

The People can Choose Their Government

But they must take the seasons of the year as they come round---no choice. The cold weather we now experience is just a gentle reminder that the most

HEATED POLITICAL ARGUMENTS

will not keep you warm during the fast approaching season---Winter. We, therefore, bring to your notice our stock of Winter Comforts such as

White Wool Blankets, Wadded and Eiderdown Quilts,

Which we now offer at SHARPLY REDUCED PRICES.
CASH ONLY. GOODS CHARGED AT REGULAR PRICES.

Saturday Our Special Sale Day.
Bargains in Every Department.

Marshall Bros

YOU'LL WANT

A SECOND HELPING.
It's a Borden Recipe.

Graham Fruit Pudding—
Borden Brand Style—deliciously tasty and appealing. Purity Brand also makes rich creamy sauces for desserts.

Borden Brand is simply pure, rich milk and the best of sugar. Care, experience, and the Borden blending process which unites the milk and sugar, determine its final fine flavor.

Our recipe booklet free.

BORDEN MILK CO., Limited,
Montreal.

A. MACNAB & CO.,
Sales Representatives,
St. John's, Nfld.

Men's BRAND

RED MILK

SALE

Corner "Gondola."
Well equipped. Sails, Spars, Condition. Reason for selling vessel. Apply to
CO., LTD., St. John's.

W.N. Salvage, B.B.

SALE!

Immediate possession; fitted up with all modern large family; three bedrooms, suitable for business; occupation immediate; purchasers for houses; property with me, as would not.

INSTON,
Real Estate Agent.

SHES

in Stock.

Radiator Brushes
Scraper Block Brushes
Sander Tube Brushes
Sick Scrapers
Horse Brushes
Lathes Brushes
Pandy Brushes
Sash Brushes
Wall Brushes
For Brushes

STOVE-TAR.

agencies, Ltd

SALE.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE HAPPINESS OF EAGERNESS.



RUTH CAMERON

"If it Were It Wouldn't be So Beautiful."
Years ago we lived one summer in a little house which was set on a tidal river. Once in a while when the tide was just right, the river would rise in a shining expanse which covered all the grasses and flowed almost to our door steps. At such times looking out of our living room windows we seemed to be in the saloon of a ship for we could see no land at all. Whenever these tides came I would revel in the beautiful nearness of the river and would say, "Wouldn't it be beautiful if it were like this all the time." And then my mother would say, "If it were, it wouldn't be so beautiful."

She got it installed and then called me in to see the effect. It certainly added 100 per cent to the room. I said so.

"Doesn't it," she breathed with the light of one who has waited long enough for an improvement to fully enjoy it. "I think the room looks just as I want it to now."

"That is," she added, "it will as soon as we get that old desk done over. I can hardly wait. It will be perfect then."

Her Husband Laughed At Her.

"Oh, no, it won't," laughed her husband, "at least, you won't think so. You'll be saying it will be perfect as soon as we get something else. You'll never be satisfied."

"Perhaps," said the Authorman, who had also been summoned in to see the effect of the new davenport "that's why she's always so happy."

"Do happiness and discontent go together?" asked the husband.

"I didn't mean happiness and discontent, I meant happiness and eagerness," said the Authorman.

"One can be eager without being the least bit discontented."

The husband looked distinctly unconvinced. He is that sort.

Emerson's Warning to Thoreau.

As for me, my mind flew off strangely enough (or not strangely?) to something John Burroughs tells of Thoreau. "All through his writings," says Burroughs, "Thoreau tells about some mysterious and beautiful night warbler which he has often heard and which he cannot identify."

"Emerson," Burroughs goes on to say, "told Thoreau that he must be aware of finding and looking it lest he have nothing more to show him."

Another example of eagerness and happiness, is it not?

YOUTH.

"A boy with wistful face and eyes. Eager yet glad, as Paradise. Though not yet his, were waiting still."

To-morrow kingdom of his will. Just there, beyond the nearest hill."

AT BALSAM PLACE.—The following are guests at the Balsam: J. Keating, B. Peach, Mr. and Mrs. Giovanni, Mrs. C. A. Jerrett, Miss C. Jerrett, Miss E. M. Mackenzie.

What is Phoratone?

Phoratone 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 Phoratone 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.

A Stern Fight For Success.

A LABOURER'S SON WITH SIX HUNDRED SHOPS.

Sir Jesse Boot, Bart, head of the greatest firm of chemists in the world, is a remarkable example of how a man may succeed in spite of severe handicaps.

He is a cripple, and has to be carried about in a chair. One can scarcely credit that this man, with his long white hair and drawn face, controls six hundred shops, large factories and laboratories, and over ten thousand workpeople!

It is the result of indomitable pluck, the same tenacity and determination which have brought him to the pinnacle of business success. For his life has been a long struggle, a bitter fight against adverse circumstances.

