 574. Jan 30, 1913.

**\$100 BONDS**

The attention of investors of small amounts who wish only the safest kind of securities—bonds, is called to our offering of bonds at \$100 denominations.

Hewson Pure Wool Textile 6's with Common stock bonus.

Trinidad Consolidated Telephones 6's.

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Nova Scotia Steel & Coal 5's.

Nova Scotia Steel & Coal 6 p.c. Debenture Stock.

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Members Montreal Stock Exchange.  
**C. A. C. BRUCE, Manager,**  
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**The Canada Life.**

In each of the past four years the Canada Life has earned a **LARGER SURPLUS** than ever before in its history.

Favorable mortality, and low expenses, the result of good management, have helped.

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**Superior Merit Alone**

Can win the approbation of those accustomed to the luxuries of life. Their approval is not lightly given. The unstinted praise accorded **OLD HOME TEA** by tea-drinkers of this class clearly proves its vast superiority.

Made from the finest, purest and most carefully selected teas, **OLD HOME** is precisely what a perfect tea should be—full flavored, rich and exquisitely mild.

**One Cup Means Many More**

For Sale at all Grocers.

**40c. and 60c. per lb.**

**J. J. ST. JOHN.**

10 cases **BAKE APPLES.**

Very Choice **DUTCH CHEESE.**

3 lb. tins **BAKED BEANS, 12c.**

**BLANC MANGE POWDER.**

**LARGE KIPPERED HERRING.**

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**HEINZ'S INDIA RELISH. HEINZ'S MINCE MEAT.**

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