

FIRST SHOWING OF NEW SPRING MILLINERY.

Just received per S.S. Rosalind a Large Shipment of
LATEST AMER. MILLINERY HATS.

Latest New York Styles in untrimmed and Ready-to-Wear Straw and Silk Hats. Just the sort of refined, smart styles, at just the price you want to pay. Isn't that a splendid combination? Call and see them.

Saturday our 'Special' Sale Day. Sweeping Reductions in every Department.

Marshall Bros



Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

DO YOU THINK THIS A HERESY?

I have a heresy to propound today. At least I know many people will consider it a heresy. See what you think. At a hotel where I once stayed, was a very crusty, crochety old man. He was most impatient, spoke out his mind about everything, and in general showed that he had never learned to put any check upon his natural irritability and self-will. This man's wife, on the other hand, was an exceptionally sweet, gentle woman. A companion who had lived with her for years, said "I never heard Mrs. S. speak a cross word."

all his worst qualities strengthened and developed.

Suppose he had had a totally different atmosphere, would he not have been a totally different man?

Suppose the old man at the hotel had been vigorously opposed in his youth when he vented his irritability on his wife, might he not have learned that this kind of self-indulgence did not bring him happiness and have learned to curb it?

"Firmly" is Better than Crossly.

Perhaps in suggesting that it would have been a good thing if his wife spoke "crossly" to him now and then, I used the wrong word.

"Firmly," I think, would be better.

Most of us do get cross when we are fighting against crossness, but of course that isn't necessary or helpful.

Nor does fretful nagging do any good.

But I do think it does sometimes help to offer a firm and vigorous re-primand for your sake, for the offenders' sake, and for the sake of abstract justice, to the habit of unjustifiable (please do not confuse with that caused by ill health or worry) indulgence in irritability.

"Syrup of Figs" Child's Laxative

LOOK AT TONGUE! REMOVE POISONS FROM STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

On the contrary, I think he might have been a less disagreeable man had he had a wife who did speak cross words now and then to him. Of course I may be wrong, but I can't help feeling that one of the main reasons why he has never learned to put a check on his irritability is because she has put up with him so sweetly; and that if there had been a penalty of resentment or re-primand from her, he might have been more careful.

Why does a child learn respect for the rights of others in school? Because if he doesn't learn it to a certain extent, he is pretty sure to be made uncomfortable by the other children.

What Made the Kaiser What He Was?

Did you by any chance see in one of our recent magazines a most interesting set of pictures of the Kaiser from his youth until the fatal day when he decided to conquer the world. The first pictures are not so unamiable, but the haughtiness, the look of self-conceit and self-will grows in each picture, until in the last he looks like the spirit of pride and selfishness come to life. What caused the change? Simply the atmosphere in which he lived. He never knew opposition, never heard the truth about himself and the result was that

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear. Mother! You must say "California."



Cranberries

100 brs. Small Size Berries at a cheap price

— ALSO —

100 brs. No. 1 STARK APPLES.

50 brs. Ass. 3's & DOMESTIC APPLES.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Only. PHONE 480.

Just Folks by Edgar Guest

SPRING-HUNGER.

Gettin' hungry for the trees An' the whisp'rin' of the bees. Gettin' hungry for the patter Of the rain upon the pane; Gettin' hungry for the birds An' their glad songs without words. Gettin' hungry for the blossoms An' the sunshine once again.

Been shut in all winter long. An' I'm weary of the song Of the north wind an' it's moanin' An' I'm gettin' restless now; An' once more I'd like to see Signs o' life on every tree, An' hear the farmer callin' An' the horses at the plow.

I'll be glad when I can get Out o' doors once more, an' let The breezes o' the spring time Play their game o' tag with me; I'll be glad when I can quit The old fireplace here, and sit In the theatre of nature, An' watch the panorams. Of a waking world again; I want to loaf an' dream By a certain little stream, An' learn from trees an' song birds How we ought to live as men.

Evening gowns have twisted sashes of brilliant colors.

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

The Observant Tommy.

