

Wht. Boots & Shoes

There will be a big demand for these this season. Full ranges of
CHILD'S & MISSES' WHITE CANVAS SHOES.
CHILD'S & MISSES' WHITE CANVAS BOOTS.
WOMEN'S & MISSES' WHT. CANVAS BOOTS.

Corduroy Velvets

Just a few ends left in colors of Brown, Saxe, White, at old prices.

Scrim

5 bds. Remnants Scrim, 5 to 10 yard lengths. Good value at 20c. Selling at 12c. yard.

Stair Oil Baize

3 pieces only, selling at 9c. per yard.

Now is the Time to Buy!

Later it will cost more to purchase at present-day prices. Not only are prices still advancing abroad, but many lines are becoming more and more difficult to obtain.

Hosiery! Hosiery!

At present we have the largest selection of Hosiery in the city, all purchased much under to-day's prices. For practical use our Hosiery is proving extremely popular. We offer:

WOMEN'S BLACK CASH HOSE—Plain and Ribbed.

WOMEN'S BLACK LISLE HOSE, WOMEN'S WHITE COTTON and LISLE.

CHILD'S 3/4 FANCY COTTON SOX, CHILD'S WHITE COTTON HOSE.

CHILD'S and MISSES' BLACK CASH HOSE—Plain and Ribbed.

MEN'S BLACK CASH HALF HOSE.

MEN'S COLOURED CASH HALF HOSE.

Marshall Brothers**Striped Flan'lettes**

A few bundles of Remnants of Striped Flan'lette. To-day's value 18c. yard. We mark them 12c. yd.

Wolsey Underclothing

In summer weights, all sizes, marked at attractive prices.

Casement Cloth

4 pieces hemstitched in colors Rose, White, Cream, Myrtle. To-day's value 55c. yard. Selling at 40c. yard.

Khaki Shirts and Pants

We are offering wonderful values in the following, all old prices:

10 doz. BOYS' KHAKI SHIRTS.

20 doz. MEN'S KHAKI SHIRTS.

20 doz. MEN'S KHAKI PANTS.

5 doz. BOYS' KHAKI PANTS.

Not Recognizing Troubles.

RUTH CAMERON.



Two women met on the street the other day. One was a woman of about sixty, the other a birdlike little old lady on the further side of seventy. Said the younger woman, "I'm so glad to see you. I haven't seen you for months. It's been such a hard winter that I haven't gotten out much." Said the bird-like little old lady, "Has it been a hard winter? Do you know, I didn't realize it. My daughter lives on the other side of the town, and I've been to see her almost every day."

Don't you love that?

The Spirit That Refuses To Be Limited By Weather Or Age.

It delighted me when I heard it, partly because it was so characteristic of the bird-like little old lady, partly because it is a spark of the spirit I love, the spirit that refuses to let any little accident such as bad weather or old age limit and tie it down.

By the way, why should we call snow or rain bad weather anyhow? It certainly isn't bad from the point of view of life and growth. Suppose the seeds should talk about the weather, can't you fancy them calling a steady stretch of sunny, rainless days "bad weather," and hoping for the good weather of life-bringing rain?

For myself, there are times when the drowsy, relaxed atmosphere of a rainy day is not at all unwelcome. And as for thinking that one must always stay in the house in any but sunshiny weather, what nonsense! I

believe I have called your attention to the witty characterization, "People who don't know enough to go out when it rains."

A Distinctive Flavor To A Tramp In The Rain.

There is a distinctive and fascinating flavor to a tramp in the rain. It's like ripe olives—everyone doesn't care for them, but those who do, like them enough to make up.

Of course, it isn't healthful to sit in damp clothes or even to walk in the damp if one feels chilled by it. One should be able to get a constant reaction. But I think that if people kept their bodies in such a state of general health that they could resist changes in temperature and humidity, they needn't be afraid of every little bit of weather, and their contact with the outside world needn't be limited to days when the sun shines and the wind is just so.

She Didn't Know She Was Too Old.

