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Nails,
pound.FEEL,
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and fitted with
reverse gear, etc.

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ON
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Y'S

Evening Telegram.

Great Sale of Men's & Boys' Readymade Clothing!

Commencing TO-DAY, November 7th, we offer Our Entire Stock of Men's and Boys' Readymades at Prices that will help you beat the High Cost of Living.

A Large and Well Assorted Stock of

Men's Tweed Pants

Worth from\$2.50 to \$11.00
Selling from\$2.20 to \$10.00

Full range of sizes.

MEN'S TWEED SUITS

Value\$12.00 to \$55.00
Selling\$10.00 to \$50.00

MEN'S NAVY SERGE SUITS

Value\$35.00 to \$55.00
Selling\$33.00 to \$50.00

BOY'S NORFOLK SUITS

Value\$7.50 to \$10.00
Selling\$6.60 to \$9.00
According to size.

BOYS' RUGBY SUITS

Value\$9.50 to \$24.00
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According to size.

Saturday Our "Special" Sale Day;
Sweeping Reductions in Every Department

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

SOME NEW WORDS I WANT.

There are certain words I would like very much to see added to the English language. Perhaps not having quite so many struggles with that medium of expression as you do not feel so keenly as I the defects I am about to mention, but I am sure you must have nibbled your pen over some of them.

If a fairy godmother of language were to grant me three new words this would be my first wish. I want a word which means "he or she," another which means "his or her," and a third which means "him or her."

The Word We Need the Most.

I call these only one wish, but if the fairy godmother were mean enough to rank them as three, I think I should still want them. Again and again I have to recast a sentence in the attempt to get around the lack of a common pronoun. I can well sympathize with a fellow sufferer who writes in one of the contemporary magazines the following paragraph: "If the gentle reader has ever called up a club and waited to have a member paged, it would be all too cruel to remind her him of tortures that (s)he would perhaps prefer to forget."

Some Synonyms For "Said."

Next I would like some simple synonyms for "said." True, there are words that approximately take its place—"to utter," "to tell," "to declare"—but if you analyze these carefully, you will find that they have more color to them than "say" and cannot be fitted in where you want a perfectly colorless word. Don't you get deathly sick when you are reading a dialogue in a story, of the eternal repetition of "he said," "she said"? Well, the author gets quite as sick of it for this is one of his worst problems in the mechanics of writing. Some authors solve it by leaving out the "he said" and "she said." That is good if not continued

too long, but if it is, you find yourself going back to the beginning of the conversation and doing an uneasy-meany-miny-mo stunt to find out which said which. Others try to get away from the eternal "said" by inventing substitutes. There is one author who is so painfully adroit in this respect that I have given up reading her. I open a book of hers at random and this is what I read: "Take after her father," she flamed. "Well, good night," she heamed. "Eh, jumped the young doctor." "Madame" he bowed—all consecutive.

Next I will have a word to use in place of the conjunction "then."

"Therefore" is the only one word synonym advanced by the "snary" but again I deny the idea. For instance, "Then you won't go." Does "Therefore you won't go" carry just the same feeling?

Open the House to a Back Door Visitor.

Last, I wish I could open the front door of our language to a word which has always been a back door visitor, welcomed by the children but driven sternly away by careful mothers—the little word "ain't." I think we need that word as the contraction of "Am I not." Surely, a people as busy as we cannot get along without contraction. Surely, anything so awkward as "amn't I" will never stand, and surely "ain't I" is better than the absolutely incorrect "aren't I." Why not let it in, then, to serve in this one capacity? Other languages have legitimized similar contractions. Why need we alone remain cold hearted to a word we really need just because it was outside the pale?

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN, Sch. "Stork," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

When you want Roast Beef, Roast Veal, Roast Mutton, Roast Pork, try ELLIS.

Due This Week:

1200 brls. King Apples.
250 brls. Wagner Apples.
250 brls. Blenheim Apples
ON SPOT TO-DAY:
150 kegs Green Grapes.
75 cases 5's Spanish Onions.

NOW DUE:
300 bags (100 lbs. each)
Yellow Globe Onions.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Grocers.
PHONE 480.



Just Folks
by Edgar A. Guest

OTHER LOVES.

I've pledged my love to her entire. To her I pay complete devotion; Her happiness is my desire, And yet she calls it just a notion.

"You still have other loves," says she, "Deep in your heart are little nooks Where I can never hope to be."

And then she cites my love for books.

"I'm yours till life shall pass away!" Full many a time have I protested; "Your's only till my dying day!"

