DECORATING THE HOME FOR THE FESTIVE SEASON!

Christmas, 1919, will be a memorable event—the first peaceful Christmas for six years. Many Homes in our land will, therefore, make extraordinary preparations for a Very Happy Christmas. To assist you we have opened a large shipment of

AMERICAN JOB WALL PAPERS—

A Large Assortment of New Patterns. Prices, 20c., 22c., 25c., 27c. and 30c. Piece.

Special Prices to the Wholesale Trade.

Saturday our Special Sale Day. Sweeping Reductions in every Dept.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

RUTH CAMERON

THE TOO FACILE TONGUE.

A facile, eloquent tongue is a wonderful thing to have.

And also a dangerous thing.

Last summer I listened to a young woman who has dabbled in half-baked, a-quarter-digested Bolshevistic theories much as she used to enjoy dabbling in mud pies when e was little and in amateur dra-ities when she was at college. She s talking about these theories to a oup of people at a Church social. ne of the group knew her well ough and had enough sense to rea-e how little it all meant. But ere were two or three women who re listening with the most serious sorption. One could see it meant great deal to them. Much more an it did to the young person with facile tongue; perhaps because y didn't have facile tongues and erefore couldn't get rid of their oughts by continually talking out them.

Whenever I read in the newspa-rs about some foolish or wicked ngs which a group of people have ne together, I think—behind that was someone with a facile tongue.

w Their Emotions Were Lashed Up.

For instance take the attacks on agnerian opera. Somewhere be-d them there must have been a facile tongue or, more likely, several ich were used to lash up the emo-ns of the people who caused the turbances at the theatres. Those otions would never have risen of emselves; the cause wasn't big ough or personal enough.

Or again I read of a strike which s not had public sympathy and ich has ended in the better class workers going back to work while e of the foreign elements is still ting out. And then I can visu-e some foreigner, who has a glib ngue and the power to reach these s in their own language, keeping es of hate and resentment ing on appeals to class feeling by misrepresentation of all sorts.

I can imagine just how he glorifies stubbornness as backbone, and pictures violence and lawlessness as courage and fine fortitude.

Can't You Hear the Wicked Tongues?

Or take any case of mob madness. You do not need second sight or rather hearing to hear foolish, wicked tongues arousing the worst that is in man by appeals to the primitive emotions that we have been trying to learn through the centuries to control and organize for the sake of civilization.

Of course many of the people who thus abuse the gift of eloquence do it deliberately either because they are paid to, or because they honestly believe that they are doing the right thing. But others, like the woman of whom I spoke, do it just thoughtlessly. There is no worse thoughtlessness than this.

Ought to be Licensed Like Revolvers.

A glib tongue is something to be used with the utmost care, like any dangerous weapon.

One almost wishes sometimes that they could not be carried without a license any more than a revolver.

But to make that a good thing instead of a bitter injustice, one would have to have an all-wise, all well-intentioned licensing board.

Besides, it wouldn't be democracy. And we believe in democracy. So it just comes back to the need of getting after the man who has deliberately abused his right to use an eloquent tongue, and of being careful that we don't thoughtlessly commit any such abuse ourselves.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

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Frocks of beautiful colored taffetas have ruchings of the same material around the skirts.

Pleated skirts which hang straight are a happy medium between the narrow and wider skirts.

Just Folks by Edgar A. Guest

GETTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS.

Here's the old year slipping out of the way
And the kiddies all talking about Christmas day.
Now the home's full of whispers and hints of the things
That must fill up the pack that old Santa Claus brings
And the mother's all smiles as she thinks of the cheer
That shall come with the happiest day of the year.
And I, when it's Christmas—well say this for me—
I'm just as contented as mortal can be.

I like nothing better than all of the fuss
The coming of Christmas time shoulders on us;
There's something about it that banishes care.
And cures discontentment and comforts despair.
Just hearing them whisper their secrets at night
And chuckle and giggle sets everything right,
I puff on my pipe and I sit there and smile
And vow that this happy old world is worth while.

The scamper of feet is a joy to my ear
As they fly with their treasures when I'm drawing near.
The labor of trimming the home for the day
Isn't labor at all, but magnificent play
The planning surprises, and writing the list
Of the friends that we love so that none shall be missed,
Are tasks to which somehow my soul seems to run,
For it finds real delight in the work to be done.

Let some who will frown at the fuss that is made
And grumble and growl at the bills to be paid;
Let the Scrooges who practise the wisdom of thrift
Count sadly the money they spend for a gift
And picture the folly of scattering cheer,
I answer each sight and I answer each sneer
By saying: "When Christmas sets all eyes aglow,
Getting ready for it is the best fun I know!"

Every Saturday evening after 7 o'clock, Choice Ends of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Pork will be sold at cost. ELLIS & CO., LTD., 203 Water Street.—nov29.tf

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Fashions and Fads.

Filet lace collars are used on the low-neck, short sleeve net blouses.

Children's dresses of burnt orange are embroidered with black.

Flame is one of the new colors seen in sweaters for southern wear.

Children are wearing smart linen frocks, enhanced by hand embroidery.

An interesting new fabric is a silk which looks as if it were smocked.

An interesting separate blouse is of a novelty velvet with tinsel thread dots.

Moleskin, white ermine and summer ermine is a new combination of furs.

Woolen scarfs almost take the place of furs—so much in vogue are they.

Hand hemstitching ornaments the dainty handkerchief linen lingerie.

Wide belts placed very low are a feature of coats for semi-formal wear.

New and chic are the printed nets in all-over conventional flower patterns.

An all-white evening dress for second mourning is made of ring dot silk net.

A smart accessory is a dressy scarf of silk tissue, bordered in printed color.

IT IS COMING.

WALT MASON

Let us think of Kris H. Kringle, who will soon be scheduled here, and we'll hear his sleighbells jingle on the frosty atmosphere. Long our thoughts have been of battling, and of captains in their pride, and of blood and dry bones rattling where some fellows crawled and died. We've been wont to walk and mingle with the things opposed to mirth; let us walk with J. Kris Kringle, who is boosting peace on earth. We have been immersed in trouble, we have sloshed around in care; we have long been pulling double, and our team mate was despair. Every kind of tribulation that the grief works could produce, has been dumped upon this nation, every evil has been loose. But the Christmastime is coming, when our sorrows find release, and K. Kringle's harp is humming with the melodies of peace. I am glad to greet the season when Dad Kringle comes to town, when there isn't rhyme or reason in a protest or a frown. In the snowy copse and dingle, in the spinney and the glen, I will root for J. K. Kringle, boost his nobs and boost again.

Important!

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Just a very choice selection of Hats. The season's smartest models. No two alike. Small, snugly-smart hats for stormy, windy days and all-round wear. Beautiful models in Velour, Velvet and clipped Beaver for smart occasions. In short, Hats that are exclusive in style to suit all types.

We have a fine assortment of Untrimmed Hats in very stylish shapes.

See the "Hats that are different" in our Ladies' Department.

SPECIAL! — A discount of 20 per cent. is allowed off the price of all Trimmed Hats.

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