The British Tommy found much to make him wonder in the character of his Poltu comrade on the French front. According to an English woman who has received many confidences on the subject, the courage, the endurance, the pluck and daredevil heroism of the French all received their due admiration from the Britisher. "They know how to die, these fellows," it would be, and perhaps, "No one ever taught us how to die like that!" But the thing that really shocked Tommy, and that he could not in the least understand, was the Frenchman's saving propensities, his love of money, avidity (yet no one can be more generous in a case of real need or on a great occasion.) Those who know them say that the French are fond of money because they are fond of the future; as a race they are contemptuous of the present, and have always an object ahead for the sake of which it is a delight to deprive themselves. The little boy will do without some toy because of the bicycle he is to have five years hence; the young couple are saving for the dowry of a child still in her cradle, and the elderly pair are putting something by for that cottage in the country where they hope to live out their old age in happiness. They will find another object then to save for, if it be only the founding of an annual prize for the French Academy.

Coughs and Colds.

Stafford's Phoratox. 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. Arinaform Throat Pastilles. Formoldid Throat Pastilles. Paraformic Throat Pastilles.

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

It doesn't take a woman very long to discover that she drew a blank in the matrimonial lottery, but to her last day she believes that her husband drew a prize.

Your Appearance Means More to You

than most people suspect. Now doesn't it? But are you employing the best means of improving it? A woman's appearance depends directly upon her corset, and her quickest road to beauty of figure is a well-designed, well-fitting corset.

Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets are the choice of the woman who really cares about her appearance. Prices from \$3.00 to \$6.50 pair.

Marshall Bros Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

SPECIAL! Choice Pickled Trout, 9c. lb. Labrador Herring, Pickled Salmon, Fresh Rabbits, P. E. I. Potatoes and Turnips.

DUFFY'S STORE, CABOT STREET.

Ladies' Winter Costumes, AT HALF REGULAR PRICE. We have about 25 Ladies' perfectly tailored Winter Costumes left over and are offering them at Half Price to clear.

DON'T MISS THIS GREAT BARGAIN SALE.

WILLIAM FREW, Water St.

Father Vaughan on Modern Dress.

Father Bernard Vaughan, the famous Jesuit, whose views on modern conduct of living have attracted wide attention than perhaps any living authority, is quoted as having recently made the following statement with regard to the manner in which fashionable woman clothes herself: "When I ask myself what is inspiring the present tendency to gaily in women's modern costumes, my answer is that it cannot be a rightful desire to promote the health of our debutantes, because to-day's want of clothing is savagely exposing them to consumption and its kindred ailments, not by hundreds, but by thousands; so I am assured by a competent authority. Our girls, who ought to live to a ripe old age, droop and die like flowers unfed by warmth and sunshine. Improperly fed and immodestly dressed, they defy all the law of hygiene and down they go.

"To-day's fashions are bizarre, distorted and ridiculous. They are designed not to drape the human form, and keep it warm, beautiful and comfortable, but to awaken in man unholy desires. How such conduct can be defended, it is impossible for me, as a Christian man, to conjecture. Personally, I feel quite sure that studied immodesty on the part of girls defeats its own ends.

"A decent man who intends to marry a girl and make her queen of his heart and mistress of his home, is not going to choose for his partner a girl who has so little self-respect that she does not even know how to clothe herself in decency. He may toy with her, but his wife she never will be. My advice to girls in this: Dress to keep dry, warm and comfortable, and prove to the other sex that you have the self-reverence and self-control which forbids you to offend God by defying laws which He has set up for your protection, your welfare and your happiness here and hereafter."

THE AUTO SHOWS.

Each year I go to see the show where autos are displayed, those works of art from every mart, the finest wagons made. The limousine in brewster green, with cushions large and fat! "Some day," I sigh, "I hope to buy a gorgeous van like that." The new sedan of noble plan suggests a lifelong bliss. "Some day," I moan, "I hope to own just such a bus as this." And, bright and gay, the new coupe appeals to me, you bet; had I the wad, I'd scorch abroad in such a wagonette. I view them all, the big and small, the open and the closed; they are so fine I shed some brine, as haply you've supposed; the luscious peach beyond your reach is wormwood to the soul, and gorgeous boats cost many groats, and I've mislaid my roll. I walk the floor and look them o'er, and sigh to gaffers near, "The old tin boat that gets my goat must do another year."

The Scot Scored.

A London angler, thinking his Highland boatman was not treating him with the respect due to his station, said: "Look here, my good man, you don't seem to grasp who I am. Do you know that my family has been entitled to bear arms for the last two hundred years?" "Hoos, that's nothing," was the reply. "My ancestors have been entitled to bare legs for the last two thousand years."

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