

Remarkable Display of NEW EMBROIDERIES.

We have just opened, A Wonderful Assortment of Swiss Embroideries.

6000 yards of the Finest and Most Beautiful Embroideries obtainable, comprising: Edgings, Insertions, Camisole, Flouncing and Skirt Embroideries. If you appreciate dainty Embroideries you will certainly enjoy seeing the truly wonderful showing we are making.

SATURDAY OUR SPECIAL SALE DAY.
SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Marshall Bros

At last we have them--
Men's Invictus Hockey Boots.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

WHAT THE LETTER FRIENDS THINK ABOUT IT.

It seems to me that I never launch one of my little talks with unusual uncertainty and hesitation that it does not bring me an unusual response from my letter friends. The latest example of this was the wave of response that my remarks on funerals—tentative

RUTH CAMERON

offered, for fear that it would be regarded as too gruesome a subject—brought forth. So many highly interesting comments were made that I'm going to note some of them.

The Family Wore White.

"I want to thank you," writes one letter friend, "for the suggestion that can give in upon the point of creation—I have held as a principle for many years—to calm the extreme sensitiveness of my only daughter who would carry out my wishes regardless of any pangs she would feel. I am 76 and having been a spiritualist for more than 50 years, I, too, feel that the transition is beautiful and suggests nothing doleful. My sweet mother passed on at 95—still companionable; myself and my daughters and daughter-in-law wore white at her funeral."

"A friend of mine," writes another woman, "wants all her pall bearers to wear the amount they will lose by dying." (The woman who makes this request is, of course, a working woman—and evidently one of nature's cleverest, since she has learned the great lesson of sympathy through experience.)

He Wants to Write His Own Service. "I too prefer no funeral service," writes a man, "I have often thought of composing a brief discourse to be read by some friend, dwelling on the beauty and naturalness of the event. So it is my express desire that all present will conduct themselves as the course of ordinary events."

Another most interesting letter, while it does not offer any suggestions for the ideal funeral, describes ordinary ones so forcefully that it is only a document worth passing on.

Vivid Description of Some Typical Funerals. "We have had three deaths in our family recently," writes the letter friend, "and I could not help but see the foolishness and insincerity dis-

played at such a time. One person trying to outdo the other in floral pieces and being offended if theirs did not have the place of honor. One relative offended because another happened to go in the auto ahead of him.

"I attended the funeral of a relative of ours not long ago, the husband wanted just a simple prayer at the home, but they had to get a minister they did not know, and apparently one who was of the old school, and I never heard anything like him in my life. He prayed for almost an hour and in that time he raked up the suffering the deceased had gone through, and all the misery the family would go through when they came home to an empty house, and how there might have been things said occasionally that were unkind (she had been sick a long while, but they were devoted to her) and how they would have all that to think about. I could see the husband, and I could see how he suffered and finally broke down and cried like a baby. And do you know, awful as it may seem, I could have taken that minister by the collar and booted him out of the window! When I came home I laid down the law about my funeral. . . . Trusting that you will understand my feelings in the matter, I remain—"

Owing to an incomplete address, I was unable to write this excellent lady, but I take this opportunity to assure her that that trust was not misplaced.

Mansenville, June 27, '13.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Yarmouth, N.S.

Gentlemen,—It affords me great pleasure and must be gratifying to you to know that after using 35 bottles of your Liniment on a case of paralysis which my father was afflicted with, I was able to restore him to normal condition. Hoping other sufferers may be benefitted by the use of your Liniment, I am,
Sincerely yours,
GEO. H. HOLMES.

Mistaken Responsibility.

Teacher: "How is it you were not at school yesterday, Tommy?"
Tommy: "Please, teacher, when I was coming to school I saw a steam roller."

Teacher: "Well, what about it?"
Tommy: "A man touched me on the shoulder, and said: 'Mind that steam roller, boy,' and I stood minding it all the afternoon."

READY FOR DELIVERY TO-DAY.

Salmon

250 cases No. 1 LOCAL SALMON.

160 cases 1's TALL IMPORTED SALMON.

50 cases NOR. SEA SARDINES.

20 cases BRUNSWICK SARDINES.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Only.

PHONE 480.

