

A Job Lot.

54
White
and
Coloured
Quilts.

Values
from
\$1.00
to
\$4.00
now
70cts.
to
\$2.80.

Sleep in Comfort and Warmth!

this winter and many winters to come under a pair of our BLANKETS or QUILTS. Prices to-day are lower than they will be for a long time to come, owing to enormous contracts being placed by the British Government. We have been fortunate in placing our orders before advances took place.

But come—see for yourself the excellence of the values we are showing.

White Wool Blankets - - - \$2.40, \$3.00, \$3.60, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00.

Wadded Quilts - - - \$1.40, \$1.70, \$2.20, \$3.40, \$4.50, \$5.00.

Eiderdown Quilts - - - \$5.50, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$9.50, \$10.50, 12.00, \$15.50, \$21.00.

Eiderdown Crib Quilts - 30 x 40 sizes, at \$2.90.

Marshall Bros

Divorced Life

Helen Hessing Fuesler

The Woman Who Understood Men

Marian had been receiving remittances averaging one hundred dollars a month all summer, from the Cliff Dweller, in payment for various manuscripts. The money, it will be remembered, was in reality coming from Jack Meadows, the rich young blade who had made up his mind to befriend Marian Winthrop in this circuitous manner.

A number of her stories had by this time been published. The first to be published had been carelessly slashed and rewritten by some one on the staff of the Cliff Dweller, in order to bring it up to the standard demanded by that magazine. Marian's most recent story to be published, however, had needed much less re-writing and rebuilding. She had made the decisive headway toward the goal of marketable writing. Meadow's deception had provided that stimulus and incentive which was bridging Miss Winthrop over the dark chasm which intervenes between worthless and genuinely meritorious writing.

To-day, as she re-entered New York after her extended sojourn at Piccadilly Inn, where she had not only toiled hard over successive manuscripts, but where she had had an opportunity to make a close-range study of interesting phases of life, she felt that she had in reality found her work at last, and that henceforth she need have no doubts as to her ability to support herself. Her thoughts roved back over her harsh theatrical experiences, her hopeless job-hunting in the high-priced layers of office buildings, her unhappy contact with cheap and patronizing men, her thousand and one rebuffs and failures since she had begun trying to make her own way after securing her divorce.

Already almost a year had passed since the day she obtained her divorce. She had groped and stumbled on through no end of odd and forbidding by-ways and high-ways, through experiences that had made her sick of heart, weary of life itself. Yet to-

perience-crowded months, she realized that every bitter blow had yielded its values. "The roll and plunge of action" had been thoroughly worth while.

Most important of all, perhaps, was the fact that she had learned to understand men. Nothing is more important to a woman who is endeavoring to make her way, than to understand men. Experience upon experience with men of many kinds had the current of events piled into her life. The same had given her poise, balance, self-reliance, intelligence, and a clearer comprehension of the world and its conflict of forces.

Mrs. Kern had Marian's former room ready for her. Marian, as she re-established herself in her earlier abode, had vivid recollections of the past. The room's association of ideas trooped in upon her. She reviewed her pleasant jaunts with Jack Meadows, and her later experiences with Bert Barker of Boston. She wondered what they were doing, what they thought of her and how they felt toward her, by this time. She would have to drop them a line.

And what of Challoner? This forceful, interest-provoking, commanding man had wanted her to return to New York. And here she was, obedient to his whim. What now? In a few minutes' time, she knew that she could be listening to his voice over the telephone. Again and again, her thoughts turned to Challoner's wife, travelling in Europe. What of her? What justification had she to permit this friendship between herself and this woman's husband to run on and on? She yearned to meet and know this other woman, to analyze and study her.

She spent several hours lifting trays out of her trunk, and fixing her room and her things. She did not telephone Challoner that night. There would be time for that later. Should she do so at all? Again she was trying to reason it out, and could not decide.

College Football.

METHODISTS WIN.

The finest exhibition of football, since the opening of the inter-collegiate series, was witnessed at St. George's Field yesterday afternoon, when the Methodists defeated St. Bon's by a score of 3 goals to 2.

