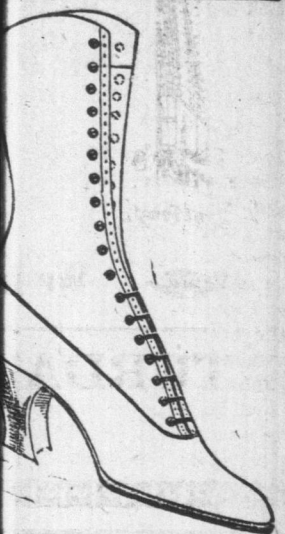


## SSIONS IN WEAR!

ent of Fall Boots in all shades; the vamps are of medium height. The pool. These new models are uncommonly particular of their footwear.



in Brown Russia Calf  
...\$15.00  
...\$9.00  
...high and low heels,

...military heel, \$7.50  
...ced Boots, with spool  
...ced Boots, with Fawn  
...\$7.50  
FALL WEAR.

...rooe, Ltd.  
...MEN.



...es,  
...ular and  
...ld weath-  
...makes a cupful.  
...Grocers.

## ERVICE!

John's.  
"GALUTA" will  
deal for St. John's  
November.

D., Limited,  
...ence Shipping  
... Ltd.

## TO-NIGHT!

...heatre!  
...AVORITE,  
...Klark.

...ay Evenings,  
...WETONA."  
...special request). "THE  
...A YOUNG GIRL'S

...Wednesday and Sat-  
...red. V. Chesman's.  
...pieces.

# GREAT CLEARANCE SALE of WARNER'S RUST-PROOF CORSETS



Owing to changes of Stock Numbers of Warner's Corsets, we have decided to clear out all our odd lines at

## GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

These Corsets are present day models and are correct in every detail, and our only reason for clearing them is as stated above to get clear of our odd lines.

Regular Prices from \$2.00 up to \$5.00 per pair.

**Selling Now from 1.40 up to 4.00 per pair.**

We have no full ranges of sizes in any one line. Sizes: 20 up to 36.

**SATURDAY** our Special Sale Day.  
Sweeping Reductions in every Department.

*Marshall Bros*

## Side Talks by Ruth Cameron



### ON SOCIAL CLIMBING.

I heard an interesting discussion yesterday of a townswoman of ours that set me to thinking in a new way about social climbing. "There's a new thing about her," she does stick by her old friends and doesn't go in for social climbing in spite of all the money her husband has made," said one of her friends. "Of course, she doesn't," came the answer. "She's too inert for that. She hasn't the 'pep' to be a social climber."

It is the custom to think of social climbing as something to be derided, and in one way it is; but from another point of view doesn't it show ambition and self discipline? Misdirected ambition, of course, and ill-used self discipline—but isn't a misplaced ambition better than none at all?

### It's Just a Kind of Game.

The way I look at social climbing is this: It is a kind of game. And just as children are always playing games of one kind and another because they have to, have something to employ their energies, so the woman whose husband's means supplies her with a lot of idle time, plays the social game because she must have something to employ her energies—if she has any.

Of course, the game may not be worth the candle, but that is true of a great many games. And while one honors the person who is big enough to be indifferent to the game because she sees its futility, and because she has better and bigger things to do, I don't see where the woman who is simply too inert to play the game deserves any particular honor.

She Doesn't Want to Bother With Self-Improvement.

You may think I am describing a small class. I do not think so. I believe there are hundreds of thousands of such women who do not play the social game simply because it requires too much effort. It is easier to follow the line of least resistance

and keep her old friends, not because she has any deep affection for them but because they are at hand and will accept her as she is without any effort at self-improvement—and also because with them she has the joy of being a big toad in a little puddle. It is easier not to try to make herself agreeable to people; that implies self discipline, and self discipline, implies character. It is easier to lie around and eat candy and read silly love stories than to follow the rules of the game.

Women Will Find Better Games to Play.

It is my hope that as the world changes for women (and surely there is a new earth for women, these days, if not a new Heaven) they will find so much better games to play than the social game, that a smaller number each year will care to play it. The social game has never meant to men what it has to women, not because they are any less snobs by sex, but because they have had other games, other ways in which to demonstrate their power to win.

Of course, we shall always have this desire to demonstrate superiority and we shall always have struts of society until all men are indeed born equal in endowment as well as before the law. But I do think that as the years go on we shall leave the social game as it is now played to the ever smaller proportion of women who will remain incapable of playing the more absorbing games of life.

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.

### ONLY A BEGINNER.

"My first patient called on me today," said the young doctor. "He's rich, too."

"Congratulations!" replied the elderly doctor. "What was the matter with him?"

