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500 lbs. White Flannelette in long lengths. Value for \$2.00 per lb. Our Sale Price, \$1.20 per lb.

Be sure and pay a visit to our Remnant Counter. Bargains in Ends Dress Goods, Shirting, Flannelette, etc. Sale Prices on all lines Dry Goods, including Boots and Shoes.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

"WE CAN FORGIVE MISTAKES BUT NOT EVERY GOD CAN FORGIVE THE HANGER-BACK."—Stevenson.



RUTH CAMERON

At a club meeting last week the plan of having the club pledge a monthly payment to a certain philanthropy was talked over (for the fortieth time, more or less) and was just on the verge of being settled affirmatively, when one of the members got up and said she thought it would be better to go in for something nearer home, anyhow.

The discussion thus precipitated was a lively one and, needless to say, the meeting adjourned with the whole matter still in the air.

Don't you recognize that type of obstructor and objector? And don't you hate her, or him?

I remember one member of this class who during the war could not say enough of "the silly way women go round knitting all the time. In the cars and at lectures and even in church. If I were a minister and they did it at my church I'd have them turned out. It's nothing at all but a pose. If it wasn't, they would do it just at home and not always be at it in public. I'll bet they waste and spoil so much yarn that they do more harm than good. Why don't they find something real to do?"

You might fancy by that she herself was doing something real. On the contrary she was doing nothing at all. And I have a feeling that she sprang her desire to justify herself by crying down what other women were doing.

Another example of this type is a correspondent who wrote me saying he wished I would write an article against the Boy Scouts. There are few things he could have selected that I would be less likely to write against. I forget what his objections were—it seems to me one of them was that there was no "religious clause to the oath of membership."

It seems impossible that anyone could see only some minor flaw in all the wonderful work of the Boy Scout movement, all the miracles of boy power turned from harm to good. But alas, it is true.

H. G. Wells says in one of his books

that in every gathering that is seriously considering how to go about some good work in the wisest day, there is always some one who gets up and says "For God's sake, let's do something!" Then, he says, the committee goes ahead and does something foolish in a hurry. He calls these people the "Godsakers," and is very bitter against them.

I suppose they do do harm. And yet I think we need some "Godsakers" to balance the other type who are always ready to obstruct and criticize any attempt to do good. The women who knitted and Hooversized and rolled bandages were "Godsakers." They felt they must do something. Who dares say whether we would stand where we do to-day if it had not been for them?

Personally, I have more use for "Godsakers" than I have for the eternal hanger-back. We may need them to keep the old earth in a state of balance, but I don't think we need very many of them, do you?

An Ungrateful Nation.

The defeat of Venizelos in the Greek elections is an amazing act of national ingratitude. The Greeks are to blame if other peoples infer that they are not worthy of so great a leader. Venizelos has been twice the savior of his country. He rescued it many years ago from a wild turmoil of faction which was plunging it into anarchy. During the world war he prevented it from becoming the pawn of Germany, and from sharing the ignominy and downfall of the Central Powers. His courage and decision drove the Kaiser's henchman from the Throne and established for Greece a claim upon the Allies which they recognized handsomely in the Peace Treaty. Its territory has been nearly doubled, and it has become the possessor of the principal ports of the Eastern Mediterranean.

By Europe Venizelos has been regarded as one of the ablest statesmen of the age, and his reputation by his own countrymen comes at the height of his international prestige. His domestic enemies are mainly sympathizers with the deposed King Constantine. They are much like the Legitimists of revolutionary France or the Jacobites of eighteenth century England in placing Royalty

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above every interest of their country. Such a party would attract every element of reaction, including the army officers, in whom the spirit of caste has always been powerful. Apart from these influences, Venizelos has made opponents because he is a strong man who has used strong methods in enforcing his policies. But his patriotism cannot be impugned, and his country has so leaned on him that if he now withdraws it may become the prey of civil war. In any event it is incredible that Great Britain and France will permit the return of Constantine after his base betrayal of the cause of liberty in the crisis of the war. They will help to save Greece from reaction.—Toronto Globe.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Gentlemen.—In July, 1915, I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept., 1916, Mr. Wm. Outridge, of Lachute urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and to-day I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely,
MATTHEW BAINES,
mark

Mt. Allison Memorial Service.

