

The People can Choose Their Government

But they must take the seasons of the year as they come round---no choice. The cold weather we now experience is just a gentle reminder that the most

HEATED POLITICAL ARGUMENTS

will not keep you warm during the fast approaching season---Winter. We, therefore, bring to your notice our stock of Winter Comforts such as

White Wool Blankets, Wadded and Eiderdown Quilts,

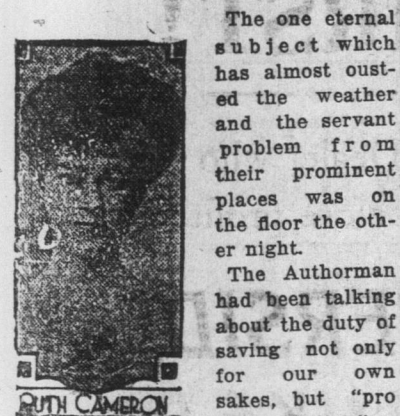
Which we now offer at SHARPLY REDUCED PRICES.
CASH ONLY. GOODS CHARGED AT REGULAR PRICES.

Saturday Our Special Sale Day.
Bargains in Every Department.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

MONEY JUST LIKE A QUART MEASURE.



"I don't see what difference it makes to the public," said Molly, "of course, I'm going to save for my old age, and goodness knows I can't help saving with all my government loan instalments to pay up, but I don't see what difference it makes to anyone else, unless I go to the poor house in my old age, and I have a feeling somehow that I shan't live to be old."

Nobody expects to be old. "Almost everybody has that feeling," said the Authorman dryly, "but I wasn't thinking of saving from that point of view at all. I was thinking of the need of somebody's saving if industries are going to go on. Did you ever stop to think exactly what it means when you spend money and when you save it?"

"You mean--" began Molly uncertainly. "I mean this," said the Authorman. "There's just one thing that each of us really gets in exchange for the work we do, and that is the work of other men do. When you boil it right down that's what it comes to. You do some kind of work and in return you get other men's labor. Money is nothing really but the measure you use to measure the value of your work to the community at large and the measure of other people's work so that you can make an exchange. Do you see that?"

She thought it safer to see. Molly did--or said so. The Authorman looked rather fierce, as he is apt when he concentrates on explaining things.

"All right," said the Authorman, "if you spend money it means that you are going to claim the labor of

other men that you are entitled to and use it up on yourself. And of course you have to use a certain amount of it to live, but what I want you to see is this: what would happen if we all used up all the labor that was coming to us on things to eat and wear and furniture and other things for ourselves?"

"I don't know," said Molly. "Why should anything happen?"

What would we do for new machinery? "Well," said the Authorman, "where would the labor that has to be put into making machinery and building new railroads and doing all that sort of thing in preparation for production come from, if no one was willing to let some of the labor due to him go into that, and take his reward later? We'd keep on using the machinery we're using now for a while, but when that wore out what would happen. Tell me that."

"I don't know," said Molly, assuming meekness before the challenge of his manner. "And I won't do it again, truly."

The Authorman relaxed with a grin. "See that you don't," he warned, "but it does make things look a little different when you get at it that way, doesn't it?"

And Molly admitted that it did.

Parsley, watercress and lemon are the accepted garnishes for fish.

What is Phoradone?

Phoradone is a preparation manufactured by Dr. F. Stafford & Son for all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and various Lung Troubles. It is the result of 25 years' experience and thousands of bottles are being sold every year. At the present time quite a large number of people are suffering from Sore Throats, Coughs and Colds, etc., and if you will only try a bottle of this Phoradone you will be surprised with results. You can purchase same at Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill, for 30c a bottle. Postage 10c. extra.

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

Just Folks

WHAT'S WRAPPED UP IN A LITTLE BOY?

What's wrapped up in a little boy? All that makes for a father's joy: The pride that shall shine in a dimming eye

And an old man's peace in the by and by: Strength perhaps for the manly deeds Which the world we live in so sorely needs;

Faith for the black, dark hours of test; Courage in trial to do his best. What parcels of splendor shall time untie

For a little boy as the years go by? There, in the baby that rides your knee When the stars come out, is the man-to-be.

Wrapped in packages, O, so small That you see them not, are the virtues all. Deep in his breast lie the future years

With your happy days and your nights of tears. Time's deft fingers shall break the string Round many a comfort that he shall bring.

Do you dream of an age that shall glow with joy? Then it's all wrapped up in your little boy.

There are hours he's bringing when you shall sigh And your heart shall ache, in the by and by:

Though he's O so young and he's frail and weak There are glorious words for his lips to speak:

There are splendid deeds for his hands to do And parcels of pride which he's bringing you. Do you think at night as you stroke his hair

Of the mysteries which are hidden there? All that you dream of and hope to see Is bound in the boy that bestrides your knee.

