

Wonderful Success Has Marked Our Special Sale

During the past week, proving clearly that the Careful Shoppers appreciate our Price Cutting. We are continuing Our Sale for another week, and itimize below several lines of Prices that induce purchasing.

DOROTHY DODD BOOTS.

Several lines of Ladies' Dorothy Dodd Boots, stylish, comfortable, serviceable. Value to-day, \$12.00 pair. Sale Price, \$8.50 pair.

CHILDREN'S BOOTS.

250 pairs Children's Solid Leather Boots, Black and Tan, Buttoned and Laced; sizes 2 to 8. Sale Prices, \$1.30 and \$1.50 pair.

COTTON BLANKETS AT REDUCED PRICES.

Dragon, 45 x 72, White. Now \$2.70 pair
Altro, 45 x 72, White. Now \$2.70 pair
165W, 45 x 72, White. Now \$3.40 pair
Acme, 50 x 72, White. Now \$3.50 pair
Edgewood, 60 x 76, White. Now \$3.90 pair
Wicassee, 60 x 76, White. Now \$4.80 pair
Job Line, 29 x 36, White. Now \$1.80 pair
Guthue, 60 x 76, Grey. Now \$4.80 pair
Brown and Grey, Heavy Blankets. \$7.20 pair

MEN'S BOOTS.

A small quantity of Men's Black Leather Boots. Value to-day, \$7.50 pair. Sale Price, \$5.50 pair.

MEN'S ARMY BOOTS.

20 pairs Men's Tan Army Boots, made to stand hard wear. Value to-day, \$9.00 pair. Sale Price, \$6.50 pair.

Miscellaneous Assortment of Remnants Dress Plaid, Dress Tweed, Dress Serge, Flannelettes, Mottled Flannel Linings, Art Sateens, etc.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

HOW PEOPLE PAT THEMSELVES ON THE BACK.



There is a way which people have of publicly patting themselves on the back without having the least idea that they are doing so, which always amuses me.

Here is the sort of thing I mean. A man I know is always saying when opportunity offers: "I'm

only a plain citizen, no frills, or lugs. I don't try to put up any front. I'm just a plain, middle-class citizen, that's all."

One might think from reading that statement that he was a very modest man. But not if one heard it. For by the manner in which he says it, you know that he thinks that is the very finest thing one can be—a sort of plus-perfect golden mean between the malefactors of great wealth and the lower classes.

I'm a Little Old-Fashioned.

A housewife in our neighborhood has a way of prefacing any remark about something that she does differently from her neighbors by saying, "You know, I'm a little bit old-fashioned." For instance, "No, I don't let Ruth and Margaret (her daughters) go to dances and all sorts of places unchaperoned the way some of the mothers do. I'm a little bit old-fashioned, you know," or "No, I couldn't bear to feed my family out of cans and the delicatessen shop. It's all right for some people, but I'm a little bit old-fashioned." Once more the printed word falls to carry the effect. When she says it with that deprecating smile of false humility, it is as if she were a golden crown upon her own brow.

We Must Be Superior.

It seems to be a quirk of human nature to feel obliged to erect standards by which it can prove itself superior to others.

If it's money we have, then money is the big criterion of a man's value and the other things only wait.

If we lack money and have education, then education is the biggest thing in the world and money only tinsel.

Then Family is All That Counts.

If we have neither money nor education but have a somewhat more distinguished family tree than our neighbors, then family is the only thing that counts.

If we have the artistic temperament, then we build a fence out of that criterion within which we allow a few select mortals with whom to laugh at the rest of the world outside the pale.

Of course if the standards are honest, if they represent one's sincere ideal, that is one thing. But I am much inclined to suspect that is the other way around with many of us—that is, that we cut the ideal to fit what exists, instead of trying to cut what is to fit an honest ideal.

After Two Years.

Found lying in the roadway at Brighton, England, in 1918 by a waiter employed in a local cafe, a necklace of 109 pearls, valued at \$2,500, has just been restored to its owner. The waiter took the necklace home and gave it to his wife, who wore it from time to time with no idea of its value. A few weeks ago the waiter offered to sell it to his employer, and the latter took it to a London jeweller to get it valued. The jeweller informed the police, who detained the restaurateur pending inquiries. These established his bona fides and led the police to accept the waiter's story as genuine. Publicity in the London papers led to the discovery of the owner of the necklace, a lady now living in Suffolk, and her long-lost jewels were handed back to her.