The afternoon was an ideal one for football as there was practically no wind to contend with, as in the previous games. As a result both teams were sent to advantage, and the exhibition was most interesting from start to finish.

The game opened with St. Bon's defending the western goal. Both teams were in good form and play was exciting from the start, good combination being a particular feature. The Methodists were the first to score, and as it was the first goal they had secured against St. Bon's for the season the occasion called forth an outburst of applause from the Methodist supporters.

St. Bon's then put forth their mettle and after several attacks on their opponents' goal which were repulsed the equalizer was landed by a swift and well directed shot from the right wing.

The excitement increased, and for a time honours were evenly divided; St. Bon's were aggressive but their opponents put up a much better defence than in their previous games. Their forwards were also seen to advantage and after a run up field, during which some good combination was witnessed the Methodists landed No. 2 goal amid a round of deafening applause.

No further scoring was done during the first half, and when the teams crossed the line the score stood 2 to 1 in favour of the Methodists.

After the usual breathing spell, the ball was again put into play, and from the start St. Bon's had the odds in their favour. They invaded their opponents' territory, and sent in some swift shots but these were well defended. Then the Methodists secured a rush down field, and succeeded in landing their third goal safely within the next.

Half the second period was now spent and the game seemed to be for the Methodists. Suddenly St. Bon's sprung and after facing fearful odds secured No. 2 goal within five minutes of the finish.

The remainder of the game was most interesting and as the contesting teams struggled with one another, the grand stand quaked with applause from their respective supporters. It was generally thought that St. Bon's would equalize, but when the final whistle sounded the Methodists were the victors by 3 goals to 2, as stated above.

Mr. W. J. Higgins refereed the game, and the players were as follows:—

Methodist College:— Sellers, goal; Curtis, Butler, backs; Stick, Halfyard, Curran, halves; Forbes, Trappell, Mew, Watts, Stick, forwards.
St. Bonaventure's College:— Brown, goal; Fox, Kennedy, backs; Dubourd, McGrath, Burke, halves; St. John, Gibbs, Callahan, Devine, Kelly, forwards.

The table now stands:—Methodists, 5 points; St. Bon's, 4 points; Bishop Field, 1 point.

Some of the new skirts actually measure three or four yards round the bottom. Such skirts are often scalloped.

Retired.



Mr. Huskins.

The man who leads an active life grows weary of the business strife, which long since lost its zest; he yearns to quit the beastly grind, to leave all traffic, to have some ease and rest. "Some day, when I have made my pile," he murmurs, with a longing smile, "I'll sell this damned old store, and put in my declining days at checker games, with other boys, and labor never more." That time arrives; his store he sells, then for a month he's wearing bells; a gladsome soul is he; but when an idle month is spent, you will not find a sadder gent than he, from sea to sea. The time hangs heavy on his hands, and slowly flow the hourglass sands as grease in winter time; each month he greets with new despair, he finds that leisure is a snare, and idleness a crime. He hangs around the busy mart with weary eyes and aching heart, and envies those who hump; they're finding life serene and glad, as they pursue the festive scud—and he is at the dump. In seven months he ages more than twice seven years before; the rest that he desired, but makes him wearier, by much. "Oh, what a chump," he sighs, in Dutch, "I was when I retired!" The wise man never means to quit, while he is competent and fit, and standing on his feet; the rest that come 'twixt sun and sun, when all your workday tasks are done—that rest alone is sweet.

More Fires.

Fires provoke immediate sympathy for the sufferer and also thankfulness for personal escape. Another thought should be whether one is personally and sufficiently protected? An insurance policy with Fortis Johnson would provide for you this desired security and at small expense. Have you enough insurance?

IN STOCK TO-DAY:

- 100 brls. Potatoes.
- 100 brls. Turnips.
- 150 brls. Grav. Apples.
- 30 cases Tinned Peas.
- 60 cases Tinned Tomatoes.
- 25 cases S. S. Pickles.
- 10 cases Sardines.
- 30 cases Condensed Milk.
- 10 sacks Pearl Barley.
- 10 cases Bakeapples.
- 25 cases Starch.

