

ARE YOU AN ECONOMIST?

If you are you will find in the offers itemized below a splendid opportunity to practice economy, and, not only in the offers in this advertisement, for we offer on Friday and Saturday Generous Reductions in every Department.

MOTTLED FLANNELS.

A well assorted stock of heavy Mottled Flannels, Pink, Blue, Grey and Brown. Special for Friday and Saturday, 38c. yard.

FANCY CHECKED AND STRIPED FLANNELETTE.

3 bundles Remnants Fancy Flannelette. Friday and Saturday only 20c. yard.

AMERICAN WHITE QUILTS.

50 only White Quilts. Values from \$5.00 to \$7.00. Friday and Saturday, \$3.35 to \$6.00.

We have decided to continue our Special Sale to the end of the present month. Prices as advertised for every day next week.

Men's Tweed WINTER CAPS!

A large shipment of Men's American Tweed Caps. Great variety of styles, many different kinds of Tweed. Regular Prices, \$1.60 to \$3.30 each. Friday and Saturday, \$1.40 to \$3.00 each.

Marshall Bros

MEN'S BLUE CLOTH CAPS.

3 doz. only Men's Blue Cloth Caps with peak, knitted wool band; very comfortable. Value \$2.50 each. Friday and Saturday, \$1.30 each.

BOYS' WOOL CAPS.

4 doz. Boys' Nansen Caps. Value for \$2.00. Friday and Saturday, \$1.50 each.

MEN'S TAN BOOTS.

A small lot of Men's Tan Boots suitable for Fall wear. Value for \$10.00. Friday and Saturday, \$7.50.

MEN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR.

A full assortment of Men's first quality Fleece Lined Underwear. Regular Price \$1.50 garment. Friday and Saturday, \$1.45 garment.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

TRUE ENOUGH BUT—

Not long ago an unhappy wife came to me for counsel and help. It seemed that the husband had confessed to an infatuation with another woman, but had assured his wife that he really loved her and meant to give up the other woman.

The wife was a woman who had had her husband's undivided devotion up to that time and it was a terrible blow to her. She was physically sick from the shock. She did not feel as if she could go on living. But she was assured that the other feeling was nothing but an infatuation; the wife was deeply in love with him and would have been wretched apart from him, and besides, these were children—and so they agreed to patch up their lives and go on.

She Will Drive Him Back.

That all happened some months ago and it seemed as if they might gradually win back to happiness again. But this is the obstacle that has sprung up. The wife's trust has been shaken, and she is terribly jealous and suspicious. She wants to know where he is all the time, she questions him when he comes home at night, she is ready to be suspicious on the slightest provocation and she is constantly asking him questions about the unhappy affair which he is trying to bury. The result is that he is in a state of exasperation and annoyance that bids fair to drive him back to the other woman.

"I know it's wicked," he said to me, "and I know I was to blame in the first place (though I think I had some justifications). But I am trying to do the best I can and it doesn't seem to me I can stand this nagging. I feel sometimes as if I should go mad. I'm almost ready to let her have the children and leave her."

Be as Loveable as Possible.

Later I talked to the wife and told her that if she kept it up she would lose him, and that the way to win him back and to make him forget the other woman was to be as loveable and not as unloveable as she could. She was as man as a hornet. "It's all very well to talk," she said, "but guess you would feel just as I do if you had been through what I have."

Doubtless I would. There is no weakness I have a more unhappy understanding of than jealousy. But—and hereby hangs my tale—if I did yield to that feeling, I would end just where she will if she keeps on. If she wanted to give up the man, that would be one thing. But she doesn't. She wants to keep him. And I know I told her the truth about the way to keep him.

I tell this tale not as an illustration of marital unhappiness, but as an illustration of the way people have of asking for counsel and then, when they are told harsh truths, of saying: "I guess you couldn't do any better than I," and so forth.

A Sure Way to Drive Sleep Away. I know a woman who suffers from sleeplessness and who reacts to an offer of the truth about insomnia—that the best thing to do is to stop fretting and trying hard to sleep, since that only wears one out and drives sleep farther away—by saying: "I guess you wouldn't like it any better than I do if you laid awake three or four hours every night."

True, but it doesn't affect the value of the suggestion. Because it is "easier to teach twenty what were good to be done than to be one of the twenty to follow your own teaching," is that any reason to reject good principles? No one will ever grow and develop in character and intelligence who takes this attitude.

