

A STRIKING EXHIBIT OF LADIES' WAISTS!

We have a large and well-assorted stock of

Ladies' English and American Waists

Made from the Newest Materials and in the very latest styles.

White Muslin, \$1.70 up to \$7.30; Grey and Khaki Flannel, \$2.00 each.

Georgette Crepe and Crepe de Chine, \$6.30 up to \$15.50 each. Call and inspect our assortment of Waists.

Friday and Saturday "OUR SPECIAL SALE DAYS."
Price-Cutting in every Department.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

HE EXPECTS TOO MUCH.

The higher cost of living is a fact. I cannot imagine that anyone in the world would deny that (except the people who write the magazine articles to prove it is all the cost of high living.) And yet there are many people who do not face this fact in any

Does she manage it? Yes—because she is a wonderful woman, she gets along somehow. She has a garden, she puts immense amounts of time and energy into making cheaper cuts of meat taste like good ones, she puts up hundreds of jars of preserves, she stints herself on spending money to the last penny, and clothes herself from gift money.

"I don't suppose my husband can help not giving me more," she said. "He doesn't get but a little more than he did."

He might at least give her most of that raise since she has the hardest department to manage.

Has He Changed His Brand?

And here's another thing—the brand of cigars he used to smoke has gone up 50 per cent. Has he changed his brand? Certainly not.

Has he given up his lodge? No. Does he walk to work (he might)? No.

The high cost of living is putting a grievous burden upon that big class of plain people who are neither capitalists nor organized laborers. They are being almost unendurably crushed between the upper and nether mill stones of forces in the struggle.

But the burden becomes even more grievous if it is not fairly carried on the shoulders of all. And this means wives as well as husbands, for the wife who does not want to do her share is far from an unknown quantity.

The only thing to do is talk the whole matter over, just as any business matter would be talked over between partners, making a budget—and then do the best that fallible human beings can in a difficult situation.

This is to certify that fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and was for about nine months that I had no use of my hand, and tried other Liniments, also doctors, and was receiving no benefit. By a persuasion from a friend I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and used one bottle which completely relieved me, and have been using MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family ever since and find it the same as when I first used it, and would never be without it.

ISAAC E. MANN,
Metapedia, P.Q.
Aug. 31st, 1908.

MATCHES!

- ON-SPOT TO-DAY:
- 35 cases Eddy's Sesqui Matches.
 - 50 cases Eddy's Safety Matches. (10 gross in case.)
 - 25 cs. Blue Ribbon Matches (100 family sizes boxes to case.)
 - 15 cases Sociable Safety Matches. (50 gross to case.)
 - 25 cases Horwood's Blue Tip Matches. (6 gross to case.)

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Grocers.
Please note our new address: QUEEN STREET, cor. of George.
Phone 480. P. O. B. 425.

The Cradle of the Eel.

The eel has been tracked to his cradle.

It has taken us two thousand years to learn that eels, living in ponds and rivers, climb out when full-grown, crawl over the land, find a river running to the ocean, go out to sea, and lay eggs which produce offspring that come back in billions up the rivers from which their parents descended.

A scientist has now tracked down these elusive marvels to their spawning grounds. It is the Sargasso Sea, that enormous sea-garden through which Columbus first sailed, to the terror of his crews, from September to October, 1492. Of course that is not the only nursery.

Upon hatching, the eel larvae drift with the current, undergo a marvelous transformation, reach Europe, swarm up the rivers, climb the banks, cross dusty ditches and parched meadows to inland ponds and ditches, and then settle there for the next seven or eight years, when they swim back to the Sargasso to lay their eggs, and die.

Is not that a crowning marvel of the migratory instinct? Across the Atlantic in infancy, to fatten in a wayside English pond, and back again, grownup, across the wide ocean.

OUR LITTLE JOBS.