And she has smiled and then suggested.

My violent vows are partly true. "Of brutal man you're just a type Says she, "for well you know that you Are still devoted to your pipe."

"My heart is wholly yours," I cry, "You rule it now and shall forever."

And then she tells me in reply, "That isn't so, and will be never. To other loves you fondly cling Nor can I make you cast them off, I am not all and everything!"

And then she cites my love for golf.

Do We Smoke Too Much?

\$188,758,100 Spent Last Year.

"Tobacco smoking by women is the great danger," says Mr. R. P. Moncrieff, a Fellow of the Statistical Society, in "The National Tobacco Bill for 1917 and 1918," prepared for the Anti-Tobacco and Anti-Narcotic League.

"If the women of the nation become habitual smokers, as they rapidly are doing, what effect will it have on the future generation?"

It is estimated by Mr. Moncrieff that we spent \$188,758,100 in 1918 on tobacco and smoking accessories, an increase, mainly due to the heavier tax, of \$34,340,000 over the cost in 1917. This sum is about \$9 per family of five, sufficient to pay the rent of a cottage in the country.

Apart from Army and Navy consumption, Mr. Moncrieff says we smoked over 90 million pounds of cigarettes, or 1,000 cigarettes for every man, woman and child in the country. Only 20 per cent of the tobacco was smoked in pipes, and 77 per cent in cigarettes, and 3 per cent in cigars. Army and Navy consumption was 45,123,900 lb., valued duty free at \$21,584,630.

The "Tobacco Bill" shows that in home and foreign manufactures we consumed:

4,190,057 lb. of cigars.
23,919,380 lb. pipe tobacco and snuff.
90,805,463 lb. cigarettes

In addition to 45,698,900 lb. consumed in the Army, Navy and Mercantile Service.

What is Phoradone?

Phoradone is a preparation manufactured by Dr. F. Stafford & Son for all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and various Lung Troubles. It is the result of 25 years' experience and thousands of bottles are being sold every year. At the present time quite a large number of people are suffering from Sore Throats, Coughs and Colds, etc., and if you will only try a bottle of this Phoradone you will be surprised with results. You can purchase same at Stafford's Drug Store, Theatre Hill, for 30c. a bottle. Postage 10c. extra.

Dr. F. Stafford & Son,
Wholesale & Retail Chemists,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

WEATHER.

All moods are due to weather, I often sadly think; when rain clouds get together they put me on the blink. They chafe my sunny spring, so you'd with me condescend; they freeze, or pretty near it, the current of my soul.

Outdoors it's raining, raining, with steady beat and slow; the night wind is complaining of some uncharted woe. It tells of ghastly sorrows that long dead people knew, and hints that our tomorrows will all be lemons, too. And I have grim foreboding that evil is in store; disaster, stern, corroding, is waiting at the door. But now the dawn is breaking, the night has journeyed by; and I, from sleep awaking, behold a cloudless sky. And I am blithe and chipper, and happy as can be, as I pour down a dipper of fragrant wormwood tea. How could I be so gilly, I ask, with great disdain; how could my feet grow chilly because of wind and rain? But when once more the torrent pours down from leaden skies, and when the winds abhorrent fill all the night with sighs, the fancies will come to me, as always they have come; and I'll be sad and gloomy, and sick and out of plumb.

Here and There.

When you want Steaks, Chops, Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS.

ON DOCK—The S.S. Westerian went on dock during the latter part of last week to have a new shaft fitted.

When you want Sausages, why—get ELLIS; they're the best.

BELVEDERE COLLECTION.—(Additional)—\$164.70, Petty Harbor Parish, per Very Rev. Dean Tierney, P.P.

Local and Foreign Canned Salmon at THE BEE-HIVE STORE.—f.s.m.t.

GETTING A NEW PROPELLER.

The French trawler towed in port last week with her propeller gone, is having a new one put on at the Dock.

MINARD'S LINIMENT—The Old Reliable. P. C. O'DRISCOLL, LTD., Agents, St. John's, oct14,2m

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in every department—from the selection of raw material on through all the stages of the baking—is the secret of the quality of

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Having made satisfactory arrangements with the Dominion Coal Co., we have this day dropped the price of Coal to

\$15.00 Per Ton.

Now landing ex S.S. Corunna:

BEST QUALITY SCREENED COAL.

CROSBIE & Company

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MUTT AND JEFF—GOODNESS, DIDN'T MUTT GET BRAVE ALL OF A SUDDEN.

By Bud Fisher.