Moreover, the habit of refusing to be limited will extend itself to other things besides weather. The little old lady who didn't realize it had been a bad winter also refuses to realize that she is getting what the world calls old. A few years ago, when she came into some money, she fulfilled the desire of a lifetime by going abroad.

Everybody said, "Why, she's too old to go abroad." But she didn't know she was, and so she went and had a wonderful time.

Just think, if you don't recognize bad weather and old age and other annoyances when you meet them, you won't ever know you've met them.

More motoring miles at less cost per mile has made the **FORD** the most popular car in the world.—jun22,tf

In Stock To-Day:

60 boxes, each 4 doz.,
FRY'S BREAKFAST COCOA—1-4's.

40 boxes, each 4 doz.,
FRY'S BREAKFAST COCOA—1-5's.

50 cases
ROYAL BAKING POWDER.
 Dime size and 1-4's.

60 boxes
BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER.

Soper & Moore,

Retail and Wholesale.

Florizel in Port

With Many Passengers—Went to Aid of Stranded Grain Steamer.

The Red Cross liner Florizel, Capt. W. Martin, entered port at eight o'clock last night, having come from New York via Halifax. The ship had one hundred first class passengers this trip, about thirty of whom were round-trippers.

Since she was here last the Florizel was for a trip to West India ports with a load of sugar and while in that climate was renovated and is now in the pink of condition for the tourist traffic on the Red Cross route.

New York was left on Saturday last at 11 a.m. for Halifax. Before leaving the latter port Capt. Martin received instructions to go to the rescue of the stranded grain steamer Arachne near St. Pierre. The Florizel reached the scene of the wreck at 10 o'clock Thursday evening. A boat was sent from the Florizel to the Arachne, which was on the rocks to seaward, the forward part of her being well ashore, but as the captain was ashore and the mate was in charge no arrangements were made. It was then very foggy. After a delay of eight hours the Florizel left for St. John's leaving the Portia standing by the wrecked steamer. The tug Amphitrite has since reached the scene. We understand the grain steamer was making no water up to yesterday morning.

The following saloon passengers came by the Florizel:—
 From New York:—Rev. E. D. Galway, Mrs. Robert and Miss Hope Grieve, Mr. Joseph Dewling, Mr. Leonard Taylor, Miss Margaret Lewis, Miss Marion Curtis, Mr. Arthur M. Riley, Miss Katherine Spalding, Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, Miss Williams and Master Williams, Mr. Edward Sampson, Miss Helen C. Aldrich, Mr. Edward Hanrahan, Mr. John R. Paul, Mr. Allen C. Brown, Miss Frances Hammond, Mr. George D. Moore, John M. Finney, Mr. Henry Dix, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Sinabauagh, Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Hawes, Miss Sophie Vincent, Mr. Ed. S. Nugent, Mr. T. E. Brett, Master Thos. Brett, Mrs. Sophie Wilson, Miss Jessie Wilson, Miss Lillian Towner, Mrs. Louise

Schurig, Mrs. Laura Barton, Miss Ethel Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hynes, Miss Clara F. Graht, Dr. J. A. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Clauson, Mr. Joseph Archibald, Miss Ethel Quinton, Mrs. Dugan and child, Mrs. J. Brown and child, Mr. Peter Buck, Mr. J. M. Marshall.

From Halifax:—Mr. W. A. Lingham, Miss Vera Windler, Mr. Chas. A. Jones, Mr. A. P. Porter, Mr. O. E. McCarthy, Mr. C. B. Heater, Rev. W. Cornelia, Rev. P. McCarthy, Mr. E. L. Foley, Mr. and Mrs. James Richards, Miss Ida Burns, Mrs. C. Montgomery, Miss Jean Strang, Miss Mary Hearn, Miss A. Lynch, Mrs. Taylor and two children, Lieut.-Com. R. R. Howley, Mrs. R. R. Howley, Miss Howley, Mr. G. L. Tapp, Miss Emma Ayre, Mrs. Rendell, Mr. Ewen Rendell, Mr. W. B. Nicholson, Mr. Joseph Murphy, Mr. W. H. Bowser, Mr. J. Nadeau, Mr. P. Morton Wright, Mr. H. McLaughlin, Mr. R. H. Trappell, Mrs. R. H. Trappell, Miss Carrie Storey, Mr. E. L. Butler, Miss J. E. Murphy, Mr. Herbert F. Rendell, Robert D. Munn Francis E. Rendell, Donald Smith, Miss Helen Powers, Master John Powers, Miss Fanny Coole, Miss Winnie Sparks, Miss Jane Sparks, Mr. Bertie Wicks, Mr. Herbert Pye, Mr. O. E. Bown.