Some jobs are worse than writing verse, and some are more enchanting. I'd rather play a harp all day than be a statesman ranting. For office high some men will fry, in beastly summer weather; and I'd rather be a statesman ranting.

joint dreams, where reubens get together. I wouldn't speak six times a week to be a blooming seraph; I'd rather sing than be a king, or corner, or sheriff. Let others rise, 'neath burning skies, our sacred bulwarks guarding; I've no desire to soak my lyre, to be a Warren Harding. The statesmen scrap and fuss and yap, and Gilbert jumps on Billy, while in the shade I drink limeade, and knock the timber silly. My record sleeps and no one weeps o'er crimes I have committed; the country grins when statesmen's sins are to news columns fitted. Some jobs are slick and span and spick, compared with writing sonnets, but oh, the woes that statesmen know when bees are in their bonnets! I do not sigh for office high, I wish no White House laurel; I'd rather write my rhyme to-night, and spring an ancient moral.

Just Folks by Edgar A. Guest

THE DREAM OF YOUTH.

Those glorious days of long ago, when youth and strength were once to know.

When all our dreams were far ahead and we were strange to care, Then splendor crowned the hills afar, I wonder now if still they are As mystical to those who stand to gaze upon them there.

Oh, do the youngsters of to-day still seek the land of far-away, And paint their pictures over there of pride and pomp and fame? And do they think, as once we did, that when of youth they once are rid, The real delights and happiness of life they'll quickly claim?

Those golden days of long ago, when we were all too young to know The bitter side of life or see the wait of failure's sting, We dreamed our dreams of strength and age, of deeds we'd do and wars we'd wage, And from the distance thought success was such an easy thing.

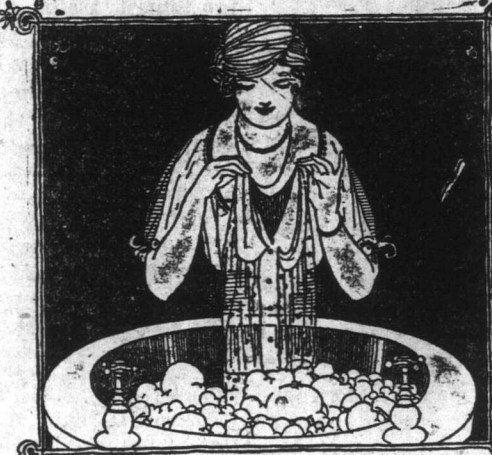
I wonder now if those who sigh to reach the glorious by-and-by Still fancy, as we used to do, that duty's tasks are light? And do they think that they shall find the world and all its people kind And never know a care by day or heavy heart by night?

Now we have left that long-ago the distant hills we've come to know, We've sought our dreams afar and near, and many a path we've turned, We've felt the whip and spar of life, we've had to bear our share of strife.

And many a truth in grief and woe and bitterness we've learned, Success is not the easy thing it seemed to be in dreams of spring, There's much to bear and much to face and many a cruel test, But still, despite the lines of care which weary men and women wear, Youth cherishes its splendid dreams and thinks that Age is best.

Manuel Estrada Cabrera who has just been driven from power, was for 22 years ruler of Guatemala. He was born in 1857. He has been a czar who outdid czarism, was absolute and complete master of details. He amassed a tremendous fortune, principally by confiscation. The land-owning class have always hated him. Assassins have tried to get him more than once. He was a tyrant, who stood for the people against the masters.

New Color, New Charm



MAJIC SOAP FLAKE DYE, the best and easiest dye on the market. Called MAJIC because of the ease with which it renews the life of a garment. 15 Cents a Package.

ROBERT TEMPLETON.

Wholesale and Retail.



Libby's New York State Solid Pack TOMATOES.

Put up in Tins 2's and 2 1-2's. AT ALL GROCERS.

Libby, McNeill & Libby.

mar 15, 1917

MUTT AND JEFF

IMAGINE SPIVIS JUMPING OFF THE TOP OF THE WOOLWORTH BUILDING.

By Bud Fisher.

