

Harness

was Collars, 15 to 19 inches.
 Lined Collars, 15 to 19 ins.
 Lined Collars, 15 to 19 inches.
 Made Collars:
 Split Leather, 16 to 21 ins.
 Harness Leather, 19 to 24 inches.
 Blue Lined Carriage, 16 to 22 inches.
 Halters for Pony and Horse.
 Bridles.
 Reins.
 Traces.
 Chains, 48, 54, 60, 90 and 96 inches.
 Back Chains.
 Pads.
 Straddle.
 Breeches, single & double.
 Breeches.
 Pads.
 Cart Straddles.
 for Carriage Pads.
 Cushion Dressing.
 Top Dressing.
 Ointment.
 Brushes.
 Whips—We are showing a large assortment of English and Canadian Whips.
 Padded Sweat Pads, 16 to 22 inches.
 Felt Sweat Pads, 16 to 22 inches.
 Heavy Grey Sweat Pads, 19 to 22 inches.
 Large Curl Hair Sweat Pads, 12 to 22 inches.

Neyle-Soper Hardware Co., Ltd.



Dr. Lehr,
 DENTIST,

Has removed to
 Strang's Building,
 329 Water St.,
 Three Doors West of
 Goodridge & Sons.

NOTICE
 TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

For several years we have been the packers of Ambrose James' Celebrated Salmon. This year we are taking under the name of, James & Son. We take this opportunity of thanking our customers for their patronage in the past and will guarantee them as good an article in the future when they buy Crown and Salmon (the all Red Tin) packed by Jas. Norris & Son, Conception. H. ROBERTS is our Distributing agent in St. John's, and will be pleased at all times to quote prices, etc.
 JAS. NORRIS & SON,
 25, s.m.th.1m

Lunch Basket is Empty Now When He Gets Through

Melville's Appetite is Splendid Since He Began Taking Tanlac—Indigestion Gone.

"I was never much of a hand to praise any kind of medicine, but I can certainly say something good for Tanlac," said Claude Melville, of Fairville, N.B., the other day. During the World War, Mr. Melville was with the Royal Artillery in France, as an expert. Since coming to Canada from England a year ago, he has been employed by the Nashua Pulp Mill.

"Six months ago," he continued, "I was as healthy a man as walks the streets of St. John, but about that time my stomach got out of fix and I just went down hill in a hurry. After every meal I suffered horribly from gas and the sharpest kind of pains in the pit of my stomach."

"Often I couldn't eat a bite and many a day I went to my work after taking just a few mouthfuls for breakfast, and then carried home my lunch basket in the evening nearly as full as when I started out in the morning."

"It was very unusual for me to get a good night's sleep, and most of the time I woke up in the morning feeling as tired as on going to bed. I had an aching in my joints something like rheumatism, and felt so weak and bad I didn't know what to do. I lost weight and strength continually, had to lay off work for three and four days at a time, and frequently it looked like I would have to quit the job altogether."

"But Tanlac has certainly changed all that for me. My appetite picked up from the start, and now I can tell you my lunch basket is empty when it goes home in the evening. Everything agrees with me and I have already gained back ten pounds of my lost weight."

"At night I sleep like a top and don't hear a sound or make a move till morning. The long and short of it is, I am free from all my aches and pains and feel like a different man altogether. From now on you can put me down as a firm believer in Tanlac."

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors, in Paradise by Mrs. Martin F. Byrne, in Upper Gullies by Heber Andrews, in Portland by H. C. Haines, in St. Joseph, Salmonier, by Mrs. J. Gushue, in Millertown, by Exploits Valley Royal Stores, Ltd., in Flat Island by William Samson, in James-town by Christopher Haines, and in Lewisporte by Uriah Freake—adv.

Short Lived Rejoicings.

When the French Revolution broke out Liberals the world over rejoiced; similar rejoicings were manifested when the Russian revolution took place. Slowly the conduct of the French revolutionaries alienated the sympathy of mankind—more slowly sane men and women—even those of Radical persuasion—are growing disgusted with the turn of events in Soviet Russia. Reds who were deported from the United States to Russia, among them Emma Goldman, write of their disillusionment in the "land of freedom." Bertrand Russell, well-known as an English Communist writer, went to Russia to learn the truth; and found it very unpalatable indeed. Mrs. Snowden, a noted leader in British Radical Labor circles, also went to Russia to find out at first hand the value of the Soviet brand of Communism; and she has written in her book some very bitter criticism of Lenin and Trotsky's administration and of their curtailment of the people's liberty. No doubt some of the reports which emanated from Petrograd were garbled by prejudiced writers, but it would seem as if those who continue to hold to the belief that the Russian moujik is the most free, and the Soviet system as practised in Russia is the most conducive to liberty, are those who wilfully close their eyes to the truth: even that testified to by their own leaders in thought—Montreal Star.

Constable of the Tower.

One of the greatest "Constables" the Tower of London has ever had was the Duke of Wellington, and he has left his name indelibly imprinted on its history.

The hero of the Peninsular War, the victor at Waterloo, the great general who overthrew Napoleon, a duke and a prince, he accepted the constabulary not as an empty honor or an added perquisite, but to do his best for the Tower as its titular head, writes Sir Francis Younghusband in Chambers's Journal.

