

Better Than Usual Bargains!

That is the verdict of Customers who have inspected our Special Offers. Let us prove it to You.
WHAT YOU BUY HERE YOU BUY RIGHT!

MILLINERY HATS.

We offer our entire stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats at a discount of 20 per cent. for cash.

WARNER'S CORSETS.

The best Corset in the city; all new goods. Sale Price, 10 per cent. off Wholesale.

SWEATER WOOL.

A few boxes of Colored Sweater Wool just in; assorted shades. Selling at our old price, 36c. per ball.

Job Lace Curtains.

Two Big Jobs in Lace Curtains, White and Cream, 3 yards long; full width. Regular Prices \$3.00 and \$3.80 pair. Our Sale Prices,

\$2.60 and \$3.00 pair.

Men's and Boys' Fleece-Lined Underwear, selling at Cost Price.

AMERICAN TABLE DAMASK.

5 pieces Pure White Table Damask, 58 inches wide. Value for \$1.20 yard. Our Sale Price only 80c. yard.

MOTTLED FLANNELS.

Only a few pieces left; Pink, Blue, Fawn and Grey, only 35c. per yard.

AMERICAN FLANNELETTE.

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

"I SHALL WORRY!"

There is a certain class of tyrant whose rod of rule consists of a three-word sentence, "I shall worry."

She (it is more often a "she" so I will simplify matters by using that pronoun, although, as it happens, the very worst case of this kind of tyranny that I have ever known was exercised by a man) uses this rod to stop those whom love or custom has made her subjects, from doing things that she deems to trouble her peace of mind.

I remember a girl friend of mine who was never allowed to go boating with the rest of us, although she was a good swimmer and the boating was supervised by an adult, because her mother had once been in a boat accident and had conceived a horror of the water. "Mother says she would worry every minute while I was out," she would report after she had more made a plea to be allowed to go on some boat picnic, "so I can't."

Let us hope she learned better from a bad example.

She was a good child, she never seemed to question or think there was any way around that rule. I often wonder what she thinks now when she looks back at it, and whether she governs her children with the "I shall worry" rod.

Mind you, I do not mean to imply that mothers and fathers are not sometimes justified in holding their children back from sports that seem dangerous to them. But I think the restriction should be based on a fully intelligent knowledge of the danger. I think the parents should carefully consider the fact that even where there is some slight element of danger (and when you come to think of it, it would be hard to find anything in which possibilities of danger do not lie—men are killed at golf and tennis, and walking across a street has its own hazards), it is by their duty not to interfere because the child has a right to experience.

For instance, children do break their arms falling out of trees, but is it right to forbid a boy the great experience of tree climbing because of that element of danger? Aren't you running a greater danger of making a molly-coddle out of him?

Be Careful You Aren't Thinking of Yourself.

Secondly, one should be mighty sure that the reason one interferes is that one really feels that the danger run is great enough to make the experience cost too dearly, and not because one knows that oneself is going to have the misery of a troubled mind.

If one has not strength enough of mind to conquer the habit of worry, I think one should make oneself the sufferer and not try to make others bear the burden.

It is not always children who are the slave of this "I shall worry" tyranny. Husbands sometimes suffer from the rod, also.

Some years ago the postmaster of Boston made the trip from Boston to New York by aeroplane. Aeroplanes were looked on with even greater apprehension then than now, and it was a big adventure. His wife might well have opposed it, but she did not.

She Was a True Sport.

Later Postmaster Murray said to a friend, "She did not want me to go, but she knew I wanted to, and she never said one word in opposition. When I kissed her goodbye as I left the house, before I started for the airplane, I knew her heart was in her throat. But she didn't say one word in opposition to the trip. The moment the machine landed in New York I rushed to a long distance phone. 'Am in New York safe, sweetheart,' I said. Then she broke down and cried. I am through worrying that little woman! I have taken my last joy ride in an airplane."

Before plucking a fowl, dip bird into boiling water for a few minutes, then roll it up in a clean bag for ten minutes. In this way much labor is saved.

King Apples!

On Spot

300 Bbls No. 1 King Apples,

Also

50 Bbls. Fancy Cranberry,

And

100 Kegs Green Grapes.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Grocers.

Bone Libraries.

"Lending libraries" in which bones play the same part as books do in the orthodox library, are not uncommon in connection with universities. Any bone in the collection may be borrowed and kept for a week on payment of 25 cents. These libraries are in some cases valued as highly as \$25,000, a skeleton complete being worth from \$30 to \$100, according to its condition. A skull brings from \$1.25 to \$5; and a perfect specimen—a comparative rarity—as much as \$50. Leg, arm and collar bones command a ready market at from 50 cents to \$1.25 each, while a perfect string of spinal vertebrae is valued at \$5.