Women Not 'Immortals'.

Women have applied for admittance to the French Academy, but the "immortals" already there are not in favor of admitting them. M. Poincaré is alone in courageously favoring the admittance of women. If Mme. Garnier succeeds in forcing open the door, he says, he will not be the last of the Party to congratulate her. M. Bourget holds that the traditions of the Academy are against women being admitted. Emile Bourtroux sees no objection—if it is the wish of the public. On the other hand, M. Alfred Capus cries, "Hands off the Academy!" He believes that on the day when a woman, or a foreigner, is admitted to the institution it will be destroyed. M. Henri Regnier holds that the rules could not be altered to admit women. If they are to be admitted it can only be done by a Presidential decree.

Stafford's Phorator for all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and various Lung Troubles. Price 35c. btl. Postage 10c. extra.—oct.23,t

Oats.

500 bags WHITE FEED OATS. Much lower prices on this lot.

Bran.

100 bags BEST BRAN. Prices right.

Hay.

Orders now booking for Prime Horse Hay.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Grocers.

HENRY THE GREAT.



I have a hat that cost a pile—that prices high have soared—and I take off that treasured title, and bow to Henry Ford. Like many patriotic gents, the people's cause I'd aid, unless 'twould cost me fifteen cents—and then I am afraid. I'd gladly make the welkin ring demanding prices fair; wind doesn't cost me anything, and I have lots to spare. But when it comes to selling rhymes at any pre-war rates, why, I have use for all my dimes, like all the other skates. But Henry took a nobler view, and he had higher plans; he said, "I'll cut the price in two, on my nice tin sedans. What thought it means a mighty loss? My spirit won't be grieved; the cause is good and coin is dross when good may be achieved." So he indulged in slashing jags, cut prices many beans; and poor folk brought their shopping bags and bought his limousines. And other plumes beheld the sign, and their price schedules smashed, and merchant princes fell in line, and slashed, and slashed, and slashed. And while we still have breath and life, we must not this forget—'twas Henry took the pruning knife and an example set.

Salt Water Superstitions

Nearly all ships carry a horseshoe. Usually it is nailed somewhere in the stern. The horseshoe has been a fetish with sailors ever since Nelson nailed one to the mast of the Victory. Sailors have many superstitions. A sailor who wears a baby's caul feels himself immune from death by drowning. And after a long trip the sailor who first sights land will have a good voyage home. Jack becomes decidedly uneasy if he hears "land-lubber lingo" on the ocean. Therefore, if ever you are a passenger, don't let him hear you refer to the deck of a cabin as the "floor," the companion as the "stairs" or the alleyway as the "lobby or passage." It is bad form, and unlucky. Whistling at sea stirs up evil winds. A cuttlefish swimming on top of the waves also betokens a storm. A squall may be expected when an albatross alights on the deck, or when a seagull flies between the foremast and the mainmast. But if the seagull flies between the mainmast and the mizenmast fair winds will prevail. Cats are considered unlucky to have on board ship. Up to the last twenty years most sailors wore earrings for luck. No sailor will shoot at birds for fear of destruction to his ship. It is unlucky to kill a petrel. These birds, called by the sailors "Mother Carey's chickens"—a corruption of "Mater Cara" (Mother dearest)—are the sailor's friends. They give warning of an approaching storm. Legend has it that each of these birds bears the soul of a dead seaman.

Tickets for the Masquerade Ball on sale at the Royal Stationery Co. Gentlemen, \$2.00; Ladies, \$1.50 (including supper). nov.4

60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever. PEOPLE who are able to talk like this can not possibly have impure blood—they just feel fit—no headaches, dyspepsia or bilious disorders. These diseases can be cured by Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters. A true blood purifier containing the active principles of Dandelion, Mandarin, Burdock and other medicinal herbs. Sold at your store. 4c. a bottle. Family size, five times as large 21c. THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. F. Dr. Wilson's Dandelion Bitters, in candy form, same name, reliable, harmless. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND FIRST-CLASS GROCERS.

