This Liberty.

ONCE MORE, BY SPECIAL RE-QUEST.

It was a little thing that started it, her cognizance of it, as little things will. She had not known it, our Rosalie, how far it had gone, how immense the oncomingness of it, till this day, this day of finding her Wuggo, her own Wuggo, her last boy-child save one, her all but youngest, his fingers stickied over with gooseberry jam, all stickiness.

all stickiness.
"Don't touch" (she'd said), "don't touch the door handle, Wuggo, with those horrid fingers of yours. I'll open it." And he—

"Oh cripes!"
Oh cripes!

Her Wuggo.
"Wuggo!" very dreadfully she had
shrieked, "how dare you talk like
that?" And he again and sulkily, and
shoulders shrugged (her Wuggo, her
all but las) born child.)

"Well, you never taught me no better, Mums."

Her Wuggo! Cripes!

And turning it over now, and then thinking of it again, she saw it all. Saw how never had she taught to those her children King's English; no, nor taught them anything, at anything, at schoolroom table nor at knee, since that first day when on Harry when on her husband she had burst vociferating and waving book. "Best seller, Harry. See!"

Heard too again as though 'twere yesterday, his reply, "Oh, pigs and pumps, old lady, pigs and pumps," and leaped from chair and danced about the room, and kicked at furr ture and kissed her forehead and be ther eyes and hair and she

And now. Her seven children. But could an authoress teach? Have time to come to earth from thread of Inspiration's air and schoolmarm (inky pot-hooks) and children so? She had not thought so. She had not thought it mattered. And Harry saying—

"They'll all talk slang, They'll swear. They'll hang their nominatives. They'll use the verb without the noun. They'll never find their

way about." She'd said—
"Well, why don't you teach them

And often when, in that calm reasonable way of his, and smoothing her hair, his voice had come between puffs of his pipe, from out of his spectal armchair had come

"Remember, Rosalie, that I'm a

man.
She'd answer (oh Rosalie, Rosalie):
"Yes, and remember, Harry, I'm a
woman."

His life, Her life. Their lives. The children's lives. Their home.

Always for men ,then, this home.

Men wanted it, men made it, men married for it, thought to keep women tied to it, because of it just this one accidental thing, theirs the bearing of children, mens not.

That's Rosalie thinking then. But now. Her seven children. Not one of them had she found to teach, to narse, to analyse, to talk King's English, no not one.

Her Wuggo. Cripes! Look at her thinking then of all of em. and thinking back, and thinking ard. This shock had brought remem-Tance. Had Doggo, too, her eldest, iled for this, because of this neget been sent away from Tidborough and from Camford too for this, married because of this that barmaid with the gilded hair. taken because of this, her Doggo hers to drink? Yes surely. A little syntax learnt, and would Doggo, slinking from bad to worse, have been court martialled twice, and then the war now over, burgled thus the office cafe? No, surely no.

office cafe? No, surely no.

See her remembering now that day of Doggo's dreadful doom. Her Doggo at the Old Bailey now, and Harry's awful cry when told, sinking back in his armchair.

"My son a burglar! A burglar my son! My son! My son in quod! In quod my son, my son! In quod! How hard it had been to stop him.

Her Duggo doing time!
And Jujah, and Jiggo, those, ave those as well. How could she not also remember them, those too, those flaxen-haired, those twins, those girls, her tricksy twain, at dances all night long, and came never home to find their mother with hot cocoa waiting up. No, she's in her study reading proofs, correcting them, she's never here, she's signing contracts, writing autographs. They never see her, never tell her things. She never warns them,

shows where perils lie.

Then comes the night when suddenly at the door two stretchers, and a gruff official voice to ears too stunned with terror to comprehend—

"The Tube, Mum. Moving staircase.
Ay, both of them, poor young ladies.
Left foot. They would get off with the left foot first. Pity they weren't taught more at home."

ore at home."
And went away.

Jujah and Jiggo dead.

And Bobo and Gaga. That came back as well. The motorbus. Their satchels on their backs. But if she had taught them at home not to cross the road without looking to left of them and to right. Ah, Rosaile that "if." No Bobo, no Gaga, now.

Only Wuggo now, Wuggo and Jimiams, her last born. And Wuggo saying "Cripes." She plucked her fountain-pen from her bosom and hurled t on the floor
—A thud.

