

More Than Your Money's Worth at W. R. GOOBIE'S, Just Opposite Post Office.

Boys' Heavy Hose.

Boys' Heavy Wool Hose to fit boys from 14 years. Just the Hose for school wear. One price 69c.

Rice Boilers.

Double Boiler, extra large size; Grey and Grey. One price, 99c. each

Ladies' Singlets.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Singlets and Pants. Extra good value; pure White; per garment 79c.

Towels.

Made to sell for 75c. each. To see one is to appreciate the bargain we are offering, each 35c.

Men's Wool Socks.

Men's Heavy Wool Socks. This is another bargain lot; all 49c. colors. One price

Saucepans.

White Enamelware Saucepans; pure white inside and outside. This is one of the best values offered for a long time. All one price, 99c. each

Overalls.

Men's Overalls. In this lot you will find all odd size coats and pants, made from good strong Denim. One price 99c. per pair

Boys' Shirts.

Made from Grey Flannel; sizes 6 to 12 years. All one price, each 39c.

Ladies' Gloves.

Ladies' Knitted Gloves. This is a job line of American Gloves. All one price, per pair. 29c.

Underwear.

Men's, Boys' and Ladies'; assorted sizes; all samples; scarcely two pieces alike. You can get a bargain among this lot.

W. R. GOOBIE
IS JUST OPPOSITE POST OFFICE
oct28.21

We are nearly down to prices of 1914.

LOOK THIS LIST OVER.
MEN'S SUITS \$12.95 to \$16.50
YOUTH'S SUITS, boys of age 13 \$6.50 to \$8.50
MEN'S PANTS \$2.40 to \$3.50
MEN'S OVERALLS, good quality \$1.25
LITTLE GIRLS' COATS from \$2.50 to \$5.00
LADIES' COATS from \$3.50 to \$2.00
LADIES' RAGLANS from \$3.50 to \$5.00
LADIES' TOP SKIRTS \$2.50 to \$4.50
BIG BARGAINS IN BOYS' SWEATERS, a little damaged by fire. Also BIG BARGAINS IN WHITE FLANNELS, at 15c. yard; and FANCY FLANNELS, different colors, at 25c. yard.

ANTONI MICHAEL,
194 New Gower Street (East of Springdale Street).

This is a Poor Ad. Don't Read It.

WHY?
It doesn't give any selling points. It just tells you to use

Make Ur Own Batteries.

and end your flashlight troubles.
ASK YOUR HARDWARE DEALER.
WM. HEAP & CO., LTD., Distributors.
m.w.t.f.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS.

Travel via the National Way.

THE ONLY ALL CANADIAN ROUTE BETWEEN EASTERN AND WESTERN CANADA.
Train No. 6 leaving North Sydney at 7.10 a.m. connects at Truro with Maritime Express for Quebec and Montreal, making quickest and best connections at Quebec with Transcontinental train for Winnipeg, and Montreal with fast through G. T. R. night train for Toronto, and with "Continental Limited" for the West.
Train No. 8 leaving North Sydney at 8.07 p.m. daily, except Saturday, connects at Truro with Ocean Limited for Montreal, connecting with G. T. R. International Limited for Toronto and Chicago and with through trains from Toronto to the Pacific Coast. For further particulars apply to

J. W. N. Johnston
General Agent, Board of Trade Building.

The Value of a Smile.

The thing that goes the farthest Towards making life worth while That costs the least and does the most. Is just a pleasant smile. That bubbles from a sunny heart That loves its fellow men. Who drive away the clouds of gloom And coax the sun again. It's full of worth and goodness, too. With many kindnesses blent; It's worth a million dollars. And it doesn't cost a cent. A smile comes very easy; You can wrinkle up with cheer A hundred, hundred times before You drop a soggy tear. It ripples out, moreover. To the heartstrings that will tug; And always leaves an echo That is very like a bug. So smile away—folks understand What by a smile is meant; It's worth a million dollars. And it doesn't cost a cent. —"The Teller."

The cheapest and most serviceable Dress for Girls from six to fourteen years is the Serge Midgy with pleated Skirt to match, to be had now at BISHOP'S. Skirts are Three-Thirty and Five-Thirty each; Blouses are Three Dollars to Six Dollars each. There are also a few Midgy Serge Dresses for Eleven Dollars and Forty up.