What Are You Doing for that Eczema?

"Nothing; I've about given up trying to cure it."

"That is not wise. Do as I did and you will probably be cured in a short time. I used Zylex and Zylex Soap with it and my Eczema began to improve at once. A couple of boxes cured. You can get Zylex at your druggists."

Zylex, 50c. a box; Zylex Soap, 25c. a cake.

Zylex, London. eod.tl

Your Boys and Girls.

I have found a very convenient way to hang little dresses and aprons in a closet without getting them mussed after they are ironed, and it takes less room.

Fasten a long stick across the top of the closet lengthwise; then take strips of cloth of any stout material and fasten them on to the stick, letting them hang down when you iron the little clothes, fold them with the two sleeves together and pin by the sleeves to the strips of cloth, beginning at the bottom.

They are neat and out of the way, and when you want a particular garment you can get it without disturbing the others. Have a cushion handy to stick the pins in as you take them down.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS
 —Don't delay in ordering your new suit as the price of goods is continually on the jump in the home markets, and the longer you'll wait the more you'll pay. If you want a suit, GET IT NOW and get it at SPURRELL'S, where good goods, low prices combined with style and fit predominate. SPURRELL BROS., 365 Water St.—may4,tu,th,s,tf

A novel trimming for the skirt of white tulle is ruffles of blue ribbons. Flat little girlish of stiff ribbons are finished with straight bows and ends.

Be careful of that nasty cough that follows measles. Use Stafford's Phosphate Cough Cure. Price 25c. Postage 5c. extra.—jun6,tf

Mr. Kelly Writes on Sanitary Matters.

Editor Evening Telegram:

Dear Sir,—I ask you in the interest of fair play and the public health in general to publish the few facts I herewith append.

What actually happened is that in the early summer of 1915 the sanitary supervisor, sanitary inspector and Commissioner Bradshaw, with two of the sanitary department staff went out at the regular hour and experimented by dumping the contents of the cans containing the night soil into these earthenware receptacles called pots without the use of strainers. This practice was continued for a couple of weeks, after which time metal cans with holes about 3/4 in. in diameter in the bottom, something like a large colander were supplied. These are now placed in these pots and the contents of the cans deposited into the "pots" in the immediate vicinity of same. In such sections that there are no pots the contents of the cans are dumped into the cars, which when full are brought to the nearest pot, the car backed up to the pot, the strainer put in, the sanitary employee takes a bucket and bales out the contents of the car as far as he can and dumps it into the strainer, the liquid portion of the night soil flows through the strainer into the sewer, and the residue or larger particles, together with any rags, cans, or other refuse are dumped back from the strainer to the car, after which he repeats the process of collection. When the car is full it proceeds to the central pit at the sanitary stables, where the load is deposited. While the car is gone to the yard the assistant dumps what he can into the strainer, and the car comes back again, when the same process is repeated. After the driver goes with his second load, the other assistant comes back with a scoop shovel cleans out what is left in the pots, consisting more or less of garbage saturated and mixed with night soil and deposits it on the street near the pot, where it remains until taken away by the day men who mix it with the ashes they are collecting.

Mr. Gosling states that "the night soil is not dumped, but strained into the sewer." This, to my mind, is a distinction without a difference. As undoubtedly everyone knows that night soil may be solid or liquid, and that the odor of either is very offensive, and no citizen should be expected to be subjected to such outrageously objectionable annoyance, as any person conversant with the facts must realize that such a sickening stench would prevent them from raising windows and allowing entrance of God's pure air. I cannot too strongly impress upon all concerned that such a state of affairs is directly contrary to all rules of health and civilization. Mr. Gosling's contention notwithstanding.

