

CLEARANCE SALE OF LADIES' BLOUSES

Just a few odd lines of Ladies' Blouses we are clearing at greatly reduced prices to make room for new stock.

These Blouses are made in the Latest Styles and from Newest Materials.

Silk, Crepe de Chene and Georgette Crepe.

Values from \$5.00 up to \$9.00.

Selling \$3.50 up to \$7.50. CALL AND SEE THEM!

Saturday Our Special Sale Day,
Sweeping Reductions in Every Department.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

WHAT ARE YOUR RULES?

Sometimes when I get a letter that isn't signed, I'm lazy enough to be a little bit glad. For you can't answer a letter that isn't signed, can you? And everyone prefers getting letters to answering them. But there are other times when I'm sorry if I come to the end of a letter and find it signed by some such subterfuge as "A reader," or "An Old Friend" or, more rarely (for the people who don't like me, do not seem to write so many letters as those who do) "one who thinks you write nonsense."

I Wanted to Answer This Letter. And that's the way I felt when I opened a letter which contained simply the following:

My rules for My Children (Under 22.)

PRIVILEGES.

1. Not less than a cent a day to spend and five cents Sunday.
2. One child guest to dinner a week.
3. One good picture show at Saturday matinee.
4. No punishment for accidents.
5. One part of the kitchen to play in, where they cannot interfere with me. (They like it better than their play-room.) I have my two and the two upstairs and they set up a small blackboard. They are trained not to bother me. It is always cosy in our kitchen.

PROHIBITIONS.

1. No children here on Saturday mornings (cleaning).
2. No playing in strange houses or taking money from persons not related to us.
3. No roller skating or playing in the street (side-walk allowed).
4. No fooling with the gas, under any circumstances.
5. Absolute obedience when I call, under penalty.
6. Never to open or touch mail or packages—a common fault.
7. Never to repeat gossip.

Will This Mother Please Consider Herself Thanked.

Can you guess why I felt sorry when I found that letter was not signed?

Because I could not write and thank that mother, of course.

First, for being the kind of mother that puts definite thought and planning into bringing up her children instead of just muddling along.

Second, for sending me those rules to pass along.

Here's hoping that they may help some mother who has been too busy and tired to formulate such rules for herself.

And also that they may inspire the mother who has other good rules to send them along as suggestion and inspiration.

Coughs and Colds.

Stafford's Phoradone.
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 Expectorant.
Stafford's Syrup Linseed and Turpentine.

— ALSO —
Nyal's Throat Pastilles.
Evans' Throat Pastilles.

Arinaform Throat Pastilles.
Formoloid Throat Pastilles.
Paraformic Throat Pastilles.

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

AT THE BALSAM.—The following are guests at Balsam Place: W. F. Penney, M.H.A., Wm. Hogan, Carbone; Dr. F. Gill and wife, Briggs; H. G. Christian, City; Mr. and Mrs. Demarest, Chicago; Miss Burgeson, Chicago.

People who buy Old-fashioned Preserves buy the best. Strictly home-made.—Jan 31, Feb 2, 4

Oranges!

100 cases 200 & 216 ORANGES at

\$4.80 case

Why risk loss by importing Box Apples, Brl. Apples, Oranges, Grapes, Onions? We have full stocks of all these lines.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Only.

PHONE 480.

Father Apologized.

Known as the "tom-boy of the cinema" on account of the saucy, rollicking characters she delineates, Miss Dorothy Gish has attained a unique position in the picture world.

"But it is not true," she says, "that I dote on Deadwood Dick stories and eat peas with a knife."

Her favourite story concerns the manager of a certain picture theatre, who one day heard the son of his landlady say that he showed "the rottenest pictures in the town." Complaint was made by the boy's father, and he was duly punished. However, the father went to see the show for himself, and on his return home woke the boy up, gave him a shilling, and apologized.

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces, in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember; and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

A Rocket to Explode the Upper Air.

THE NEW CONTRIVANCE OF PROFESSOR GODDARD MAY BE ABLE TO PENETRATE THE 200 MILES OF EARTH'S AIR AND EVEN REACH THE MOON.

