

DUTCH Flowering BULBS TO CLEAR

Suitable for water, Bedding and Cemetery use

Hyacinths and Narcissus

THE HYACINTHS

In Rose, Pink, White and Yellow

37c and 55c dozen

THE NARCISSUS

In a variety of colors

37c and 55c dozen

LIMITED SUPPLY



Napoleon and the Post.

The Morning Post recently recalled a little-known incident of the Napoleonic wars—the attacks made by Coleridge in that paper on Napoleon, and the latter's attempt to arrest the poet when he was in Rome.

France and Rome.

The writer in the Morning Post says of Coleridge's articles:— He instituted a comparison of France under Napoleon with Rome under the first Caesars—a comparison which he followed up a few days later with a striking contribution on the probable final restoration of the Bourbons. In these sketches, in which he showed a wonderful intimacy with the history of Ancient Rome and with the state of France in his own time, he carried his contrast heavily against Napoleon, who read the articles, and it is recorded, "deeply resented their tone and spirit."

In 1806 Coleridge was living in Rome, and it is suggested that Napoleon, hearing of this, issued a warrant for his arrest. James Dyke Campbell in his "Life of Coleridge," declares that the poet gave some accounts of this event, "which are not altogether consistent." He considers that it is more probable that Napoleon issued an order for the arrest of all the Englishmen in Rome, Coleridge included.

Saved by a Monk.

On the other hand, the Morning Post gives the following account of the episode:—

In 1806 it came to his knowledge that his great English critic was sojourning in Rome, and he at once issued from Paris a warrant for his arrest. "But from that danger," writes Coleridge, "I was rescued by the kindness of a noble Benedictine and the gracious connivance of that good old man the present Pope. The tyrant's vindictive appetite was," he adds, "omnivorous, and reposed equally on a Duc d'Anguilen and the writer of newspaper articles." The Duc d'Anguilen, a son of the Prince of Conde, had been arrested, summarily tried, and shot, solely to strike a blow at the Bourbons. There was thus every reason why Coleridge should be circumspcct. The "French torrent rolled down on Naples" before he had been ten days in Rome.

Coleridge escaped and took ship for England from Leghorn. The vessel was chased by a French man-of-war and Coleridge, was forced by the terrified captain to throw his papers overboard.—John O'London's Weekly.

RICHES.

"If I had loads of money existence would be sunny," the poor fish sadly moans; "I'm certainly disgusted with it, but I'm always hustled, when other men have bones. The rich man has no sorrow; if he should try to borrow a grief 't would be in vain; for money is the basis of all the joy that chases around this mundane plain." But when a man has riches his wails, in dismal pitches, assail the gates of morn; of all men who have anguish, he seems the most forlorn. All kinds of gratters fret him, the tax collectors get him, and leave him sick and sore; his pet investments fizzle, his tears fall in a drizzle, and life becomes a bore. The people tire andirk him, because they try to work him, and send him from his kale; he has no friends to cherish, all his affections perish, and all his longings fall. Of all the idle dreamers, and all the ruthless schemers he is the proper prey; the robbers make him tremble, and gold brick men assemble around him on his way. The hates of men revolt him, the eyes of envy jolt him, and everywhere he wends he meets the whining needy, the covetous and greedy, but seldom meets with friends. And when we envy riches, while digging useful ditches or sowing helpful wood, our taste must be lamented; so let us be contented, and labor and be good.

Brick's Tasteless can be purchased at Jas. Wiseman's, Top Carter's Hill. Price \$1.20 bil. Postage 20c. extra.—sep15.14



Here is Another **SATURDAY** AFTERNOON and AFTER SUPPER SALE at **BAIRD'S**

Use Well These Shopping Hours Here.

SOME of our best Departments bring forward their best contributions for this event. And we did not take the prices they carried but made our own—for this Saturday Sale must give you goods at a much lower valuation than you can buy them under any other circumstances. Here is the evidence,—read it.

MAIN FLOOR

Children's Hose

Assorted ribbed Black Hosiery for children; to fit from 2 to 11 years. Reg. 40c. value. Saturday 18c.

Pound Towels

White and Half Bleach Turkish Towels in all needed sizes—and away below usual selling prices. Come and pick up enough for months to come. Prices for Saturday from 19c. each to 89c. each.

Table Damasks 39c

These are 36 inches wide and very strong; pure White. Even, if you seamed the centre, two widths would give you an exceptionally low-priced, serviceable cloth. Saturday 39c. Sale, the yard.

Shirt Materials

Serviceable pieces in plain Grey, striped and cross-hatched patterns; washes well and wears well; ideal goods for Men's Working Shirts. For Saturday's Sale, only, the 25c. yard.

SHOWROOM

Corset Covers

Snug, tidy fitting Jersey Corset Covers, long and short sleeves, buttoned front; sizes 36 and 38. Were \$1.00 each. Saturday Special 59c. each.

Children's Combinations

Step-into Jersey Combination Suits for children from 2 to 10 years; long sleeves, ankle length; very cosy. Reg. \$1.70 suit. Saturday Sale 75c.

Silk Scarves

Knitted Silk Scarves in plain and fancy stripes; Black and White as well; fringed ends, fashionable; needed, and very much reduced in price. Regular \$2.20. Saturday Special 98c. each.

MEN'S SECTION

Boys' Overcoats

Snug looking, double breasted style; lined, military collar; sizes to fit 6 to 11 years. Reg. \$11.00. Saturday Special 6.75.

