

BARGAINS!

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MEN'S SWEATER COATS.

20 dozen Men's Job Sweater Coats; they come in assorted colors of Navy, Oxford Grey and Heather; right weight for winter wear. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

WHITE SHIRTING.

1,000 lbs. White Shirting in long lengths. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

WHITE FLANNELETTE.

1500 lbs. White Flannelette; good quality; 1 to 5 yard lengths. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

AMERICAN SHEETING.

500 lbs. White Sheeting in lengths long enough for sheets; much better value than yard goods. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

WHITE TURKISH TOWELS.

500 lbs. White Turkish Towels in assorted sizes; will dry better than any other towel that's made. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

WHITE HUCK TOWELS.

500 lbs. White Huck Towels, assorted sizes; suitable for bedroom towels, barbers' towels or kitchen towels. Special Prices for Friday and Saturday.

ARROW COLLARS.

30 dozen up-to-date Arrow Collars; assorted sizes, 14 to 16½. Regular Price 40c. each. Sale Price 25c. each.

MEN'S SLIP-OVER SWEATERS.

10 dozen Men's Slip-over Sweaters, without sleeves; assorted colors; good heavy weight for Fall or Winter wear. Regular Price \$1.40 each. Sale Price \$1.25 each.

AMERICAN ART TICKING.

10 bundles Art Ticking, suitable for winter curtains, covering chairs or couches. Value for \$1.00 yard. Sale Price 70c. yard.

Friday and Saturday Our Special Sale Days.
Sweeping Reductions in Every Department.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks
by Ruth Cameron

COMPLIMENTS VERSUS FLATTERY.



"What gracious things C. does think up to say," said a friend of mine of a mutual friend, whom she had recently met. I thought her phrase "think up to say" unconsciously well selected. I think she will realize the value of it herself, when she knows S.

genuineness and sincerity is known to you can make you glow all over. A More Delicate Flavor. Of course the compliments that come through a third person are the most valuable of all—unless one suspects deliberate engineering, and even then one cannot help rather liking them—they have so much more delicacy of flavor. It is said that when Hanna More was flattered by Doctor Johnson, that very outspoken genius broke out with, "Madam, before you flatter a man so grossly to his face, you should consider whether his flattery is worth your having."

One does not admire Dr. Johnson's rudeness, but I think we all know people who make us think something like that, even if we would not say it.

He Knew the Same.

One Thinks Up Flattery—One Feels Compliments.

Perhaps that may seem an ungracious criticism of a person who is trying to be gracious. But isn't that the distinction between flattery and compliments—that one carefully thinks up.

And while it is very lovely to say all the kind things one really feels and to be quick to feel them, is there anything lovely in thinking up gracious things that are so palpably thought up that only the grossest flattery-eater is deceived by them? If one has any intelligence, one feels often obviously insincere—false handed flattery and that one feels compliments? almost insulted, rather than pleased, by having this sort of manufactured—and not to one.

He Hated Her Intelligence Under-rated.

As another mutual friend put it somewhat strongly but most amusingly, "I don't mind S. thinking I'm a fool, but I hate to have her think I'm a darn fool."

I never receive one of those carefully thought-up compliments without having that sentence flash through my mind. The value of any compliment is always made up of two factors—the value of the compliment itself and the personality of the giver who gives it. Lack of sincerity in the giver can nullify the finest compliment, and a simple compliment from a person whose

ON SPOT!

212 brls. Fancy Nova Scotia

APPLES,

(Parker Pack.)

448 cases California

ORANGES,

Sizes 250, 216, 176, 150.

PLUMS!

Now booking orders for new shipment to arrive Monday week.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Grocers.

Rules for Tenants
in Detroit.

No wonder there are daily to be found more and more empty flats in Detroit apartment houses. Landlords lately have been complaining that former tenants are moving into the suburbs.

Here are the conditions contained in one lease to which The Toronto Globe had access:

No children, no dogs, no cats, no parrots or birds.

Visitors allowed only up to 10 o'clock.

No music or noise after 10 p.m. No visitors allowed to stay longer than two weeks in any one year.

Only two visitors allowed at a time. Not even a handkerchief allowed to be hung out on a clothesline on Sunday.

Reading of Sunday newspapers on the front porch barred.

For all these numerous advantages the owner plans to raise the rent from \$75 to \$100.

The Young Man's Boot! Men's Dark Tan Laced Boots with rubber heels; makes an excellent Fall Boot, for \$13.50 at SMALL WOODS.—sep25,1f

THE AUTO PERIL.