Time shall open these parcels small And round your feet shall the wrappings fall. Do you pray for an age that is sweet with mirth?

Your baby brought it with him at birth. Can greater glory e'er come to you Than the greatest deed that your boy shall do?

He is little now, but can't you see A hint of a man that shall some day be? And don't you know that your every joy Is now wrapped up in your little boy?

GRAVENSTEIN APPLES!

Now due per S. S. Graciana from Halifax:

400 brls. Domestic Gravenstein Apples.
100 barrels No. 2 Gravenstein Apples.
357 barrels No. 1 Gravenstein Apples.

Orders now booking for wholesale lots. Not any other shipments of Gravensteins this season.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Grocers.
PHONE 450.

Sea Lion Objects to Straw Hats.

A capacious breeze, sweeping about the corner of the arsenal in Central Park, New York, lifted the straw lid from the head of Antonio Durano and waited it into the pool of Prince, the lone sea lion of the Zoo. Despite the comparative uselessness of straw hats on and after this date, Durano climbed the iron wire fence about the pool and, swinging back from the inner side, tried to retrieve his hat. He got the headpiece. At the same time Prince, ordinarily the meekest of amphibians, rose from the muddy depths and seized the invader by the nearest available hold, which was the seat of his trousers. At the first nip Durano plumped backward into the big tub, screaming for help, but still holding the hat. When Head Keeper Jim Coyle arrived with a force armed with pitchforks Prince was thrashing the face of the waters with the unfortunate visitor, uttering grunts and roars of gleeful wrath. The beast was beaten until he released his hold.

When you want Sausages, why get ELLIS'; they're the best.

THE CAUSE.

All the world is in commotion, forty kinds of dust we raise; every gent with crazy notion has an audience these days; all the peoples rise and clamor for new avenues to tread; every fellow has a hammer, and he'd bash another's head.



And the man who once was Kaiser, says, while people cut up thus, "I'm the little early riser who kicked up this beastly fuss." No one's with his work contented, every voter scorns his job; and the autumn air is scented with the curses of the mob. Now that industry is needed, industry is lying low; and the countries all are seeded to the dragons' teeth of woe. Cold the forges of the founder, all deserted is the mill; and the demagogue and boulder aren't for an instant still. Now no stream of smoke is pouring from the lofty stacks of brick, and no looms disturb the roaring of the anarchistic hick. And the man who once was Kaiser, says, as on the fence he leans, "I'm the blatant advertiser who upset the dish of beans." Say the nations, "We shall haul him to the court, and treat him rough;" but no fate that could befall him would be punishment enough. So perhaps we'd better let him linger where he saws and sings; better pass up and forget him, while we try to straighten things.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best: Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont. Joseph Snow, Norway, Me. Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S. Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S. Pierre Landers, Sen., Pokemouche, N. B.

Fads and Fashions.

Novelty mesh veils continue fashionable. Rich embroideries are seen on turbans. Some new coats have a good deal of flare. Fur collars appear on silk tricot sweaters. Fringe is no longer approved on petticoats. A new jabot idea is called the aeroplane. Black velvet is used for many trim trunks.

Get Up Feelin' Good!

No need of an alarm clock to hustle wearers of Jaeger Underwear out of bed early.



The comfortable expectation of feeling those downy, clingy garments warm you up to a day of brighter things, starts you out early enough to catch the alarm clock napping.

JAEGER WOOL IS ALL WOOL.

No underwear is better than Jaeger, because no underwear has more wool than All Wool.

Before washing--the same. After washing--the same. The patented Jaeger Shrunken Process insures this.

SMYTH'S.

To Our Customers and Friends!

Having made satisfactory arrangements with the Dominion Coal Co., we have this day dropped the price of Coal to

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BEST QUALITY SCREENED COAL.

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Dealer who puts
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Kersey Cloths and Chev-
such colors as Green,
Blue. Various style belts
dollars of self materials or
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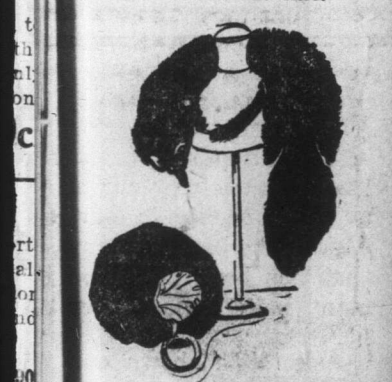
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A line of Men's Sweater Coats
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price. These Coats are suitable
for present wear and can be had
in any size. Sale \$1.98

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A good boot for fall wear;
size 12 to 4, in strong gun-
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der to make room for incoming
stocks, we wish to clear this
line. Sale Price, per pair \$2.29

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Excellent value in White and
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are of medium size, just right
for ordinary use. Sale 29c.

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The very furs you want at
moderate prices. Exceptional
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