

A Most Opportune Offering.

The woman with an eye to economy will fairly revel in this wonderful sale of
Dainty Swiss and Lawn Embroideries.

The variety of patterns and styles offered is broad enough to please every taste. The workmanship is unmatched for perfection, and the low prices at which they are marked bring them within reach of every purse.

Prices, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 25, 30c and up. Also, 12 pieces White Embroidered Voile, 45 inches wide, value \$1.50 per yard. Selling at 90 cts. per yard.

Just opened, Venetian Ladder Tape. *Marshall Bros*

How Do You Treat Advice?

By RUTH CAMERON.



What do you do when you ask someone for advice and someone gives you just what you asked for? Do you accept it or do you fight it?

Every once in a while when I have responded to a request for advice by telling the person my best belief as to the line of conduct that will bring him help in his dilemma, I am met by this response: "I'd like to see you try to do that. It's easy enough to say but you couldn't do it."

Now the accusation may be true. Very likely it is. And yet so far as I can see, it is completely beside the point. Whether I could or could not do the thing that is best doesn't change the situation in the least.

She Was Suspicious and Jealous.

Here is an example of what I mean. A better friend once came to me for help in regard to a husband who had shown too deep an interest in another woman. The affair had come to light and the husband had confessed his infatuation and said he regretted it and had promised to get over it. His wife knowing that he had deceived her in the past found herself tortured by all sorts of jealous suspicions and was constantly questioning him. At first he was patient with her but it began to wear on his nerves. Quarrels followed and the whole home life was made miserable. From what the woman said I judged that the man was really trying to do the right thing. She also said that she loved him, and didn't want to give him up. But she was in such misery over these suspicions,—what could she do?

I Told Her to Make Herself Attractive.

I wrote her a long letter saying just what you would have said: that while I could not blame her for feeling suspicious her constant display of it was evidently breaking up the home. If she wanted to keep her husband, she must make up her mind to conquer all manifestations of her jealousy and suspicion

and be just as attractive as she knew how.

She came back at me with a most indignant letter. That was easy enough to say, she wrote, but she knew I couldn't do it and she'd just like to see me try. Besides, what had her husband done to deserve that she should try to make herself attractive? It was he that should be trying to make up, etc., etc.

Plainly she had no intention of taking my advice.

But She Wouldn't Get What She Wanted That Way.

Now allow what she said was true but didn't help the situation one bit. Unfortunately what ought to be, and what is, in this world, are two quite different things, and if you want to get the most out of life you must face things as they are. Her husband's affections had plainly been shaken. What she wanted was to hold them and her cross questioning and accusations would not do it.

You remember the critic who had said that a certain book was not good and was told that he could not write one half so good. "Doubtless," he responded, "but while I cannot lay an egg yet I think I can tell a bad one."

Notes and scarves are much used for evening draperies. Fish-scale trimmings is much used on evening gowns. The sashes of the newest frocks tie in a bow at the side.

STAFFORDS' PHORATONE.

A reliable combination of expectorants for relief of pulmonary affections.

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and other inflamed conditions of the lungs and air passages. Manufactured only by

Dr. F. Stafford & Son, Wholesale Chemists & Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

Easter 1919.

Fresh Country EGGS For Easter.

We have on hand and to arrive in time for Easter Trade 40 Cases, each 30 dozen

Fresh Eggs For Table Use.

Don't disappoint your customers. Ring up Phone 480.

Soper & Moore Importers and Jobbers.

Household Notes.

To take an ink stain out of the table cloth spread with hot tallow. Let dry.

When darning a large hole, sew net over the hole and darn through the net.

Asparagus and shrimps, marinated with a French dressing make a delicious salad.

If apples are thoroughly washed and cored before cooking, they need not be peeled.

Thorough greasing with lard prevents the cord of the mullage bottle from sticking.

A piece of stale bread laid on top of uncovered cooking cauliflower absorbs all odors.

To make a lamp wick smaller and easier to turn up, draw a few threads from the middle.