A man recently arrested in Dublin was found to have in his possession a loaded revolver, three sticks of gelignite, four lengths of fuse, a number of detonators, and a jimmy. It is thought that he may have been dabbling in politics.—Punch.

Bright men are in demand in the business world. They are needed to think up new reasons for boosting prices.—Los Angeles Times.

Mistress (to new maid: "Be careful when you dust these pictures, Mary—they are all Old Masters.") Maid: "Good gracious—who'd ever think you'd been married all them times, Mum!"—London Opinion.

Workman: "Excuse me, but I heard you say just now you were in the Second Division. I was with the Second Division. When did you join them?" Seedy Individual: "I ain't talking."

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.

about the army. I'm talking about you."—Punch.

Overwork has killed a worker at a coal mine in Ohio. Millions will take warning from this.—Buffalo Express.

Keeper (to doctor, who has missed a hare: "Ah! You see, they aren't so easy to kill as your patients."—"Kasper," Stockholm.

One swallow doesn't make a summer, but in dry America it would considerably brighten it up.—London Opinion.

Nurse: "I don't know why you're crying. You have a nice new little sister." Only Son (who already has four sisters): "Yes, darn her! Now I'll have to tend the furnace all my life."—Life.

HIS ROMANCE.

"Why does your hired man spend so much time standing by the railroad tracks?" "Hoping for history to repeat itself." Eh? "That is the exact spot he was standing in when a chorus girl on a train waved her hand to him last summer."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Cuticura Soap
Will Help You
Clear Your Skin

Buy the "Fleur-de-Lis."

"Well, Betty dear, what's on your mind?" "I was thinking grandpa. That if the good die young, what an awful old rascal you must be."—Life.

NEW FEATURES.

In our efforts to make the Telegram Newfoundland's best newspaper we have this week innovated two features. One of these is our stamp corner, of which the first instalment was published Thursday, and the other, published in to-night's edition, consists of humorous paragraphs selected from the best papers of the world. Both these features will in future be published every Saturday. We are sure that these new features will commend themselves to our readers, and will go to prove that the Telegram is the country's most progressive paper.

Rosalind's Passengers.

The following have booked passage by the Rosalind for Halifax:—Mr. K. Milner, Mrs. N. M. Burke, Mrs. A. Martin, Mrs. L. J. Mackinson, Master Geo. Mackinson, Mr. W. Standford, Miss M. Powers, Miss M. Johnston, Mr. A. G. Meadus, Mr. C. J. Meadus, Mrs. Geo. T. Duncan, Miss M. Duncan, Mrs. T. H. Griffiths and two children, Miss Alice Butler, Miss L. J. Butler, Mr. W. A. Bastow, Miss Stella Taylor, Miss A. Cook, Miss D. Tucker, Miss C. Weeks, Miss K. Norman, Miss J. King, Mrs. D. A. Ryan, Capt. Carter, Miss Gladys Lowe, Mrs. Frank LeMessurier, Miss Victoria LeMessurier, Mr. B. Parrott, Mrs. A. W. Hudson, Mr. W. Diamond, Mr. E. Eastbrook, George Brocklehurst, Mrs. Ed. Fahey and child, Miss J. C. Fahey, Miss K. Fahey, Miss J. C. Chisholm, Master J. Chisholm, Mr. McKenzie, Mr. H. Weber, Mr. Hirtle and 70 second class.

For New York:—Mrs. L. G. McKay and child, Mrs. M. Merrill, Miss K. Bishop, Mrs. Campbell, Ralph Campbell, Colin Campbell, Miss G. Costello, Mrs. M. Power, Miss M. Power, Miss T. Power, Miss E. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. J. Connors, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kieley and child, Miss L. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Davis, Mrs. L. W. Ollerhead, Mr. J. R. Phil, Miss L. Tobin, Miss M. Brennock, Miss N. Gale, Miss A. Sinnott, Miss Leary, Miss J. Costello, Mr. Geo. Kearney, Master T. Kearney, Mr. R. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Neill, Mrs. Richardson, Alan Richardson, Edwin Richardson, Mrs. A. Williams, Master Hy. Williams, Ethel Williams, Miss B. Bulger, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Clifford, Miss F. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Hartley, Mr. and Mrs. Percy James, Mrs. H. Kennedy and 2 children, Miss M. Power, Miss A. Butler, Miss E. Butler, Miss M. Dugan, Miss T. Tobin, Miss V. Tobin, Miss French, Miss Wilcox, Miss Penney, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Williams, Miss Z. Barbour, Miss A. Barbour, Miss M. Angel and 20 second class.