Let's rise, O footsore readers, and form a union strong, to punish all the speeders who rush their cars along; with terrors dire they fill us, they make us weak and pale; they try to maim or kill us, a n d grumble when they fail.

The streets are scenes of danger, where speed laws won't stay, put, and heaven help the stranger who tries to cross on foot! Some reckless, bonehead driver will promptly climb his frame, and will not care a stiver how many more he'll maim. Oh, every night I wonder, when I retire to bed, that I'm not torn asunder, that I still have my head. For all the day I'm dodging death cars propelled by fools, and when I reach my lodging the sweat drips down in pools. I count my legs and knuckles, my wishbones and my hair, my garters and my buckles, to see if I'm all there; and if there's nothing busted I feel that I'm in luck, for I've been chased, disgusted, by auto, ford and truck. It's surely time to punish with more than paltry fines those reckless guys and Hunnish who try to break our spines, who always look for chances to wing the passing gent, and fill the ambulances with victims boneyard bent.

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

Herbina Bitters

A true blood purifier, containing the active principles of Dandelion, Maduinke, Burdock and other medicinal herbs.

Sold at your store in a bottle. Family size, five times as large 21.00.

THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. S.

Dr. Wilson's Dandelion, Maduinke, Burdock, in handy four ounce vials. Reliable, harmless.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND FIRST-CLASS GROCERS.

Just
Folks
Edgar Guest

NOTHING TO LAUGH AT.

"Tain't nuthin' to laff at as I can see! If you'd ben stung by a bumble bee, An' your nose was swelled an' it smarted, too.

You wouldn't want people to laff at you.

If you had a lump that was full of fire Like you'd ben touched by a red hot wire

An' your nose spread out like a load of hay You wouldn't want strangers who come your way

To ask you to let 'em see the place An' laff at you right before your face.

What's funny about it, I'd like to know.

It isn't a joke to be hurted so! An' how wuz I ever on earth to tell 'At the pretty flower which I stopped to smell

In our backyard wuz the very one Which a bee wuz busily working on?

An' jus' as I got my nose down there He lifted his foot an' kicked for fair

An' he planted his stinger right into me.

But it's nothin' to laff at as I can see.

I let out a yell an' my Maw came out To see what the trouble was all about.

She says from my shriek she wuz sure 'at I Had ben struck by a motor car passin' by

But when she found what the matter wuz She laffed jus' like ever'body does

An' she made me stand while she poked about

To pull his terrible stinger out. An' my Pa laffed, too, when he looked at me.

But it's nothin' to laff at, as I can see.

My Maw put witch hazel on the spot To take down the swellin' but it has not.

It seems to git bigger as times goes by

An' I can't see good out o' this one eye

An' it hurts down to my very toes Whenever I've got to blow my nose.

An' all I can say is when this gits well There ain't any flattery 'at I'll stoop to smell.

I'm through disturbin' a bumble bee, But it's nothin' to laff at, as I can see.

Comfort Baby's Skin
With Cuticura Soap
And Fragrant Talcum

Scalp, Ointment, Talcum, each, Sold everywhere. Can. Depot: Lyons, Limited, St. Paul, Minn.

Combinations of sapphire and black are favored in millinery.

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.

Dispossessed.

(From the Columbia State.)

At a ball game between a South Carolina negro team and a visiting team of similar color a negro preacher was acting as umpire. The pitcher had gone rather wild, and had permitted all the bases to fill. Another man came to the bat, and the nervous pitcher slept one over.

"Ball one," yelled the ump.

The pitcher tried again.

"Ball two," was the decision.

Another effort by the hurler.

"Ball three," said the umpire.

The pitcher saw his predicament, and made one master effort to save the day.

"Ball four," yelled the ump. "and

the man's out."

"How come I'es out?" inquired the enraged batter.

"I'se repelled to put you out, nigger. Don't you see dar's nowhere else to put you?" reasoned the umpire.

Search for Wealth.

Little Willie was discovered by his sister industriously smashing all the eggs in the house.

"Why, Willie," she cried, aghast, "what do you mean by breaking all those eggs?"

"Well," said Willie, "I heard papa saying there was money in eggs these days, and I'm trying to find it."

The three-quarter-length wool cape is replacing the sweater.

by Bud Fisher.

MUTT AND JEFF—

REALLY, YOU COULDN'T BLAME MUTT, OLD DEAR, FOR SOAKING JEFF.