RIGHT PRICES.

Soper & Moore.
Phone 480.

New Honors for Mr. Huskins.

FIVE NEW PICTURES AT NICKEL.

The Nickel Theatre was the centre of attraction again last evening. The building was crowded for each performance. Those who heard Mr. Huskins for the first time were simply delighted with him. His singing was perfect and he won hundreds of new admirers. "This evening he will repeat 'Bonnie Sweet Bessie'." This will be the last chance to hear him in this charming ballad which is now so popular in our city.

There is a big presentation of pictures to-day which have been specially selected and arranged. The two reel feature is by the Reliance Co. It is a grand melo-dramatic production, showing the result of wrong doing and the reward of true repentance. There are two reels of this story.

"Her Wedding Bell" is a delightful drama with the well known actress Blanche Street as the heroine. Two comedies will be found on the bill. In one Fatty Arbuckle is the leading figure, while John Bunny and Flora Finch shine in the other. If you want to have a hearty laugh be sure and see them. There will also be a full reel of The Mutual Weekly. To-day's bill is such a good one that all should make an effort to attend.

Fads and Fashions.

A great many of the new corsets are being made of pink and white broche.

The fall challis are in soft, dark colors, with stripes or all-over flower patterns. Blues like sapphire and cobalt are used as much for evening as for day wear.

Hudson seal coats increase in favor and are often seen trimmed with fitch. Old little bunches of flowers are frequently arranged on long skirts and tunic.

White waists will probably be more in favor this winter than black or any color.

The long coats with shoulder capes recall the French soldiers' overcoat of 1870.

Sand, putty and light gray are among the very few light colors to be worn this winter.

Evening wraps are, beyond everything, voluminous and stately. A few have the Watteau back.

The soft folds of tulle and chiffon at present introduced on the bodices are wonderfully becoming.

The great feature of the new automobile coats is the imported fabrics of which they are made.

Instead of the long straight line from shoulder to hips the tendency is to give a slight curve at the normal waist.

A charming school dress for the young girl is a killed plaid skirt with a shirtwaist and cape coat of plain material.

Indigo blue is a favorite colour for street suits, trimmed with Kolinsky fur.

An evening gown of supple crepe velvet is very simply cut and has the corsage caught on the shoulder by a jet button.

Bright-colored cordeliers with beaded tassels are worn about the waists to relieve the severity of the dark tailored dress.

Terrible Disaster Red Cross Train.

Paris, Sept. 30.—

When a train carrying wounded and German prisoners, from Meaux to Paris, plunged through a weakened bridge, across the Marne, on Sept. 26, nearly 600 wounded men were drowned.

The train consisted of eighteen cars each carrying fifty men. Many of these men had lain on the battlefield, without attention of any sort, for from one to two days, and were congratulating themselves on the fact that they had been rescued and were on their way back to the comfortable hospitals in Paris.

On the rear of the train, as it departed from Meaux, in the early evening, was a car full of German prisoners.

Before reaching the Marne, the engineer, who had never before operated an engine on the line, was given orders to stop at a red light which he would find. A switchman, who misunderstood his instructions, sent the train on the wrong track and the light, which was the stopping signal, was never seen by the engineer.

Instead, he saw ahead of him another red light, which had been placed at a gap in the bridge over the river. He ran up to this light, and to his horror the bridge beams began to break under the engine, then the coupling broke behind him. The engine had reached a solid part of the bridge, but the cars, with the exception of the rear car, which contained the Germans, plunged into the river with their load of wounded men.

Soldiers were summoned from both sides of the river. Only 160 men were taken from the wreckage alive. Reports indicate that about 600 wounded men, too weak to struggle for their lives, were drowned like rats.

Neutrality.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Swash."

About the most valuable and difficult art in the world to-day is that of maintaining neutrality.

Neutrality consists of remaining so sympathetically fair-minded between two or more belligerent nations that the said nations will not be inspired to step over and hand the bystanding country a few hearty pokes.