It will also be borne in mind that pots have not been disinfected for months past, if ever until the 20th inst. (last Tuesday). In conclusion I wish to impress upon all citizens concerned the seriousness of the situation and that I am prepared to substantiate each and every charge made. Another point of much importance I wish to make is that cats, so much caressed by children actually roll around in these cesspools referred to, and transfer to their innocent victims all the horrors and germs emanating from the pots and children by the score out of childish curiosity leap over and look into these receptacles, inhaling death germs at every breath. Deploable in the extreme are present conditions, and I ask every one to weigh them carefully.

Yours truly,
 W. A. O'D. KELLY,
 Candidate for Mayor.

S.A. SENDAY SERVICES—At the S.A. Hall, Livingston Street, service 11 a.m., will be conducted by Colonel Jacobs, of Toronto, assisted by others. The volunteers will attend. A hearty welcome to all. Services as usual, 3 and 7 p.m.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

NEW WALL PAPERS!

Just opened 7000 pieces carefully selected Papers, including

Oatmeal Papers and Varnished Tile Papers,

Suitable for Bathrooms, Kitchens, etc.

Bedroom Papers, from 10c. up.

ROBERT TEMPLETON.

333 Water Street.

Notice of Removal and Partnersnip

HON. R. A. SQUIRES, K.C., LL.B.,

Announces the removal of his LAW OFFICES to the New BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA Building at the corner of Beck's Cove and Water Street, and the formation of a PARTNERSHIP for general practice as Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries, with MR. J. A. WINTER, eldest son of the late Sir James S. Winter, K.C., under the firm name of SQUIRES & WINTER.

Address: Bank of Nova Scotia Building, St. John's.
 January 3rd, 1916. dec31,tf

Hon. R. A. Squires, K.C., LL.B. Mr. J. A. Winter.

SQUIRES & WINTER

Barristers, Solicitors and Notaries.

New Bank of Nova Scotia Building.

Corner Beck's Cove and Water Street. dec31,tf

JUST ARRIVED!

ATLAS

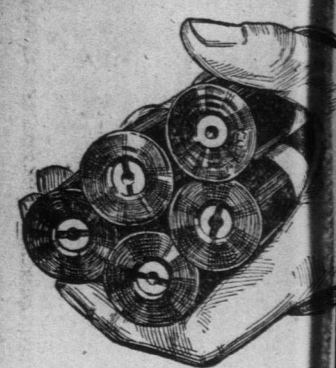
Portland Cement!

Lowest Prices.

A. H. MURRAY, Beck's Cove.

may19,tf

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TOO

The Kodak S

Our Base

PLAGIARISE

UMPIRES generally are looked upon with disfavor by bleacherites all the world over. As an instance of this we quote the following:—
 "Do you love your enemies?"
 "Can't do it, parson, I've got many of them. I used to be a ball umpire."

In St. John's, however, we are particularly blessed in having "Umps," and, while their decisions are sometimes questioned, yet integrity and honesty of purpose never doubted, except of course THE OFFICIAL KICKER, who the natural "appendage" of the club in any kind of sport. Particular individual we would

If the umpire's work doth

you.
 Don't shout "You're a blithering bat."
 Remember that he may have that. Though his looks rarely

Nevertheless, the "O.K." team here has one legitimate coming to him. It appears that our Umpires, from Chief down, have a very pernicious which has been in vogue here the inception of Baseball, and about this that we are going to our little growl. "To err is must be admitted, and we may imagine for a moment that can be found who could umpire a ball game, particularly when it is remembered that probably the cleverest and popular umpire in the League—had no less than 12 reversed on him last year, on interpretations of the

THE

Is the most important what your house is leaky. Don't be using Felt.

Ce

is guaranteed. quality it is the cl Send for prices

GEO. M.