The Sackville Post, of Nov. 12th said:

A largely attended and very impressive service in memory of the Mt. Allison boys who "never returned" from the Great War was held last evening in the Methodist Church. All the student body turned out, the boys occupying seats facing the speakers. Col. F. B. Black acted as chairman. After prayer by Prof. Des Barres and scripture reading by Dr. Borden, Col. Black introduced the speaker of the evening, Rev. H. E. Clark of St. John. The chairman said he felt like commending those who were responsible for arranging this service. It was undoubtedly the least the college could do to keep the memory of those who gave their lives for the great cause. The speaker said the understood that something like 500 Mt. Allison men had gone overseas, and out of this number more than 60 had failed to return. Col. Black said he understood this service was to be held annually; if so, he would suggest that the returned men of Sackville and vicinity be invited to attend in the future. He was sure the invitation would be well received.

Rev. Mr. Clark, who served overseas himself, delivered an eloquent address, speaking particularly of the heroism of the Canadian troops, how they sprang to arms at the call of

duty, how they sacrificed themselves for what they believed to be right, and how 60,000 of these men were now sleeping in the fields of France and Flanders in order that Canada might enjoy political and religious freedom. The memories of those lads who sleep over yonder will ever be grateful countrymen, the speaker declared in the hearts of their claret.

At the conclusion of Mr. Clark's address Dr. Cohoon read a list of Mt. Allison boys who lost their lives in the great struggle. There are 67, including one who is still reported as missing. The audience stood as the names were being read and as Dr. Cohoon finished, a college bugler sounded "The Last Post." This was followed by "The Dead March" by the organist. During the evening a college quartette rendered appropriate music.

THE CONSUMER.



MR. MUD

I'm the Ultimate Consumer, and my eyes are full of tears, for I've carried all the burdens of the world, a thousand years, and I'm doomed to pack those burdens till this planet is no more, so my eyes are full of sorrow, and my heart is sick and sore. I've a right to groan and grumble and deplore my many ills, for I'm paying all the taxes, and I'm footing all the bills; to defray the world's expenses I am always sweating blood; I'm the Ultimate Consumer, and my name is Mud. Oh, the farmer gets a rake-off when he sells a load of wheat, and the miller, white and dusty, gets a rake-off and repeat, and the jobber gets a rake-off when he sells a sack of flour, and the dealer gets a rake-off, or you'll see him looking sour; and the Ultimate Consumer, when he buys a dinky sack, has to pay these divers rake-offs, while pink pains run up his back. And they tax the woolen maker, who in commerce cuts a swath, and he hands along the taxes to the gent who buys his cloth, and this gent just hands the taxes to the fellow lower down, till they reach the busy tailor in our little country town. And the Ultimate Consumer pays the taxes in the end, when he buys a suit of raiment with a stylish Grecian Bend. I'm the Ultimate Consumer, and I sound a plaintive note; I'm the guy who pays the fiddler, I'm the universal goat.

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Feels as young as ever
PEOPLE who are able to talk like this can not possibly have impure blood—they just feel fit—no headaches, dyspepsia or bilious disorders.

These diseases can be cured by
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OVERCOAT WEATHER.

We are showing a Superior Line of Coatings in Light and Dark patterns suitable for the chilly evenings, and have also received our first shipment of Winter Coatings, including a Superior Indigo Dye Blue Nap of extra good quality.

As woollens are still advancing, we advise you to order your Fall and Winter Suit and Overcoat now. Prompt delivery and satisfaction guaranteed.

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MUTT AND JEFF

THAT'S AN AWFUL NAME WITH WHICH TO HANDICAP A HOUND.

—By Bud Fisher.



Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including various notices and advertisements, partially obscured by a large, crumpled piece of paper.