Power of the Throne.

If the King did all he might do without exceeding his Royal prerogative the nation would be startled. He can veto a Bill passed in both Houses; he can dissolve and summon Parliament; he can select or dismiss his Ministers; he can declare war; he can make treaties and create peers; he can appoint bishops, governors, and judges—and all "on his own." He could cede the Duchy of Cornwall to a foreign Power, disband the Army and Navy, and sell the Dreadnoughts and naval stores. He could give every Government official, from the highest to the lowest, the "push," could pardon all criminals, and could stop the whole machinery of Government. But there is an unwritten law of common-sense, fortified by long usage, which makes it unthinkable that the King should do these things; and in the last resort, which is never likely to occur, the King, being a constitutional monarch, reigns by the will of the people, and could be deposed by Act of Parliament.

Another Discoverer of America.

The latest addition to the list of claimants to the discovery of America is John Skolp, a Norwegian explorer. Sofus Larsen, a Danish scientist who has recently made a report founded on researches of archives of the Middle Ages, has completed a work which he says proves that Skolp, the Norwegian, "rediscovered America" in 1476, sixteen years ahead of Columbus and twenty years before John Cabot reached the Strait of Hudson. Larsen uses the term "rediscovered" considering that the original discoverer was Leif Erickson, the Norseman, in the year 1000. Larsen's researches develop, he says, that about 1475 the King of Portugal sent a message to the King of Denmark and Norway, Christian I., requesting him to fit out an expedition and attempt to find a sea passage to Asia—in reality a northwest passage. An old document to that effect was found in the Danish state archives. The expedition was headed by the Norwegian-German privateer, Captain Didrik Flaming, and piloted by the Norwegian pilot, Jon Skolp, to whom credit is given for having reached as far as Labrador and found part of the actual entrance to the Northwest passage. In an old Spanish geographical work on America, first published in 1552 by Francesco Lopez de Gomara, a priest of Sevilla, it is mentioned that Labrador was reached for the first time by Norwegian sailors, piloted by John Scivius (Jon Skolp). This information was first made public by the Norwegian professor of history, Gustav Storm, in 1886. But at that time this part of the history of the discoveries was still in its infancy, and isolated as it was then, the information naturally had to be used with great caution.

Hotels, Restaurants & Boarding Houses

BUY 'HILLSDALE' SLICED Pineapple, IN GALLON TINS. AT YOUR GROCERS.

Libby, McNeill & Libby.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

LUBRICATING OIL,
For Motor Boats and Motor Cars.
We have about 35 barrels on hand and will sell at \$1.00 gallon, why pay \$1.50

J. J. ST. JOHN, Duckworth St.

French Youths Led a Life of Crime.

A one-legged boy of fifteen, has been arrested in Paris with a companion on charges of having committed numerous robberies in the north of France and of having shot and killed with a revolver a forest officer in whose charge they were when previously under arrest.

Both lads, whose names are Andre Guilmans and Henry Prevost, belong to Lille, and it was there under the German domination that they grew up during their most impressionable years.

During the last two years the careers of the two lads have been extraordinary. They stole from their families and friends money and watches, and efforts to control them were quite useless.

Aftermath of War.

Their case is one of the worst among juvenile crime for some time, and it draws attention to a curious aftermath of the war. In liberated regions the problem of what to do with the boys who grew up during the occupation is one of the most difficult the French educational authorities have to face.

During the whole four years the youngsters lived entirely unnatural and in many ways immoral lives. To get enough to eat, everyone was engaged in cheating the Germans and stealing. In Lille itself one of the principal men of the town declared some time ago that there wasn't anyone who wasn't a thief. The children were trained to it from the hard necessity of trying to get enough to eat, and the fact that they were stealing from the Germans didn't, in the young minds, differ much from not stealing at all. Lack of discipline in the home also told, and the almost daily violence of which they were witnesses produced a terrible effect on their impressionable characters.

"Reg'lar Fellers"



By Gene Byrnes

Copyright 1919 by George & Matthew Adams—Trade Mark Registered U. S. Patent 1,400,000