Remove the centre of a round piece of toast and fill with creamed peas for an entree.

Keep on hand in an old cup a mixture of coal oil and ashes with which to start a fire.

Juices from cans of pickled fruits give boiled ham a delicious flavor when added to its water.



THE HAPPY HOME.

Put laughter into the homes of men, And joy at the little gate, And there'll be no room for the creeds of gloom, And never a chance for hate. For a man goes wrong when his children weep, And their song is a plaintive whine, But life's worth while, when his babies smile— Then all that he sees is fine.

Put comfort into the homes of men, And there'll be no room for rage, Let laughter ring and the kettles sing, The songs of a happy age, And never a curse shall cross the lips Of the humblest toiler here— And never a hand shall hurl a brand At the things which we hold dear.

Take hunger out of the lives of men, And fill up the cupboard bare, Let the fathers know that their children go, In shoes that are fit to wear, Let the mothers smile as they toil by day, And the envy and rage shall cease, For a man thinks right when his heart is light, And his home is rich with peace.

The man that dwells on a patch of ground, Where his children romp and play, May leave them there, untouched by care, And sing at his work all day, And never a vicious thought he'll think, Nor a deed of malice do, For life's worth while, if his loved ones smile, And the flag will find him true.

Which is the Mother?

A legal fight begun in 1915 over the custody of the ten months old baby, Irene, between Mrs. Margaret Ryan, of Ottawa, Ont., and Mrs. Annie D. Matters, of Chicago, Ill., both of whom claim to be its mother, culminated April 14 with the Supreme Court at Washington setting aside Federal Court decrees turning the child over to the former. The lower court was ordered to dismiss the case. The proceedings were instituted by Mrs. Ryan, who claimed Mrs. Matters had kidnapped the child shortly after its birth and taken it from Canada to Chicago in violation of the immigration law. Mrs. Matters contended the trial court was without jurisdiction, and this was upheld by the Supreme Court.

German Losses in War.

The first official figures of the German losses during the war have been made public by Dr. Rubner, Privy Councillor of Prussia. The number of soldiers killed outright or died of wounds was 1,486,952. Soldiers who died of sickness, 24,329. The battlefield casualties for the second year were 330,332, and the dead of sickness 30,329. Battlefield casualties for the third year were 294,743, and those dead of sickness, 30,190. In the fourth year the battlefield casualties were 317,954, and deaths from sickness, 35,167. The number of civilians who died of sickness ascribed to diseases which Dr. Rubner sets down as "due to the blockade," were for the first year, 88,206, for the second year, 121,174, for the third year, 259,627, for the fourth year, 293,700. According to Dr. Rubner, conditions are now the worst ever known in German medical records, and arrangements made at Brussels for a quantity of food to be sent in until the next harvest will not improve conditions. Therefore, in his opinion, the only thing that will bring German health statistics back to normal will be an immediate lifting of the blockade and a prompt resumption of industries. Germany has appealed to the German people to stop their strikes.

Wellington's Work and Return Home.

The Duke of Wellington's long and illustrious command in Portugal, Spain and Southern France, finally closed on April 30, 1814, on which day he left Toulouse and set out for Paris. Since early in 1809, when he landed in Portugal for the second time (having been recalled to England after the Convention of Cintra) he had been continuously with the army, and had never paid even a flying visit to this country. He had met and worsted some of Napoleon's most famous Marshals—Soult, Victor, Massena, Ney, Marmont, and Jourdan. He had won notable victories at Talavera, Busaco, Fuentes, d'Onoro, Salamanca, Vittoria, and on the Nive and Nivelle. He had freed Portugal and Spain, and carried the war well on to the French soil. He had earned a Field Marshal's baton, and when, for the first time, he took his seat in the House of Lords, after his return, four patents of nobility were read severally—those of Viscount, Earl, Marquis, and Duke, an occurrence without precedent. Yet it may be noted as instructive in view of

recent incidents, that almost to the close he was made the mark of hostile criticism at home. After Talavera, the City Corporation declined to offer official congratulations on the ground that the engagement was a disguised defeat, and for long his successes were depreciated and his checks represented as forerunners of disaster. Even his subordinate Generals wrote letters to friends in England full of pessimistic vaticinations. Party feeling may explain, but cannot excuse, the methods employed by those to whom our intervention on the Continent always had been distasteful, and by some of whom Napoleon was extravagantly belauded. But it was all quite characteristic of an English peculiarity, occasionally observable in the present year of Grace!