Men's Socks

A regular 80c. line of good Black Cashmere Socks, plain finish; several dozen pairs. Saturday Sale, 55c. per pair.

Boys' Tweed Suits

A special assortment in good wearing Tweeds, Russian style; to fit from 3 to 7 years. Regular up to \$4.95. \$10.00. Saturday Sale 4.95.

Boys' Pyjama Suits

As good as you could wish to buy in strong union materials, neat striped patterns; sizes to fit 6 to 12 years. Reg. up to \$4.50 suit. Saturday Special 2.98.

3. p. m. to 9.30 p. m.



3 p. m. to 9.30 p. m.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

ON WEARING UNBECOMING COLORS.

Of all the foolish obsessions which take possession of us mortals from time to time, it seems to me that few are more foolish than the obsession that when a certain color becomes the style of the season, it therupon automatically becomes the color everyone who wants to wear it. I use the strong word "obsession" because I think the quality of the irrationality of this idea is very clearly shown in the fact that when a certain color becomes the style of the season, it therupon automatically becomes the color everyone who wants to wear it.

Of more than average intelligence in the ordinary affairs of life, and spoke of my intention to have the reddish trimming changed to a more becoming color. "Oh, don't do that," they said, "why that's the most fashionable shade there is." "That's beautiful." "But it doesn't look well on me," I said. "Oh, yes it does," they cried in unison. "Why that's the very smartest color there is this year." And beyond that barraged I could not get. "Who's looney now?" "You'd be crazy to have it changed over and over as if that retteration settled it. I caught myself thinking 'Who's looney now?'" "That all happened last year. This year one of the smart colors is going to be black. And when I think of the people who can't possibly wear black and who will wear it I could weep for the plainness they are going to inflict on themselves. Of course the pretty young girls will look as lovely in unrelieved black as they look in their delicate colors. It will set off their freshness and their color. They who can afford to wear something a little unbecom-

will not find it unbecoming (to him that hath shall be given). But the all-most-pretty girl, the woman who is on the edge of looking a trifle faded and haggard, what is black going to do to them. Why push them over the edge into the plain or the faded and haggard class, of course.

"It isn't As Bad As It Were Twice As Bad."

Well, there is one thing to be thankful for, black can't do as much harm as the vivid colors. I am glad for my own sake who would have to see it and for those who would feel they had to wear it, that it wasn't a bright greenish yellow or a screaming-crimson that fashion decided was becoming to everyone this year.

STEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS
Contain no Poison

Ocean Race for \$10,000 is Likely.

Lunenburg Skipper Now in Port Says The Yankees Can be Accommodated. In talking to Capt. Roger Conrad, commander of the Lunenburg schooner Gilbert Walters, which competed in the international ocean race last year, a Herald representative was told yesterday that there was every chance of the Boston-owned schooner Mayflower and the Bluenose, the crack Lunenburg, coming together in a real ocean race, providing the Yankees mean business. The Gilbert Walters came into port Saturday to load coal for a port in Newfoundland, from where she will carry ash to Brasil. When her skipper landed on the wharf he was met by a Herald reporter, who enquired about the coming fisherman's race, said he was sorry the Mayflower was not a contender, because she certainly did not come up to the requirements contained in the deed of gift. However, Capt. Conrad says there are \$10,000 down in Lunenburg that say the Bluenose can outfoot the boasted Yankee in a real honest-to-goodness ocean race—a jaunt of say 2,000 miles where you meet all kinds of weather, and where the best craft tells. According to the skipper of the Gilbert Walters, this is an excellent opportunity for the Boston men behind the Mayflower to prove their faith in the yacht-like fisherman—North Sydney Herald, Oct. 5.



Just Folks
Two there were in the Self-same store Side by side on the busy floor, Each with ribbons and silks to sell, But one of them rose while the other fell; One moved up while all year long The other was merely a part of the throng.

Nfld. Journalist Here.

Mr. C. T. James, the brilliant editor of the newsy St. John's, Nfld. Telegram, was a passenger arriving here by the Kyle this morning. Being an able and willing friend of the fishermen, Mr. James is one of the organizers of the Fishermen's Union, a branch of which is being formed in the Sydneys to-night.—N. S. Herald, Oct. 4.

The Best Cough Syrup in Home-made
Here's an easy way to save \$5, and you have the best cough remedy you ever tried.

REGULAR FELLERS

Panel 1: "WELL ME YOU THE KID!"
Panel 2: "THEY HAD NAPOLION'S SKULL IN A CASE 'AN THEY HAD A TEENY WEEENY LIL' SKULL RIGHT BESIDE IT."
Panel 3: "WHO DID THE LIL ONE BELONG TO?"
Panel 4: "I THINK THAT WAS NAPOLION'S TOO WHEN HE WAS A LIL' BABY."

Here's the story, so oft retold In the busy shops where life's wares are sold— One sold silk from a crowded shelf, And quite forgot he must sell himself; One was cheered and liked his work, The other gloomy and just a clerk. The cheerful one with his ready smile Had people flock to his crowded aisle; They'd ask for him, and thus advertise That he was patient and also wise; For this was his plan, to the long day's end, To make a sale and to make a friend. It wasn't long ere the chief found out He had a clerk being talked about; He heard it from women but poorly dressed, He heard it, too, from the city's best; And he learned it from something which never fails The glowing sum of the young man's sales. Oh, boy, whatever your job may be Go to it bravely and cheerfully; Over the counter and from the shelf Remember always to sell yourself; Be at your best till the long day ends For that is the secret of making friends.

Baird's Liniment for Burns, Etc.