A Famous Vessel.

The following very interesting paragraph lately appeared in "The Lloyd's List," and might lead to reminiscences from logbookers:—

A telegram dated August 25 from Bremen, states that the Norwegian steamer Governoren, bound from Norway to Brake with a cargo of whale oil, is aground north of Heligoland. Tugs are in attendance and lighters have been sent. The "Governoren" is a steel steamer of 5,045 tons gross, and was built for the White Star Line. From 1895 to 1900 she was owned by the West India and Pacific Steamship Company, and from 1900 to 1913 by the Leyland Line, being known in both fleets as Tampoon. In 1913 she was sold to a Norwegian whaling company, who changed her name to Imo. On December 6, 1917, while leaving Halifax Harbour, she rammed the French steamer Mont Blanc, which was loaded with a full cargo of munitions, and a terrible explosion followed, which wrecked one and a half miles miles of Halifax city and caused the death of 1,200 people and serious injuries to 5,000 others. The Mont Blanc became a total loss and the Imo had to be beached in the harbour, but was subsequently repaired.

"Who," therefore, remembers the Bunko, the Tampoon, the Imo, the Governoren, whichever you please, for they were the same ship? It strikes me that this sounds quite as bad as the changed names in the Russia and Malta mystery.—"The Skipper" in Liverpool Weekly Post.

The Dead Line of Liberty

Attention has been drawn to the fact that the Statue of Liberty was placed with its back to the United States. In this connection an illuminating story is told.

An American on board a British ship from New York to Liverpool, settled himself in a comfortable chair on the deck and called to a passing steward to bring a whiskey and soda. The steward replied, "I am very sorry, sir, I can't." "Isn't this a British ship?" the passenger asked. "Yes," replied the steward. "Why bring me a whiskey and soda?" "I am very sorry, sir, I can't." "Why can't you bring me a whiskey and soda?" asked the irate American. "We have not passed the Statue of Liberty yet, sir," was the reply.

Nursery Rhyme.

(As sung in Quebec and British Columbia.)
Sing a song of Slopence,
A bottle full of Rye,
Four and twenty Yankee
Looking very dry.
When the flask was opened
The Yankee began to sing
"We'll never go back to the U.S.A.
God save the King."

REPAIRING THE ROAD.—Repairs to Bond Street are now being completed by the Council's employees. The road bed has been raised and graded from Coghlan's Street to Cathedral Square and is now in first class condition.

"REG'LAR FELLERS"



A Captain of Finance.

This is the season above all others when the people of the West, especially the people of the West, derive direct benefit from the country's banking system. The money is always forthcoming for moving the grain crop. In many ways and in widely separated places the banks have been gathering it up; some by means of deposits received in village and town branches, more from deposits in cities and industrial centres; and by the banks widely ramifying system of branches this money is distributed through the grain harvesting districts where it need be pressing and immediate.

One of the oldest and largest institutions in Canada engaged in finance is the Bank of Montreal, established in the year 1817. Its President is Sir Vincent Meredith, one of the captains of Canadian business.

Sir Vincent belongs to the well-known Meredith family of Ontario. His father was the late J. W. C. Meredith, A.B., of London, Ont., and there the son was born. He was educated at Hellmuth College, London, and soon after completing his college course he entered the service of the Bank of Montreal. That was in 1867—Confederation year, fifty-five years ago. To-day he is president of the great banking corporation, having reached that highest post through service in a long succession of subordinate positions. He became Assistant General Manager in 1903, General Manager in 1911, and President in 1913. He is also connected with other financial institutions, but apart from his business duties he finds time for other public services. He is President of the Royal Victoria Hospital, President of the Art Association of Montreal and a Governor of McGill University.

Risking Death for Sealskins.