MY GARDEN.



My garden sabbath begins to grow, with ring-called squashes in a row, and onions set in line; the valued plants are looking pale, the Brussels sprouts, the luscious kale, but weeds are doing fine. If weeds were only good to eat, my garden plot would be a treat, a sight for jaded eyes; if jimson weeds were good to boil, and didn't taste like castor oil, my crop would be a prize. If beans would grow like cockleburrs my girls would all be wearing fads, and loaded with long green; and I'd be strictly up to date and ride around the town in state in my own limousine. If cabbageheads would only thrive, as thistles do, and keep alive in times of drouth or flood, I might enjoy this sowing seeds; and wrestling with the husky weeds, and clawing in the mud, I have to coax tomato plants, protect them from the bugs and ants, and shield them from the sun; I have to nurse them day by day, and then they wilt and fade away, their course too quickly run. My beans have gone to kingdom come, the radishes are on the bum, they shriveled in two days; but gorgeously the milkweeds grow; if they were worth two cents a throw they'd be blamed hard to raise.

When you want something in a hurry for tea, go to ELIS'—Head Cheese, Ox Tongue, Boiled Ham, Cooked Corned Beef, Bologna Sausage.

T. J. EDEN

April 28, 1919.

The Best of Everything Here.

10 Cases CREAM OF WHEAT just landed.

PRICES—Carrage Candles, Night Lights, Belmont Stearine Candles, LUX—Small & Large Tins, BLUE BELL'S METAL, SUNLIGHT SOAP, LIFEBOY SOAP.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO.'S CANDIES, Signet Chocolates, 5 lb. box, Royal Chocolates, 5 lb. box, Coconut Caramels, 5 lb. box, \$2.20, Nocco Wafers, 2 doz. in \$1.60 box.

By S. S. Adolph, CALIFORNIA ORANGE, CALIFORNIA LEMON, GRAPE FRUIT, TABLE APPLES, NEW CARBAGE, TURNIPS, PARSNIPS & CARROTS.

SALMON in tins, No. 1, IRISH STEW—Libby's, 1 lb. box.

FRESH CODFISH, Tuesdays and Thursdays.