COUNTRY BUTTER.



MILK

I toil around from store to store, and country butter I demand. "We do not keep it any more, it has been banished from the land." Thus speak the grocers, one by one, and do not seem to care three durns; "the country butter is done, the farmers' wives have soaked their churns. But we have butter made of glue, and butter much like axle grease; you'd better buy three pounds or two, and let your weary soul have peace. It is no use to paw around and like a dotard vent your rage; we haven't seen a single pound of country butter in an age." Alas, the things of yesteryear, the precious boons we knew of yore! I've seen old landmarks disappear until my ancient heart is sore. I spread my bread, a mournful hick, with stuff that's made of tested fats; and then I feed it to the cats. They make our butter now in mills, with smokestacks fourteen inches high, but not much higher than the bills which come to weary skates who buy. "There is no country butter now," say grocers in the busy mart; "the churn is canned, the farmer's frau is scorching in her choo-choo cart!"

Admiral Wm. S. Sims

Has Won Admiration as a Man and a Sailor.

Admiral W. S. Sims, of the United States navy, has created a sensation by his refusal to accept a D. S. medal from his Government. His reason is that the recommendations he made for honors were disregarded by Secretary of the Navy Daniels. Men who should have been decorated were passed over and men who had not their claim for reward were presented with medals, he says. Admiral Sims' action has produced a departmental storm which will not be settled until President Wilson makes a decision in the matter and perhaps not then. Sims' career has always been of especial interest to Canadians because of the fact that he was born at Port Hope, Ont., although the son of American parents. His long-established admiration for Great Britain, his brilliant service in the war and his admirable published report on it have all combined to make Admiral Sims extremely popular both in Canada and in Great Britain. In the United States he is admired both for his professional qualities, which are second to none, and because of his habit of speaking out in meetings and ignoring precedents when he thinks the interests of the service he loves demand it. In any contest with Secretary Daniels he surely will have the popular support.

Sims came first into prominence in 1910, when he was visiting England as commander of the Minnesota. He was an invited guest at a Guildhall banquet and in the course of a speech he said, "If the time ever comes when the British Empire is seriously menaced by an external enemy it is my opinion that you can count on every man, every dollar and every drop of blood of your kindred across the seas." The remarks were applauded uproariously, not only by the Britishers present, but by the eight hundred American sailors who were the guests of the Lord Mayor. But when a report of the speech reached Washington there was considerable dismay. Officialdom felt that Sims had gone too far; that he had no right to make remarks which might give offence to foreign countries and involve the American Government in disclaimers and explanations. So shortly afterwards Sims was publicly reprimanded by Admiral Shroeder, though it is not on record that he made any apology. The incident did not have any effect in checking his naval career, which is perhaps evidence that his superiors were not so gravely displeased with him as their official actions indicated. Indeed, by this time Sims was recognized as one of the most brilliant officers in the American navy. He had been Roosevelt's naval aide, and when inspector of target practice with the American Asiatic fleet he had made a report

which resulted in revolutionizing American naval gunnery.

Partly because of his high standing and partly because of his intimate association with high officers in the British navy, Sims was chosen a short time before the United States entered the war to go to Great Britain and learn exactly what the situation was. The British Admiralty put its cards on the table and told him frankly that the German submarine peril remained a deadly threat to ultimate victory and made certain suggestions in the event of American co-operation. Sims made a strong report to his Government, recommending that what Great Britain suggested should be done. It was done, and the honor fell to Sims to do it.

One of the first orders he issued upon reaching British waters was that any of his officers who was heard criticizing the methods of any of the Allied navies would at once be shipped home. Whether the warning was heeded we do not know, but it made for harmony and cheerful co-operation.

When the war ended Admiral Sims was offered a high decoration by King George, but he refused, although Gen. Pershing had accepted a similar honor. Upon his return to New York he was given a tremendous reception,

and in the speeches he delivered in response to the welcomes that were extended to him he gave unreserved praise to the British navy and the British mercantile marine, declaring that they were the twin pillars upon which victory was reared.

Essex Motors.

Mere bulk and weight are no longer necessary to finest car quality.

In beauty, comfort and performance the ESSEX is comparable only to the highest priced cars on the market.