"Nothing. I couldn't find a thing wrong with him."

"Ah, my boy, you still have a great deal to learn about your profession!"

## Due This Week:

1200 brls. King Apples.  
250 brls. Wagner Apples.  
250 brls. Blenheim Apples  
ON SPOT TO-DAY:  
150 kegs Green Grapes.  
75 cases 5's Spanish Onions.

NOW DUE:  
300 bags (100 lbs. each)  
Yellow Globe Onions.

**Soper & Moore**  
Wholesale Grocers.  
PHONE 450.

### HER WAY OUT.

"Ould Mary Donohue," the seller of eggs and milk, became Mrs. Donohue when she inherited her uncle's money and went to Dublin to live like "th' ginty." One day a lawyer's clerk, an English youth, called on her, on business, to request her signature to some papers.

"Just ye sign thim yerself, young man, an' OUI make me mark," said the good lady promptly. "Since me eyes got so bad, O've not been able to write a word."

"And—how do you spell your name?" asked the clerk shyly. "Shure, just whatever way ye fancies," replied Mrs. Donohue blandly. "Since I lost me teeth, shure it's not a single blessed word I can spell!"

### WHAT SHE LACKED.

Granny had been searching all the morning for her purse. Having found it, she shortly afterwards mislaid her spectacles, and asked Doris, who was playing nicely with Kitty, to hunt for them.

Doris poutingly obeyed, but said: "You is always losing something, granny; I wish to goodness you had as good a rememberer as mummy has!"

## His Own Executioner.

On the last day of October, 1761, at an early hour, a reckless, dissipated young merchant squire, named M'Naghten, persuaded the daughter of a Mr. Knox, of Prehen, to plight herself to him. The pretended marriage was afterwards set aside in the courts, and Mr. Knox decided to take his daughter to Dublin to wean her of her love for the merchant. M'Naghten got to know of this, and, with three men, lay in wait for the carriage. They first shot and disabled the armed guard, and then M'Naghten discharged a heavily-loaded blunderbuss into the carriage, killing Miss Knox instantly. The county was soon alarmed, and five hundred pounds offered for the arrest of the culprit, who was eventually found by soldiers hidden in a loft. He was condemned to be hanged on the high road, and when the rope was adjusted, threw himself off the ladder with such impetuosity that it broke and he fell groaning to the ground. The crowd tried to induce him to escape; but M'Naghten refused, saying proudly that "he would never live to be pointed at as the half-hanged man." Calling to his servant, who was also waiting to be hanged, he removed the rope from the latter's neck, and placed it on his own. He then mounted the ladder, threw himself off with great violence, and died instantly.

For all kinds of Coughs and Colds try Phorotone, at STAFFORD'S, Theatre Hill. Open every night till 9.30—oct. 31.

## What is Phorotone?

Phorotone 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 Phorotone 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.

Cashin Will Come Back.



### HAPPINESS.

The rich are not  
A happy lot  
Unless these treasures  
They possess:  
An honest name  
Deserving fame  
A prattling babe  
And its caress.  
With all the gold  
They've won to hold,  
In loneliness  
Their striving ends  
Unless they know  
Where'er they go  
The honest love  
Of honest friends.

The rich are not  
A care-free lot  
If all they own  
Is sordid wealth.  
For pervert bliss  
They must have this:  
The glorious gift  
Of ruddy health.  
The must-be smiles  
To light their miles,  
And sports and games  
That they can share.  
And they must know  
Where'er they go  
That love shall make  
Them welcome there.

Oh, there is much  
Gold cannot touch.  
Which poor men own  
And rich men seek:  
The peaceful nights  
Of sweet delights;  
The roses in  
A baby's cheek;  
The laughter gay  
Of friends who may  
Drop in to make  
An evening call—  
If these you hold,  
Though lacking gold,  
You may be richest  
After all!

### NOTHING TO BRAG ABOUT.

Little Ernest looked up from the book he was reading.

"Dad, what are ancestors?" he asked.

"Well—er—ancestors are—"  
Father hesitated, then he went on boldly: "Ancestors, my son, are your forebears. I am an ancestor of yours, and your grandfather is another."

Little Ernest let this information sink in; then he asked again, with a puzzled air:  
"But, father, why do people boast about them?"

## 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 Shrink Process insures this.

**SMYTH'S.**

oct. 11. 19

## To Our Customers and Friends!

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

**\$15.00 Per Ton.**

Now landing ex S.S. Corunna:  
**BEST QUALITY SCREENED COAL.**

**CROSBIE & Company**

aug. 11. 21

## MUTT AND JEFF

By Bud Fisher.

