

# The Approaching Christmas Season

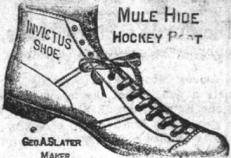
means a heavy demand on your purses. We have made generous reductions on all lines of Dry Goods and now offer our stock of TOYS at a discount of 20 per cent. for Cash.

**Toys! Toys! Toys!**

DOLLS, DRUMS, GAMES,  
BOOKS, TEA SETS, TRAINS,  
CHIMES, RATTLES, ROLLER CHIMES,  
TRUMPETS, TIN WHISTLES.

**20 p. c. off for Cash.**

**An Ideal Gift for Men—Men's Invictus Hockey Boots**



**The Boot that is made to stand Hard Wear.**

The best Hockey Boot on the market at a Special Cash Price.

**Toys! Toys! Toys!**

TRUMPETS, TOY TRUNKS,  
DANDY HORNS, JAZZ HORNS,  
COON JIGGER, MOTOR CARS,  
XMAS STOCKINGS, FLAGS,  
BLOCKS and RUBBER TOYS.

**20 p. c. off for Cash.**

Many useful Gifts on our Remnant Counter—  
Dress Ends, Flannelettes, etc. Look them over.

## Marshall Bros

### Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

**"BAD SAMARITANS."**

Did you ever hear of a Bad Samaritan? The phrase is a Letter-Friend's. She uses it to describe the kind of people who give you a boost with one hand and a slap with the other. Here is the example she gives: "A friend of mine keeps house for her brother. Though she is personally very neat, she is rather a slipshod housekeeper, but her brother, knowing that she is not strong, is patient with her. I don't mean that she is really slack in any way that greatly matters, but she isn't orderly and her house, though not dirty, is apt to be dusty.

**They Haven't Stopped Talking Yet.**

"Well, a year or two ago she was taken seriously ill and had to give up and be removed to a hospital, and the bad Samaritans in the guise of lady church workers entered her house, put it in order, and looked after her brother. That of course was good Samaritanism, but here's where the bad part came in—they have talked about the condition of that house ever since (behind her back) while receiving her overflowing gratitude for their help."

Don't you think "bad Samaritan" is a clever phrase, and don't you recognize the type? I do.

**She Offers to Help and Then.**

I know a woman who, when she goes to a certain friend's house to visit, always says, "Now what can I do to help you?" The friend, a busy woman with three small children, (the father has none) accepts this offer in the spirit of Good Samaritanism in which it is apparently made, and lets her visitor help. Whereupon the first woman goes about saying that when she visits So-and-so, she has to get nearly all the meals.

Another woman has a trick of getting people to talk about themselves by showing the deepest interest and sympathy. Then when you have fielded to what seems her genuine and friendly interest, she will accuse you (behind your back, of course)

**King Apples!**

On Spot  
**300 Bbls No. 1 King Apples,**

Also  
**50 Bbls. Fancy Cran-berrie,**

And  
**100 Kegs Green Grapes.**

**Soper & Moore**  
Wholesale Grocers.

**DEMORALIZED.**

I used to find my evenings cheering, a time for reading and repose; but since I have been profiteering, I've lost all taste for those. I'd come home tired from honest labor's and when the evening meal was done, there would blow in a bunch of neighbors, and we'd indulge in harmless fun. Alas, I do not see them steering in my direction any more; since I got busy profiteering they all insist that I'm a bore. Each day I'm bringing home the bacon, I put another wad in brine; but I am lonely and forsaken, and how I miss those friends of mine! In other times the evening found me gay as a monarch on his throne; with all my loving ants around me I'd sit and play the graphophone; then hearts were glad and smiles were sunny, and laughter made the windows shake; but now my thoughts are all of money, of extra dollars I can make. I care no more for helpful readings, the birds don't stir me worth a cent, to busy marts my thoughts are speeding, on useless schemes of profit bent. Old ways, old dreams are trampled under by this late mania of mine; the man whose mind is fixed on plunder gets out of touch with all that's fine.

**Just Folks by Edgar Guest**

**DAD'S BIG FAULT.**

When I was young I never heard my mother speak an angry word. My father had his faults, but oh, my mother seemed to love him so! She praised him for the good he did and kept his little failings hid. Yet always she would look distressed when he spilled gravy on his vest.

When there was company for tea she seemed in constant fear that he would grow so interested that he'd quite forget that he was fat; and when across her gentle face of pain and sorrow came a trace, my children very promptly guessed that he'd spilled gravy on his vest.

He used to laugh and say: "My dear, whatever is the matter here?" And she'd "Tut, tut," and shake her head.

As though some dreadful thing he'd said to indicate that she had seen how very careless he had been. That telltale streak to all confessed that he'd spilled gravy on his vest.

Now I am sitting where he sat, and though I'm not so very fat, I maintain a constant watch over me; perhaps it is a sign of age. But, anyhow, I've reached the stage where all the women grow distressed when I spill gravy on my vest.

**Will it Wear?**

This is a question that the economical woman must needs ask about all her clothes.

When she asks it about a Corset, we answer confidently: It will indeed!—if it is a

**Warner's Rust-Proof Corset.**

It will wear longer than you thought possible and it is "guaranteed not to rust, break or tear."

Prices from \$3.60 pair up.

