

Down With The High Cost of Living.

We are Smashing High Prices.

WE OFFER FOR CASH ONLY:

15 Bundles of Fancy Flannelettes, 10 to 20 yard lengths, value 45c. yard,

Sale Price, 30c. yard.

30 Bundles of Fancy Flannelettes, 10 to 20 yard lengths, value 50c. yard,

Sale Price, 36c. yard.

The enthusiasm displayed by the shoppers who took advantage of our "SPECIAL SALE" last week proves that they know a "Bargain" when they see one. We have therefore decided to continue our Special Sale for another week.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

IS IT FAIR?

"He's not the sort of man who will drive a hard bargain," I heard some one say the other day. "He's one of the nicest men to deal with that I ever had anything to do with."

The "he" in question is a very conscientious workman who restores old furniture. I happened to know his wife and children.

and I couldn't help wondering what they would have said to the above conclusion.

To put it more accurately, I did not need to wonder. I could almost see his wife's lip curl.

"Nice?" I am sure she would say. Yes, nice as far as you are concerned, but what about my end of it? What about me and the children?"

Easy On His Customers, But Hard On His Wife.

"Henry does wonderful work," I have heard her say over and over again, "and he could get the money for it like the rest, but he simply won't ask for it. He says he hates to stick people. I ask him how he feels about sticking me and the children, but he can't seem to see that people think it's fine of him. I know why shouldn't they when they profit—but I think it's downright unfair!"

There is a hard ring in her voice when she makes this complaint, but I can't say that I blame her. Softness in one partner is pretty sure to develop hardness in the other, and I don't see why one should get all the credit and the other all the blame.

I think we all know people like this who in their desire to be fair and on pleasant terms with outsiders, sacrifice the interests of those whom they should love best.

He Gave Away Part of Their Stock in Trade.

I have in mind a woman who was so anxious to do her duty in community work of various sorts and so easily put upon by lazier members of the various committees on which she was always the most conscientious worker, that she allowed herself to be worked into a nervous breakdown. Her husband has had to bear the brunt of her condition and it is bearing very heavily on him. I have heard people praise that woman for her sacrifice, but it seems to me that

she really gave away more of herself than she had any right to. Her health was part of the stock in trade of herself and her husband in their matrimonial partnership. Had she a right to give it away like that?

He is Called Generous, His Wife Does the Giving Up.

Again, I know a man who, in spite of the fact that his taxes, his mortgage interest and the cost of repairs have gone up, does not raise his tenants' rent. He is one of those people who loves to be thought well of, and hates to do disagreeable things. The rent has always been low for the property and he is practically making the tenants a present of \$50 a year. His wife, an elderly woman and not strong, has been obliged to give up the services of a washing-woman and do her own washing to make ends meet. How he can reconcile this kindness to the tenant with unkindness to her, I, for one, cannot see.

I realize, of course, that this tendency is not a common one. The opposite is far more common. Nevertheless there do exist people who are so generous so easy in their relations with outsiders, as to inflict hardship not only on themselves but on those whose lives are tied up with theirs. Is it fair?

Our Royal Poet.

Prince's Cheery Little Ditty to Neptune.

The Central News has obtained the following original poem by the Prince of Wales. It was written and recited by the Prince on the occasion of the ceremony on the Renown attending his first crossing of "the Line" on his trip to Australia. Though they do not qualify the Prince for succession to the Poet Laureateship, the verses reflect the breezy, happy temperament which has endeared him to the whole British race.

Apostrophe to Neptune.

King Neptune, I am proud to wear this honourable and handsome collar; Although, from all reports I hear, There's still a great deal more to follow.

I'm glad to meet your charming wife And all the members of your court; From all I've seen I'll bet my life That Amphitrite's quite a sport.

I hear you're handing out some dope To each expectant frightened lad, Made up of pills and shaving soap. Why, is not that just too bad?

I hear your bears say, "What a noise!" They're hungry to begin the baiting; I know I'm "in for it," so, boys, Don't let me keep the party waiting.

Oats.

500 bags WHITE FEED OATS. Much lower prices on this lot.

Bran.

100 bags BEST BRAN. Prices right.

Hay.

Orders now booking for Prime Horse Hay.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Grocers.

THE IDOL.



Once I was a public idol, for a fortnight, and a day; like a bridegroom to the bride I went on my gorgeous way, and fair maidens went before me, strewing flowers along the road, and a halo hovered o'er me when I sat in my abode. But the idols always stumble, being fixed with feet of clay, and forgetting to be humble, I threw public love away. On the ninth day of October roses hit me, in my walks; on the tenth the people, sober, handed me a bunch of rocks. For the wealth of adulation made me feel I was a king, made me think in all the nation I was sure the biggest thing. And in every place I landed I was swollen up with pride, and my dome of thought expanded till my hat split up the side. And the people got the willies, poor erratic, changeful hicks, and they passed me no more lilies, but bombarded me with bricks. If again I am no idol I'll be wiser, I allow; and no cheap, inflated pride'll strip the laurels from my brow. For the idols wouldn't tumble, they'd be cherished to the end, if they'd just be meek and humble as adown the world they wend.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Death Hovers Over Child at Play.