Hunting the seal from the icy, storm-swept coast of Newfoundland is not sport; it is toil, whereby in part the Newfoundlanders win his scanty measure of bread. The hunt is a dull and hideous slaughter—a leap into the whirling and scurrying pack, and the swinging and thrust of an iron-shod gaff, a merciless raining of blows, with a silent waste of ice all splashed with red at the end of it. There is no sport in this, nor is there any fear of hurt, for the seal pleads and whines like a child, even while the gaff is falling; but the chase is beset with multitudinous and unforeshadowed perils. The wind gathers the ice into floes and jams it up against the coast, an immeasurable, jagged expanse of it interspersed with plains; then the Newfoundlanders take his gaff and his food and his goggles, and sets out from his little harbour, starting at midnight that he may come up with a pack at dawn. But the wind which sweeps the ice in inevitably sweeps it out again without warning in an hour, or a day or a week; nor does it pause to consider the situation of the men who are twenty miles off shore. It veers and freshens and drives the whole mass, grinding and heaving, far out to sea, where it disperses it into its separate fragments. The lives of the hunters depend upon the watchfulness of the stationed line of lookouts, from the women on the headland to the first sentinel within signalling distance.

The Boys Scored.

Lecturing before the members of the British Association recently, Dr. Kimmins, chief inspector of L.C.C. schools, told a couple of stories illustrative of the way children sometimes manage to score off their elders. One referred to a boy to whom a teacher said reprovingly, "When Lord George was your age he was top of the form." "When he was your age he was Prime Minister," retorted the boy. The other story concerned a fat inspector who asked a little girl her name. "Mary," replied the child. "That is funny," said the inspector, as I have a little Mary at home." On which an irreverent boy whispered audibly to his neighbour: "Anyone can see that!"

Eat MRS. STEWART'S Home Made Bread.—oct18.6mo

PROFIT and LOSS!

There is no Profit in this Sale for us--but this is a GREAT SAVING OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU.

Look! We offer our entire stock of Ladies' Winter Mantles at a Discount of 33 1-3 per cent.

Inspection of quality and comparison of values will prove to you that this is genuine price slashing. Also, Ladies' Wool Pull Over Sweaters and Sweater Coats, AT HALF PRICE.

We invite inspection and challenge comparisons.

Marshall Bros.

Dollars Worth of Food Value, Costing Only a Few Cents.



They sharpen the appetite, satisfy the hunger and save the Home Purse.

GOOD NEWS for MOTHER.

WHITE Ask your Grocer for BROWN

ORINOCO BAKING BEANS.

A. E. HICKMAN, CO., Limited.
WHOLESALEERS.

Saved by Flattery.

A young man was charged with loitering suspiciously at a railway station. The magistrate said sternly, "This lady says you tried to speak to her at the railway station." "It was a mistake," pleaded the accused. "I was looking for my wife's young niece, whom I've never seen, but who'd been described to me as a handsome young lady, with golden hair, well-cut features, fine complexion, perfect figure, beautifully dressed, and—"

Schooner Faustina is loading codfish at Burgeo from the firm of Henry Clement for Oporto.

Training the Blind.

The provincial Government pays \$400 per Nova Scotia student per year who attends the school for the blind at Halifax, and last year made an additional grant of \$25,000. New Brunswick pays \$350 per student from that province and Prince Edward Island \$250. It is hoped to get \$400 from Newfoundland this year. These figures were given by Sir Frederick Fraser, himself blind, superintendent of the Halifax school, at a luncheon marking the opening of a campaign for funds of the institution.

From Cape Race.

CAPE RACE, To-day. Wind Northwest, weather dull, the William Bloomer passed East yesterday afternoon and several schooners were sighted bound in this a.m.; Bar, 29.63; Ther, 33.

FIRE INSURANCE. FIRE INSURANCE

SCOTTISH UNION & NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.
GENERAL ACCIDENT, FIRE & LIFE ASSURANCE CO., LTD. OF PERTH, SCOTLAND.

The above Insurance Companies carry on a successful and extensive business, and always have maintained the highest character for the honourable and liberal discharge of their obligations.

Our first aim in every policy we issue is to ensure the holder complete protection, our second to grant the best protection at the lowest possible rate. Write or phone us.

Nfld. Labrador Export Company, Limited,
s.t.f. Agents, Board of Trade Building.

ENQUIRY CONTINUED.—The en- continued in the Magistrate's Court, against Edgar Templeman, was necessary were examined.

Jy Gene Bryn

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