In the past twelve months 22,000 ESSEX have been built and sold—a new World's sales record.

The reason is the ESSEX has met a transportation need and has set new standards of motor car comfort, endurance and performance.

Order now or you won't be able to get a car when you do want it.

G. G. PHILLIPS,

Distributor,

C/o E. Collishaw's Office.

Phone 507. feb25,17

Convicting Speech.

First Lawyer—Did his speech carry conviction?

Second Lawyer—It did. His client got five years.

POTTED MEAT AND FISH PASTES.

Packed by Maconochie & Co., London. Quality the very best obtainable.

MEAT PASTES, i.e.:

Ham, Tongue,
Game, Veal and Ham,
Ham and Tongue,
Ham and Chicken,
Turkey and Tongue,
Ham Chicken & Tongue.

FISH PASTES:

Salmon and Shrimp,
Salmon and Anchovy,
Shrimp, Lobster,
Salmon, Prawn,
Anchovy and Shrimp,
Bloaters Paste,
Lobster and Tomato,
Anchovy Paste.

Meat and Fish Pastes all one price, 20c. tin

SALMON, per 1 lb. tin 27c.

LOBSTER, per 1 lb. tin 95c.

PILCHARDS, per tin 25c.

MINCED CLAMS, per tin 25c.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth Street & Queen's Road



CASTOR OIL.

I don't mind lickins' now an' then, An' I can even stand it when My mother calls me in from play To run some errand right away. There's things 'bout bein' 'just a boy' That ain't all happiness an' joy. But I suppose I've got to stand My share o' troubles in this land. An' I ain't kickin' much—but say, The worst of Parents is that they Don't realize just how they spoil A feller's life with castor oil.

Of all the awful stuff, Gee Whizz! That is the very worst there is. An' every time if I complain, Or say I got a little pain, There's nothin' else that they can think

'Cept castor oil for me to drink. I notice, too, when Pa is ill, That he gets fixed up with a pill. An' Pa don't handle mother rough An' make her swallow nasty stuff; But when I've got a little ache, It's castor oil I've got to take.

I don't mind goin' up to bed Afore I get the chapter read, I don't mind being scolded, too. For lots of things I didn't do; But Gee! I hate it when they say, 'Come! Swallow this an' right away!' Let poets sing about the joy It is to be a little boy, I'll tell the truth about my case: The poets here can have my place, An' I will take their life of toil, If they will take my castor oil.

Coughs and Colds.

Stafford's Phoratorne.
Stafford's Syrup Tar and Cod Liver Oil.
Stafford's White Pine & Tar.
Stafford's White Pine Eucalyptol and Honey.
Stafford's White Pine Eucalyptol and Menthol.
Stafford's White Pine Balsam.
Stafford's Cherry Cough Syrup.
Stafford's Chlorodyne Cough Syrup.

Stafford's Baby Cough Syrup.
Stafford's Syrup Tar and Wild Cherry.
Stafford's Tar Expecto-rant.
Stafford's Syrup Linseed and Turpentine.

— ALSO —
Nyal's Throat Pastilles.
Evans' Throat Pastilles.
Arianaform Throat Pastilles.
Formoloid Throat Pastilles.
Paraformic Throat Pastilles.

Dr. F. Stafford & Son,
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Nfld.

Curious Clubs.

The recent announcement that an English "Bald-Headed Men's club" had just met—the first time since 1916, owing to the war—serves to recall one or two odd clubs.

"The Fat Man's club," for instance, was known to exist in Paris in 1897. Its heaviest member turned the scale at 336 pounds and the chief qualification for membership was to weigh at least 230 pounds.

About this time there also met in New York the "Society of the Pointed Beards"—a most exclusive club. No one was eligible unless he had a carefully cultivated beard of natural growth and terminating in one symmetrical point half an inch from the apex of the chin.

At two club dinners in 1898 even the celery was served with its leaves trimmed to a point.

Large barrels of Norwegian Herring for only \$7.00 per barrel at BISHOP, SONS & CO., LTD., feb25,17

"Reg'lar Fellers"

Copyright 1919 by George Matthew Adams.—Trade Mark Registered U. S. Patent Office

By Gene Byrnes