MONTREAL, January 12.—A Washington despatch to the Montreal Gazette says Professor Robert H. Goddard, of Clark college, according to an announcement authorized last night by the Smithsonian institute, has invented and tested a new type of multiple charge high efficiency rocket of entirely new design for exploring the unknown regions of the upper air.

The claim is made for the rocket that it will not only be possible to send this apparatus to the higher layers of the air, including those beyond the earth's atmosphere, but possibly even as far as the moon itself. The highest level so far reached with recording instruments is nineteen miles out, accomplished with a free balloon.

Prof. Goddard believes that his new rocket can be sent thro the band of atmosphere around the earth, which he says extends some 200 miles out, and that this new rocket will be of great value to the science of meteorology.

The Holmfirth Catastrophe.

In order to maintain an adequate supply of water for the factories thickly scattered along the valley about Holmfirth, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, large reservoirs had been formed above the town, but most of them were of inadequate strength, and from long continued rains were unusually full. Soon after midnight on February 4, 1852, the embankment of the Bilberry Reservoir—150 yards long and 90 feet wide—gave away and the whole mass of pen-up water, about fifty feet in depth, rushed down the gorge in one solid column. Mills and dye houses, walls, cottages, barns and stables went down before the flood, trees were uprooted, carts and waggons swept away. The numerous bridges which crossed the stream intercepted the rolling debris, and formed dams behind which the water for a time accumulated. Then, rushing forward with increased force, the deluge swept through the hamlet of Holmfirth, carrying away or wrecking whole streets of cottages, shops, and manufactories (in numerous cases overwhelming the terrified inmates

in the surging water), and thence proceeded on its devastating course down the gorge for a distance of five miles, where the valley opened out into flatter ground, and the flood spread over a surface, which in a great measure dissipated its power. In many cases whole families were drowned; the damage done to property was estimated at £600,000; while adults to the number of 4,986, and children to the number of 2,142 earning between them £4,000 per week were rendered destitute. From the inquiry before the coroner, it was shown that by the settling of the embankment, the safety valve formed to carry off all water when it had risen a certain height, became considerably above the top level, and the jury returned a verdict imputing gross and culpable negligence to the Commissioners, engineers and overlookers, and regretted that in consequence of the Commissioners being a corporate body, they could not find them guilty of manslaughter.



BEHIND THE PLAN.

I reckon when the world we leave And cease to smile and cease to grieve, When each of us shall quit the strife And drop the working tools of life, Somewhere, somehow, we'll come to find Just what the Maker had in mind.

Perhaps through clearer eyes than these We'll read life's hidden mysteries And learn the reason for our tears— Why sometimes came unhappy years. And why our dearest joys were brief And bound so closely unto grief.

There is so much beyond our scope, As blindly on through life we grope, So much we cannot understand, However wisely we have planned, That all who walk this earth about Are constantly beset by doubt.

No one of us can truly say Why loved ones must be called away, Why hearts are hurt, or e'en explain Why some must suffer years of pain; Yet some day all of us will know The reason why these things are so.

I reckon in the years to come, When these poor lips of clay are dumb, And these poor hands have ceased to toil, Somewhere upon a fairer soil God shall to all of us make clear The purpose of our trials here.

Dressing Well

On a small amount of money is difficult to-day, but it is an impossibility for any lady with any amount of money to be well dressed unless she is

Properly Corseted.

The ladies who wear

"W. B." Corsets

have reduced the worries of good dressing to a minimum. In the "W. B." Corset they have the first foundation of smart dressing. The "W. B." Corset is the best value for the money, and means economy as well also as comfort.

HENRY BLAIR

Sole Agents for "W. B." Corsets.

DON'T TAKE CHANCES.

GET A PAIR OF OUR

Reliable Rubber Overshoes

to-day. They keep the feet warm and dry and are a lot cheaper than doctors' bills. We have them to fit the whole family, in newest low and high cut styles.

WILLIAM FREW, Water St.

MUTT AND JEFF—

YOU CAN'T BLAME MUTT FOR HANGING THE SIGN ON JEFF'S FACE.

By Bud Fisher.