Death hovers over a tiny three-year old girl, at play on the Victoria Avenue railway tracks at Lindsay on October 18.

She and some of her little companions had been gathering autumn leaves and piling them upon the tracks, taking turns at burying one another. She was "it" and had curled up in her little nest between the rails, completely hidden from sight, when Engineer Hutchinson entered the town with a long string of freight cars. Leaning from his cab window he saw the heaps of leaves covering the tracks and the children playing alongside. Proceeding slowly, the pilot of his engine had almost reached the leafy heap when the towed curls and laughing face of the tiny girl popped up from their hiding place. With screaming brake shoes and a grinding shudder the heavy train came to a stop within inches of the little one.

Prince Charlie's Claymore.

A sword which was worn by Bonnie Prince Charlie has come to the United States as a gift from Lord Garloch to Mrs. Colboun, of Washington, a descendant of the House of Mar. It was delivered through the British Embassy. The words of presentation accompanying the historic claymore declare that it was sent in view of the fact that it was for their adherence and loyalty to the cause of the Stuarts that the Earls of Mar suffered so greatly in their estates and fortunes, and that some of the family who had been exiled sought refuge in America.

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, Mandarin, Burdock and other medicinal herbs. Sold at your store, a 25c bottle. Family size, five times as large \$1.00. THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. B. Dr. Wilson's Bitters is the only one that cures. It is the only one that cures. It is the only one that cures.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND FIRST-CLASS GROCERS.

Just Folks

LIKE TO SEE 'EM GETTING ON. Like to see 'em gettin' on, the one young men who used to be the children playin' round the street, the youngsters climbin' on my knees; I'll tell you what, it does me good to hear about a boy I know who is fulfillin' in the world his promise of the long-ago.

I've watched 'em year by year, I guess. I've seen 'em grow an' start away. While other little boys have come to romp around my door an' play. An' then I've heard some splendid news—the sort o' news that thrills me through. That one of those I used to know was winnin' fame an' fortune too.

It's good to see young men succeed, it's fine to know they're doin' well. I like the days when they come back with all the tales they have to tell. There's nothin' better on this earth than seein' young men with records clear. Do in the service of the world an' prosperin' from year to year.

I like to watch 'em climbin' up, an' think about the days when they were little barefoot boys 'round here, spendin' the summer days in play. I like to meet 'em comin' back, because I know 'em every one. An' tell myself a thousand times, it's good to see 'em gettin' on.

Fads and Fashions.

Skirts continue to be short. Drapery is greatly in vogue. Tucks are the latest fad for fur coats.

Slender lines are favored for winter. Gloves feature the loose-wristed effects.

The newest collars roll high at the back. Black broadcloth is very popular just now.

The wide sash is tied at a low waist line. Shades of plum and grape are fall favorites.

Paris favors embroideries in elaborate designs. The latest Paris hats are sparingly trimmed.

The chemise is an important item in neckwear. Lanvin shows a pointed bodice outlined with fur.

Silver-gray is a fashionable shade for evening pumps. The fashionable vest extends a bit below the girdle.

English eyelet embroidery is still

very much in vogue. Plaiting is still used on some of the smartest models.

A favored hat brim is that which forms the wing effect.

The three-piece crepe costume continues to be very smart. Tailored blouses of white or colored satins are being shown.

Sandals of silver gray kid are being worn by the Parisienne. Tassels of wooden heads weight the ends of a Georgette sash.

Black suede pumps have tiny brilliants placed at the throat. The irregular waist line has been noted on new Parisian models.

The darker colors, navy, brown and gray, are favored for winter. Bands of orange duvetyne braided in black trim a blue tricot dress.

Collar-and-cuff sets of white organdie are corded in colored organdie. Coat suits for late autumn have a full back and straight front.

Pockets, sleeves and even dresses are slashed and have insertions.

The Government View.

The Government have every reason to welcome Mr. Asquith's announcement, which will do far more to strengthen the Coalition than even the most cogent arguments of the Premier and his supporters.

The Government's position, as stated by Mr. Lloyd George at Cardiff a week ago, is—with one exception—clear and unassailable. We must, he said, restore order with a firm hand, and proceed at the same time with measures for the self-government of Ireland. But he protested against the view that we should go further and give more simply because crime has been more successful.

"Give it," he said, "because it is right. Give it because it is just. Give it because it is good for Ireland, and good for the United Kingdom. Give it because it brings peace and goodwill. But don't give it because you are bullied by assassins."

That position is unanswerable. So, we think, is the Premier's objection to an independent Ireland. Though little has been said about it, Ireland was the Government's worry during the war. Indeed, our escape from the results of Irish treachery was miraculous.

And the present Government, at least, is rightly determined to take no such risks for the future.—Glasgow Weekly Herald, Oct. 16.

Edinburgh Sensation.

Peet to Marry Shop Girl. It is stated in Edinburgh that Viscount Melville of Melville Castle, Leaswade, who is 78 years of age, is soon to marry Miss Margaret Todd, 11 Thirlstone Road, Edinburgh, who was until recently an assistant in a shop in Princess Street, Edinburgh.

The lady is about half the age of the Viscount, and is said to be tall and distinguished looking. She was educated at one of the board schools in the city.

"Reg'lar Fellers"

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By Gene Byrnes