**Marshall Bros**  
Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

**An Ocean Mystery.**

About October, 1873, the French ship "Marie Celeste," trading between France and Boston (U.S.A.) left the latter port, having nineteen people on board, amongst whom were the captain's wife and little daughter. On December 4, a ship in full sail was sighted off Gibraltar, behaving queerly as to the course she was shaping. A boat from a British brigantine set out to discover what was wrong with the ship, and the crew saw, as they drew near, that the vessel was the "Marie Celeste," which had evidently got far out of her proper route. The boat crew hailed her, but got no reply; they then rowed up and boarded her, without experiencing any opposition, or seeing a soul on board. The vessel was in excellent condition, her rigging and sails being in perfect order; but her cabin fore-castle showed evidence that she had been hastily abandoned. The last entry in her log showed that she had been at the mercy of wind and tide for at least eight days, and had drifted 400 miles eastward of the observations. On the cabin table was a meal but half eaten; a child's garment half-made hung from a sewing machine; the captain's watch was hanging over his berth, and the ship's boats were still hanging on the davits. Not the least of her treasures or fittings were missing, and she had abundance of good food and water. There was no evidence whatever of mutiny or disaster, except that extra-

**Household Notes.**

Round steak is delicious cooked en casserole with potatoes, carrots, turnips and a little onion.

Stick a bit of adhesive plaster on the bottom of each rubber and you will not slip on icy pavements.

Broiled shad is oftentimes served with egg sauce or mushroom sauce, and bluefish with lemon sauce.

Steamed puddings are delicious served with a hot cornstarch sauce flavored with currant or grape jelly.

An attractive dessert is strips of fig newtons piled around a center of whipped cream garnished with jelly.

Spanish onions are delicious stuffed with mashed potatoes, sausage meat mixed with well-beaten egg.

For flavoring soups it is well to keep on hand a bottle of Worcester-shire sauce, and one of tomato catsup.

A gift to the housewife may be kitchen towels with amusing tea-pots, cups and saucers outlined in colored cotton.

**60 Years Old Today**

Feels as young as ever

PEOPLE who are able to talk like this cannot 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, Mandrake, Burdock and other medicinal herbs.

Sold at your store, 4¢ a bottle. Family size, five times as large 21¢.

**THE BRADLEY DRUG CO., Limited.**  
ST. JOHN'S, N. F.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND FIRST-CLASS GROCERS.

**Household Notes.**

Christmas tree trimmings will not tarnish when packed in cotton and sprinkled with a little camphor.

Cut thick slices of tomato into strips, dip in beaten egg, roll in crumbs, fry and serve in a clear bouillon.

Keep a jar of cold cream over the kitchen sink. After you have had your hands in water, rub a little on them.

For "frosting" the branches of the Christmas tree, boil a pound of alum with a quart of water. Use when cold.

Almond cherries: Place a candied cherry on the large end of the blanched almond and dip into granulated sugar.

Cook large raisins in hot olive oil until they are plump. Roll in a mixture of granulated sugar, cinnamon and clove.

When using tomatoes in puree, to prevent curdling, use ¼ teaspoonful of soda to each cup puree; put in while puree is hot.

If you object to the bitter taste of candied grapefruit peel, soak the skin for a couple of hours in cold water, with whipped cream and garnish before using.

Smoked mica may be cleaned by rubbing each piece with a cut raw potato, dipping into cold water and drying with soft cloth.

Spread two slices of pineapple with syrup from stewed apricots, with whipped cream and garnish with chopped nuts.

Old velvet piano covers make excellent round sofa pillows. Shrink edges and gather velvet to the center, concealing the faded places.

**\$150 Margin Selected Group Investment.**

Shares.	Stock.	Present Price.	Cost.	Dividend.	High
100	McKinley Darrach	45c.	\$45.00	\$12.00	\$75.00
200	Harvey Crude Oil	14	50.00	24.00	250.00
10	General Motors	15 1/2	155.00	25.00	42.00
20	United Eastern	2 1/2	55.00	12.00	5.68
Total cost			\$305.00	\$73.00	

Margin required, \$100.00; annual dividend, \$73; cost of carrying account approximately \$13; net return on actual cash investment is 60 per cent.

The above four stocks are seasoned, sound and appear to us to be reliable, and we cheerfully recommend them to our clients.

**J. J. LACEY & COMPANY LIMITED**  
STOCKS AND BONDS.

**MUTT AND JEFF**

**MUTT'S ANCESTORS LANDED AT PLYMOUTH ROCK 300 YEARS AGO.**

—By Bud Fisher.

WHAT ARE YOU DOLLING ALL UP FOR, MUTT?

THE COUNT OF HOBOKEN HAS INVITED ME TO HIS SWEET PARTY TONIGHT!

WHY, I DIDN'T GET ANY INVITATION! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!

YOU POOR FISH, HE COULDN'T INVITE YOU. YOU DON'T BELONG IN OUR SET.

HE COMES FROM THE ARISTOCRACY OF EUROPE AND I COME FROM THE ARISTOCRACY OF THIS COUNTRY. AHEM!

HOW DO YOU FIGURE YOU'RE AN ARISTOCRAT?

WHY, BECAUSE I HAD AN ANCESTOR WHO CAME OVER WITH THE MAYFLOWER. THAT'S MORE THAN YOU CAN SAY!

WELL, I ADMIT NONE OF MY PEOPLE WERE WITH THE MAY FLOUR—

BUT MY GRANDFATHER CLEANED UP A ROLL IN SEPTEMBER WHEAT!

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