On the Bottom Run.

Sir Jesse Boot did not start with the advantage of having influential or wealthy parents to help him. He is the son of a man who began as an agricultural labourer and eventually became a herbalist. It was in that herbalist's shop that the ideas first took root which ultimately led young Boot to establish the great firm of which he is now the head.

Nearly sixty years ago his father died, and it became necessary for the boy to seek some means of bringing grist to the mill. His mother continued her husband's business, and he became her assistant. But his ambitions soon soared beyond the retailing of herbs; young as he was, he saw immense possibilities in a higher vocation. Devoting every minute of his spare time to the study of pharmacy, his keen brain quickly enabled him to master its mysteries, and then he decided to become a chemist on his own account.

Boot opened his first shop in Goose Gate, Nottingham, and by patient hard work he won through to prosperity. But he was by no means content. He conceived the idea that there was room for something really big in the chemist's line, and that by purchasing drugs and chemicals on a huge scale a great business could be built up.

The favorite expression of Sir Jesse is: "Humanity is for everyday use." He acted on the motto. The world, in short, was his field. His new experiment quickly proved successful, and before long he formed the limited liability company which now bears his name.

He Never Forgets.

Sir Jesse himself sets an admirable example of industry. He is a stern up-

GRAVENSTEIN APPLES!

Now due per S. S. Graciana from Halifax:

400 brls. Domestic Gravenstein Apples.

100 barrels No. 2 Gravenstein Apples.

357 barrels No. 1 Gravenstein Apples.

Orders now booking for wholesale lots. Not any other shipments of Gravensteins this season.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Grocers.
PHONE 480.

holder of the maxim that for everybody "Time means money." To see him at work is an inspiration. He listens to a report from one of his managers, or reads at lightning speed a document placed before him, and, although an observer would say he had not had time to digest the subject, his decision is given almost without a moment's hesitation.

His memory for every detail of his great undertaking is wonderful, and he never forgets a face. It is no uncommon thing for him to remember not only the name, but the incidents in the life of a person he has not seen for twenty or thirty years.

Sir Jesse has "done his bit" in the war. When the Germans started the world by employing poison gas against our troops it was necessary to find an antidote without delay. He immediately placed his Nottingham laboratories at the disposal of the Government.

Asked once to what he attributed his success, he replied: "Enterprise and hard work." Nothing could better sum up the career of this man, the son of humble parents, who is now a baronet, the controller of thousands of chemists, and one whose name has become familiar as a household word all over the Kingdom.—Fit Bits.

Just Folks

Edgar Guest

SONG OF MANHOOD.

Oh, some there are that gold must cheer, some want to drink life's glory clear.

And some think happiness is told in wearing fancy dress; And some would filter out of life its care and grief and nips of strife To spend the fruitful years of time in dreary idleness.

But grant to me the men who say: "We'll meet whatever comes our way."

We'll take life's pleasure and its pain, its bitter and its sweet; We'll gladly work and gladly play and live our lives as best we may. The road that leads to victory leads also to defeat.

Oh, some there are that sigh for fame, and some the heights of skill would claim.

Some grieve and fret and frown because the sun has failed to shine; Some will not let themselves be glad until some far-off joy is had.

In all the splendor of to-day their eyes see nothing fine, But grant to me the men who cry: "It is not yet our time to die!"

The cup of life is at our lips and we may drink its brew! We'll trudge the rain-splashed road to-day, to-morrow we may rest and play.

For who would dine with happiness must sup with sorrow, too."

Oh, some would live from year to year and never shed a single tear, And some would dull their palates with the juices sickly sweet; Some would not run the risk of pain one hour of added joy to gain, Nor put their courage to the test by venturing with defeat.

But grant to me the men who shout: "No less can put our faith to rout. We'll take what comes of good or ill as fate is pleased to give; We'll gladly work and gladly play, for pleasure here with pain we'll pay. And when at last it's ours to die, we'll say 'twas good to live."

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.

Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.

Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.

Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.

Pierre Landers, Sen., Pokemouche, N. B.

Cashin Will Come Back.

Get Up Feelin' Good!

No need of an alarm clock to hustle wearers of Jaeger Underwear out of bed early.

The comfortable expectation of feeling those downy, clingy garments warm you up to a day of brighter things, starts you out early enough to catch the alarm clock napping.

JAEGER WOOL IS ALL WOOL.

No underwear is better than Jaeger, because no underwear has more wool than All Wool.

Before washing—the same. After washing—the same.

The patented Jaeger Shrink Process insures this.

SMYTH'S.

oct11,1f

To Our Customers and Friends!

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

aug11,2f

MUTT AND JEFF—It's easier to call Cicotte t he "shine ball artist." By Bud Fisher.