The BROADWAY HOUSE OF FASHION 331-WATER STREET--331

Former Premises of the American Boot and Shoe Store

GRAND OPENING SALE

Begins next Tuesday, Dec. 5, at 10 a.m.

CELEBRATE OUR GRAND OPENING OF OUR DOORS TO THE PUBLIC.

Nothing so Vast Has Ever Been Attempted Here Before!!

MORE THAN A SALE--A CELEBRATION!

We beleive—with many years of selling and merch—andising experience—that the right and fitting way for us to celebrate our opening is to offer you, our future customers, seasonable merchandise at prices far below the ordinary. On this belief is built our GRAND OPEN—ING SALE in which you are to share.

WATCH SATURDAY'S PAPERS FOR DETAILS!

A SUPER EVENT!

All the MERCHANDISE

offered is SUPREME

and unequalled in

VALUE and PRICE

WE PLEDGE
ALL OUR
ADVERTISING

to be truthful, and supporting the sane principles of doing business. Comparative prices, when used, are bona fide, and represent previous prices for articles of the same quality. THE WHOLE
FAMILY'S
Winter Needs in
WEARING APPAREL
and substantial FOOTWEAR here at HUGE
SAVINGS

This great selling event is only made possible because our buyer in New York with ready cash in his hand was able to buy goods NOW when the market throughout the STATES is at a low level on account of exceptional warm weather experienced there and the general conditions they are passing through in that country at the present time.

This Great Sale will establish new low price levels in NEW wanted merchandise beyond the dreams of the buying public, and such as they cannot hope to see duplicated for some time. We have been preparing for quite a while for this SALE and we are sure you will be surprised.

THE BROADWAY HOUSE OF FASHION 331--WATER STREET--331

Formerly Premises of the American Boot and Shoe Store

What's this, who's running now? The nurse, the lady highly salaried, so full of hideas ("She II teach them better than I, Harry," hadn's "I have my life, my work", nurse, to say, to cry, to see "Those banisters! Oh, Hene hall. His fingers sticky, he

madam, dead!"

Her Wuggo gone, he too.

She rose. She went straighter that you will be sitting in his arms along ago had done when she phant, waving book, had crist seller, Harry, see." Brick-rest that now was ashen grey, as and pumps," he'd cried, "ou pigs and pumps." She told he pigs and pumps." She told he pigs and pumps." She told he pigs and pumps." The told he pigs and pumps." The told he remains the way of the pigs and pumps." The told he remains the way of the pigs and pumps." The told he remains the pigs and pumps." The deal of the remains the remains the pigs and pumps." The told he remains the remain

The

MOIRS

MOIRS

MOIRS

MOIRS

JELLY

BARS

LOWN

There was to have been some fit, raw heartbreak stuff, here all in tears, we've suffer can't go on like that, we note that the property of the can't go on like that, we have can't go on like that the like tha

ST. JOHN GROCERY STOR

HEINZ PICKLES
at very reasonable price

PEANUT BUTTE
TOMATO CHUTN

KETCHUP.
PREPARED MUSTA

PURE OLIVE OF

OLIVES.
SOUR ONIONS.

MUSTARD PICKLI INDIA RELISH

VINEGAR,

DUCKWORTH STREET
LeMARCHANT ROAL

thousands

ch bear fict

RECITATIONS and DIALOGU By J. S. Ogilvie.

Four hundred choic citations and readings cially adapted for so and all adult and improgramizations. Prose Poetry — Serious, Hous and Patriotic.

Price 70c.

Garrett Byrne,
Bookseller and Stational

Smokele Fuel!

COKE is an excellent stude for Anthracite Coal, sthe best smokeless fuel for mestic or Industrial use. I clean, efficient and econo Our price, sent home, \$20.0 ton of 2240 lbs. A 75 lbs. scoke may be purchased at Gas Works for sevent cents. We advise early be of orders, because our pation is limited.

ST. JOHN'S GAS LIC COMPANY.

Hides and Furs Wa

50,000 Muskrat Skins; also Silver, Cross, White & Rei Martin, Mink, Bear, Wess Lynx Skins, Cow Hide Scrap Brass, Copper, Lea Old Rope. Highest Market Prices

North American
Fur, Hide and Meta
Phone 867: Office 17 Wall
West, next Reids Electric

Stor