It was in 1826, eleven years after Waterloo, that the Duke took over office and at once his orderly mind began to work. Constantly clad in tight white overalls and a blue coat (the coat still hangs in the White Tower) he would mount his horse at Apsley House, and take his morning ride down to the Tower, a good seven miles' ride, much of it through unsavoury slums. There what did he find? The old Tower, through the neglect of ages, falling into decay and disrepair, great gaps in the crumbling walls the loose towers fast becoming ruins. Every passage and roadway within was blocked with squalid huts, mean buildings, and lean-tos. The moat was a foetid ditch into which the garrison and the inhabitants had emptied their filth for centuries. Only on the top was there a shallow layer of water slightly freshened by the rising and falling tide, whilst beneath lay filthy slime to the depth of a man's height. Within the circle of this noisome ditch and inside the ruined walls of the Tower lived not only the garrison, but a dense population of men, women and children who had in one way or another acquired a right to reside there. Amidst these congenial surroundings the microbes of every imaginable disease lived and flourished, and among them carried off more victims than did the axe of old.

The Duke took some little time to get his bearings, and still more important to procure money for his reforms; for, as after all great wars there was not much money in the Treasury to spare on sentiment, or even on sanitation. But his effort was made when he impressed Queen Victoria, so that she took a personal interest in the old Tower. Henceforth what seemed a hopeless task became, with perhaps a set-back here and there, a settled policy which was steadily carried on even after the old duke's death.

One of the first improvements to be taken in hand was the draining and cleansing of the moat. To effect this the river was shut out, a modicum of the filth and slime removed, and then six feet of dry earth and rubble were rammed in, thus making a hard, dry surface. At the same time the wretched hovels which disgraced the interior were gradually removed, and with them the superfluous population which had no duties to perform in the Tower, and were only an encumbrance and a source of disease.

The restoration of the lesser towers and the repair of the broken-down walls was not allowed to be a patch-work affair. In the person of Salvin, a first-class architect, and one imbued with the spirit of the place, the Tower obtained a true and sympathetic friend. Using the old plans and sketches of the Tower as it had been at its zenith, Salvin drew up a complete scheme of restoration. This comprehensive plan, though it took several decades to complete, has resulted in the old Tower of London being now erect and firm as ever. There was one portion, however, which needed little repair—namely, the White Tower, which stands sturdy and strong as it did when William the Conqueror first held his court within its massive walls.

The Duke of Wellington was Constable of the Tower for twenty-six years, and on his death the appointment went first to one of his old comrades, Field-Marshal Viscount Combermere, and then to another Peninsular veteran Field-Marshal Sir John Fox Burgoyne. From that time onwards the office of Constable has invariably been held by a soldier, sometimes a field-marshal, and sometimes a general. So far as it has been possible to trace them, there have been about 136 Constables since the Tower was built.

Very soon after William the Conqueror started to build the Tower (Sir Francis says) he appointed one of his Norman followers to give military advice during its construction, so that it might be impregnable from all sides, and, when it was completed to the king's satisfaction, to take command of the fortress and its Norman garrison. This officer the king named "The Constable of the Tower," and the first to bear the title, was Geoffrey de Mandeville. This Geoffrey de Mandeville was a stout soldier who had fought with William in many battles and skirmishes on the Continent and had borne himself with conspicuous courage and resources at the battle of Hastings.

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How Persian Women Live.

To study the simple life in perfection one ought to go to Persia, where no furniture is used in the houses. The inside walls are covered with fine white plaster decorated with lovely mouldings, and little arches of white plaster spring up in every direction, and serve as tables and dressers. In the andarum, or women's part, all the windows are of stained glass, through which the Eastern sunlight enters and casts charming coloured reflections on the snowy interior. No chairs are required, because Orientals sit on the floor, while everywhere the Persian lady goes she takes with her, as part of her luggage, a thin mattress stuffed with cotton wool, on which she can repose either by night or day.

As there is no furniture, sweeping and dusting are unknown in the Persian home. Also the laundry is not serious, for women wear the same clothes to sleep in as they do when up. These are changed once a month, when the lady attends the public bath, the Hamam, accompanied by a maid, who carries her clean garments on a tray. Here she is scrubbed from head to foot with pumice stone (soap is unknown), her eyes are blackened with indigo, and her hair, and also the palms of her hands and the soles of her feet are dyed red with henna.

The hair of the Persian woman is her great beauty, and is usually long enough to sit upon. From early childhood it is closely plaited with white cotton, which is supposed to give it a downward tendency and to make it grow.

When a Persian lady goes abroad she wears wide trousers of bright grass-green silk over her scanty indoor clothes, and is closely veiled. No man may look at her, and she might be a jewel in a casket too precious to be worn in public. No wonder some of the better educated women are beginning to rebel against the restrictions which have imprisoned them for centuries in tolerance and inertia.

White House Dress.

SOME OF THE TRADITIONS OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

When President Wilson, because of illness, received the King of the Belgians while propped up in bed, and told the Prince of Wales that the bed in which he lay had been occupied by Baron Renfrew, later King Edward VII, and Abraham Lincoln, he added traditions to the host already clinging about the White House.

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The keeper of a public cemetery of a small Bohemian town near Prague excavated the older parts of the graveyard, and sold all the old bones

he could find for industrial purposes, as he found that certain manufacturers paid more for human bones than for those of animals. He had been earning money in this way for several years before he was detected and suspended from the post.

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