T. J. EDEN, 151 Duckworth Street, (Next to Custom House).

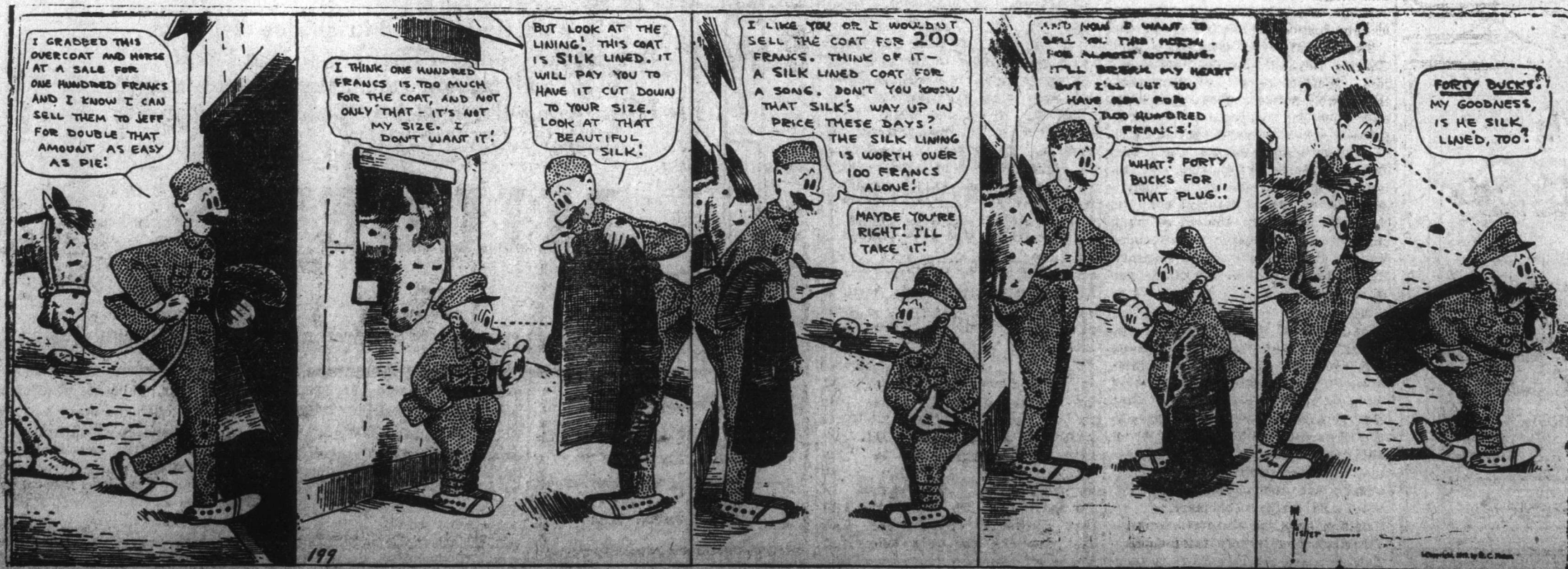
Marriage Tangle in Toronto.

Queer tales come to the officials of the Morality Department every day, but probably never been any so queer as that by a Toronto man. The man, a student of the East End, and to his story, is not comfortable in his present wife. He wishes the gordian knot, and taste once more. In his story he married the daughter of his wife some years ago. Soon after marriage his mother died, and his father married his first wife. A few years passed and his wife passed from earth. His stepmother was in his line, he brought her to Canada and married her.

A Watchman Worth Thous.

Alfred M. Barrett, highway missioner, took a notion some ago to scout around New York to see how many night employment department were sleeping on the time. As a result, Louis, 70 years old, detailed to guard a road roller, was called on this morning to explain why he was not on duty. "My wife became my chauffeur brought the car and I went home," said the watchman. Mr. Barrett thought was kidding until he found that actually owned an automobile and employed a chauffeur and was worth \$100,000 in the bank. The man made the money out of real estate, politics, a dance hall and owns in Long Island City.

WINARD'S LINIMENT FOR EVERYWHERE.



YES, SILK IS WORTH REAL MONEY THESE DAYS.

America's Le

TH

W

Just opened

ment of the ab

Cors

The Acme of Com

Hundreds of

omers wearin

o-day.

HENRY

Sole Agent for

Druce & Co

Manufact

Solder, made from

Sheet Zinc, Zinc P

ing Tin, Pig Lead, I

Spelter, Antimony,

Brass Sheets and

Strainer Wire Clo

Speaking Tubes an

Soldering Fluid, C

Hand Suction Pum

linners' Tools and

Wholesale or

P. C. O'DR

Agents for

sat, tue, th

HOUSES—S me G

Easy Term

One House at the head

new. One House on

appliances; immediate

ad, with Shop. This is

man Parlor. Occupatio

one on corner of Cooks

with all modern appliances

and investment. One House

for sale in different

Also I have cash purcha

your might suit where

J. R. JO

O. Box 1213, 35 1/2

SLAT

Wholesale

are no

boys' Tweed Suits,

men's Wool Socks,

House Flannelette,

Press Goods,

esses' Dresses,

annants of Dress Goods

White Flannelette.

A large assortment

BATTERY BLDG.