POTS AND KETTLES.

There is no chance on earth, alack! Old customs with us linger; the pot still calls the kettle black, and points a scornful finger. This metaphor of course is wrong, for pots can do no pointing; but let the purists come along, availing and a

arointing. But men can point, and point they do, with righteous indignation, at all the profiteering crew, of high or humble station. The grocer buys a Sunday suit, and when he's made the payment, he says the government should shoot the maker of that raiment. The tailor to the grocer wends, to buy a few molasses, and then his treasured beard he reads: "The price all reason passes!" The butcher stands beside his block, and butches with a cleaver; he bought some capsules from the doc, to cure his chills and fever. And now he says, "It was a shame, the way that sawbones taxed me; he played a low down, sinful game; he soaked me and he waxed me." The doctor to the butcher goes, to buy a pound of mutton; and says, on leaving, "Heaven knows this meat man is a glut-ton! My father used to buy a sheep for what this fragments cost me; this butcher's charges, fierce and steep, confound me and exhaust me!" The pots about the kettles wall; the kettles get excited, and say the pots would be in jail if public wrongs were righted.

60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever

PEOPLE who are able to talk like this can't 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, Headache, Dizziness and other medicinal herbs. Sold at your store, a bottle. Family size, five times as large \$1.00. THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. S. Dr. Wilson's Dandelion Bitters, in only two sizes, 10c. and 25c. bottles.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND FIRST-CLASS GROCERS.

Hotels, Restaurants & Boarding Houses

BUY 'HILLSDALE' SLICED Pineapple, IN GALLON TINS. AT YOUR GROCERS.

Libby, McNeill & Libby.

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J. J. ST. JOHN.

LUBRICATING OIL,

For Motor Boats and Motor Cars. We have about 35 barrels on hand and will sell at \$1.00 gallon, why pay \$1.50

J. J. ST. JOHN, Duckworth St.

Personal.

Mr. J. P. Carey, manager of the Furness Withy Co., who had been to New York on business for his firm, is a passenger by the express due to-day.

The London "Daily Dispatch" of Sept. 30th, says "After visiting Downing Street as a guest of the Prime Minister, Mrs. P. H. Knowling, a daughter-in-law of Mr. George Knowling, St. John's, Newfoundland, has arrived at Blaenau Ffestiniog. She is a sister of Major Carey Evans, M.C."

The Klark-Urban Co. are passengers by the express due at 4 o'clock this evening and opens their engagement in the Casino Theatre on Monday night. Judging from the reports of the press of the nearby Canadian cities they are just as good as ever and are bound to receive a hearty reception from our theatre going public. Mr. Arthur Mews, C.M.G., who has been attending the meeting of the Methodist Board of Missions at Toronto is a passenger by to-day's express.

Shipping Notes.

S.S. Seal is now on her way back from Labrador and should reach Battle Hr. to-morrow.

Schooner Florence E., loaded with 3000 qtls. of codfish from G. & A. Buffett, has sailed from Marytown for Oporto.

The S.S. Lady of Gaspe arrived last night from Boston, via Halifax and anchored in the stream, where some dynamite will be discharged for storage at the Powder House. The ship will berth at Newman's premises, which has been taken over and fitted up by Messrs. Hickman & Co.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs—I can recommend MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results. Yours truly, T. B. LAVERES, Manitoba, February 24th, 1918. St. John.

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"THE BIG FOUR."

STAFFORD'S LINIMENT. For Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all Aches and Pains. Price 25c. bottle. Postage 5c. extra. STAFFORD'S PRESCRIPTION "A". For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Gastritis and Nervous Dyspepsia. Price 35c. and 70c. bottle. Postage 10c. and 20c. extra.

STAFFORD'S PHORATONE. For all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and various Lung Troubles. Price 35c. bot. Postage 10c. extra.

STAFFORD'S ESS. GINGER WINE. Dissolve 1 1/4 lbs. sugar in 3 quarts of water and add contents of bottle. Price 20c. Postage 5c. extra.

SOLD BY **Dr. F. Stafford & Son,** Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

"Reg'lar Fellers"

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By Gene Byrnes