Three Million Medals.

According to a British War Office statement three million war medals have now been distributed. This distribution includes 350,000 "1914 Stars," 1,397,455 "1914-15 Stars," 996,421 British War medals and 959 Victory medals, 275,000 "1914-15 Stars," over 600,000 British War medals, and fifty Victory medals have gone to Overseas Dominions and Colonies.

NOVEMBER WINDS.

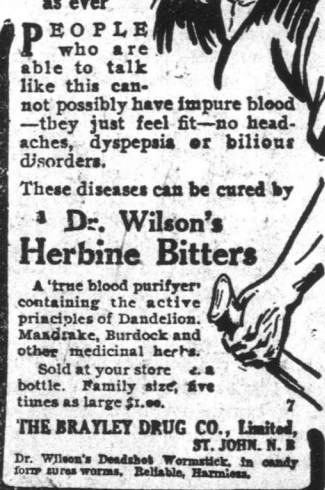


November winds are harshly bawling about my shack, the long night thro' and in my bed I hear them squalling around the window and the flue. I hear them hammer at the eaves, I hear them spring the ancient wheeze: "Stoke up your fire, shake down the ashes, or all the hanging plants will freeze!" November's voice is wild and raucous, the genial zest of life it kills, and all night long it seems to mock us with hints of coming plumbers' bills. By day we hear November shrieking, and hear up well beneath our cross, although we know that autumn's sneaking, and winter comes, a total loss. By day we have our toils and troubles to occupy our divers minds; we saw our wood and blow our bubbles, and give small heed to wailing winds. But in the night, with darkness round us, and ghost steps creaking on the stair, the wild winds seem to hunt and hound us, and fill our bosoms with despair. There's nothing speaks more poignant sorrow than bleak November's voice at night; and so we lie and wish the morrow would come and bring its helpful light.

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60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever



FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND FIRST-CLASS GROCERS.

Turk Officials

Cling to Tradition.

It is clear that even in these days of unrest the wily Turks "has not changed a bit from what they used to be." During the war they were tenacious fighters and courteous foes, but higher officials maintained one of their ancient customs, that of retaining public funds that happened to come into their custody. One of the great obstacles of getting anything done in Turkey in the way of public works or other government enterprises has always been the habit practiced by those in authority of stealing the funds intended for the pay of workmen or lesser officials. It is, indeed, one of the chief complaints of those who are agitating for the independence of Egypt that the Turkish regime. If the Friends of Oppressed Peoples get their way, the ancient liberty to plunder the public purse will be restored to the disinherited peoples of Asia who have come under British rule.

We are reminded of the ancient art of free-booting so long practiced by the Turk, by certain litigation which has been going on in United States courts with regard to the bank accounts of the former Turkish Ambassador, the late Abdul Hak Hussein Bey. It appears that prior to the entry of the United States into the war, Turkey, as an ally of Germany, had a certain number of friends in the United States, and that in Detroit, Chicago and other large cities, bazaars and other entertainments were held to raise funds for the "Red Crescent," analogous to the Red Cross of Christian lands. In all, \$114,364 was collected and handed to the Turkish Ambassador for transmission to Constantinople. Abdul Hak Hussein Bey's ideas of a fair division were on strictly traditional lines. He forwarded approximately \$19,000 and kept the other \$95,000 for himself, distributing it judiciously in various deposit accounts. Then death intervened to prevent his enjoyment of it. The present Turkish Government having learned of the Red Crescent funds, came to the conclusion that the Ambassador's idea of a proper commission were exaggerated, and is taking steps to recover. The legal questions involved are, however, so obscure that Hussein Bey's widow is likely to retain the funds for her own relief.—Saturday Night.

A Trust Company as Executor

A Trust Company as Executor affords the Estate for which it is acting all the advantages of the best private Executor with none of the weaknesses which are inseparable from individual Executorships.

In addition, there are many exclusive advantages possessed by a Trust Company which should be carefully considered by all intending Testators before appointing an Executor for the administration of their Estates.

If you are interested, communicate with the Officers of this Company and they will explain the matter fully to you.

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sep28,1yr,ead C. E. JUBEN, Manager.

To My Customers and the Trade Generally

I wish to say that I am about to remove my offices from the Oke Building to

406 Water St.,

and will welcome those who are desirous of interviewing me at this address after November 15th.

C. A. HUBLEY,

Manufacturers' Agent & Consulting Engineer.

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8 Day Waterbury Clocks

\$6.50

Every Clock Guaranteed.

D. A. McRAE, Jeweller.

295 Water Street.

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MUTT AND JEFF

IF YOU DON'T THINK JEFF'S RIGHT ABOUT THIS, JUST TRY IT.

—By Bud Fisher.