This is somewhat harder than walking over Niagara Falls on a tight wire but not so hard as balancing on the end of a feather. After a diplomatic corps has maintained neutrality with

Nose Colds Run Into Catarrh 10 Minute Cure Is "Catarrhozone."

Doesn't Matter Where the Cold Is Catarrhozone Will Cure It

Don't snuffle and sneeze with a nasty cold—you can kill it in a jiffy by breathing in the healing vapor of Catarrhozone. It's the quickest, surest thing for colds ever known—simply knocks them right out. No medicine to take when you use Catarrhozone—you just inhale the richest of healing piney essences through a specially devised inhaler—this medicated vapor is death to the germs of cold or catarrh. It breaks and soothes the inflamed air passages, clears out phlegm, stops discharge, enables you to breathe freely.

a few hostile nations hammering on either side and inquiring what it meant by coaling this cruiser and ejecting that one, the members of said corps usually retire to a rest cure for a few months.

When France and England were at war in the first breadths of the last century, the United States maintained neutrality for a few years but finally went to war for relief.

During the Civil War, England maintained neutrality by fitting out Confederate cruisers and ejecting the United States merchant marine from the seas. The United States got \$15,000,000 for this bun and spurious brand of neutrality but the merchant marine never came back—which made the affair a great bargain for Great Britain.

Neutrality has been a specialty of Switzerland, and it has stood successfully on the side lines for 650 years. This has been easy for it, however, because it would take a mighty determined enemy to climb up into the 1100th story of Switzerland and bust its neutrality.

Belgium is also great for neutrality. It has fought harder to maintain its neutrality than France did to get the heavyweight title in 1870.

The United States is now a strictly neutral country, full of German, Irish, French and Slavs, who are about as neutral when they get together as two black tom-cats are on a roof. We will not have much trouble in preserving an unblemished fairness to all the principals in the by-war, but if we can keep our adopted citizens from massacring each other around the bulletin boards, we will be performing a great feat.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain, Yours truly,

W. C. McCUE, 14 St. Paul street, Care Oliver Typewriter Co. P.S.—Kindly answer a once.

The new organdie collars are still higher in the bayek and fasten up rather closely, although they are still open in the front.

Catarrhozone braces up the throat—gives it strength—stops the hacking cough, gives the lungs a chance. In ten minutes you have wonderful relief.

In an hour you feel like a new being. Colds or coughs simply can't exist if Catarrhozone is used.

No treatment so direct—Catarrhozone goes right to the spot—acts quickly, and thoroughly cures coughs and colds, bronchitis, catarrh and irritable throat. No failure, success every time. Complete outfit \$1.00; medium size 50c; small (trial size only) 25c. Sold by dealers everywhere.

100 Barrels No. 1 Family Flour, \$6.50 Barrel.

By s.s. Stephano, Oct. 15th - 100 brls. Gravenstein Apples. Ripe Bananas. California Oranges. Grape Fruit. Lemons. Cauliflower. Fresh Oysters. N. Y. Corned Beef. 20 kegs Almeria Grapes. 200 bags Corn, \$2.10 bag. 150 bags Bran.

Am. Granulated Sugar, 8c. lb. Straw & Rasp. Jam, 1 lb. pot. 18c. Apricot & Damson Jam, 1 lb. pot. 10c. Lemon Cheese, 1 lb. pot. 17c. Robinson's Barley, 22c. Robinson's Groats, 22c. Night Lights, 8 Candles, 12c. Coffee Essence, 1cc. bl. 12c. Dutch Butter, 22c. lb. Hunter's Oatmeal, 15c. pkg. Campbell's Soup, 12c. lb. Hipped Ham, 3 lb. tin. 10c. Corn Flakes, 12c. pkg.

BULLDOG TEA, 40c. lb.; 5 lbs. at 30c. lb. DANNAWALLA TEA, 50c. lb.; 5 lbs. at 45c. lb.

T. J. EDENS, Duckworth Street & Military Rd.