

WE OFFER MATCHLESS VALUES.

We anticipate your needs and make every possible effort to meet them. We aim to secure for you goods in large quantities, good quality and lowest possible price.

Curtain Scrim Remnants.

20 Bundles of Job Scrim Remnants, some with hem-stitched border, selling at old prices.

16c. to 22c. yard.

Remnants Half Blind Net.

2 Bundles only Half Blind Net, assorted widths and prices.

American White Sheets.

1,000 lbs. American White Sheets, Hemmed, ready for use, full size.

75c. per pound.

JOB LACE CURTAINS.

Clearing up the balance of our Big Job in Lace Curtains.

100 pairs Nice Soft Curtains,

2 1-2 yards in length,

Only 75c. per pair.

Notice the Small Quantity and Low Price.

Marshall Bros

White Curtain Net.

2 pieces only White Curtain Net, a little bit of old stock.

Selling at Old Price, 22c. yard.

CRETONNE.

5 pieces only Cretonne, nice patterns. Will make nice warm Curtains for the winter.

Selling at Old Price, 33c. yard.

White Twill Sheeting.

Just a few pieces of English White Twill Sheeting, remarkable values, selling at 45, 55, 65, 85c. and \$1.30 per yard.

The Things They Don't Say.

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

Can't You Guess What Else She Told Her?

For instance, you are somewhat late to an appointment with a new and an old friend. Says the old friend, "I told Mrs. S. you probably would be a little late." Can't you get from that your old friend's graphic description to your new friend of your falling of punctuality. Can't you just hear her telling of the last time you were to meet her and how you were fifteen minutes late, and of that most unfortunate time when you made a mistake in the meeting place and kept her waiting an hour?

Again, a visitor comes into your house, her eyes rove about in the appraising way in which some women always eye their neighbor's houses. "Isn't it awfully hard to keep this white paint clean?" she finally says, and you don't need to be told that she has caught sight of the dog where child's fingers have left their inevitable mark.

They Had Evidently Talked It Over.

A woman who is the particular member of the group of my friends who usually acts as their spokesman

when they want to find something out and haven't the cheek to ask for themselves, said to me one day, "Do you really think your writing is literature?" While I whole-heartedly disclaimed any such notion, I smiled to myself for I could just fancy the sewing club discussing the matter and saying what they thought about it and what they thought I thought.

Sometimes, from the way people pass from one topic to another, one can tell what they are thinking about in between. Given the starting and the arriving point, trains of thought are often astonishingly easy to follow; a fact which people who don't want their followed should remember when they make sudden transitions.

How Much Children's Questions Reveal!

Children are, of course, the most delightful of self-revealers, being the most unself-conscious. One can not help getting the whole of the family's table talk from some of their questions. For instance when the five year old from next door says to the Authorman, "I wonder how much money you get for a story?" one knows pretty well that that inquiry didn't originate in his own brain.

Of course there is a danger in this sort of reconstruction—and that is being too sure of one's results. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred one's guess is right. But there is the hundredth chance, so don't allow yourself to be offended or hurt or in any way seriously affected by your reconstructions until you have proven them true.

WEED CHAINS.—Keep your car from skidding by using the famous Weed Chains. All sizes in stock. **BOWRING BROTHERS, LTD.,** Hardware Department.—oct 18, eod, tf

ON SPOT:

**160 Cases
6-lb. Tins,
1 dozen to case,**

**Cooked
Corned
Beef.**

**Soper & Moore,
Importers & Jobbers,
Phone 486.**

Rann-dom Reels.

THE SOMNAMBULIST.

The somnambulist is a person who is sound asleep everywhere except in the legs. An expert somnambulist who is in good training can go to sleep sitting bolt upright and release a deep, cavernous snore, but both feet will remain wide awake and carry him hither and yon without missing a stroke. The only way to wake up a somnambulist is to steer him out of a third story window and have a little fancy crochist work done on his collarbone by a hardened interne with a Van Dyke goatée.



Surrounded by interested friends and the Chief of Police.

Somnambulism results from various sources. Science says it is brought about by the victim eating something which failed to digest in a thorough and workmanlike manner, causing him to get up in his sleep and hunt around restlessly for the ipecac. Some authorities believe it is due to the same microbe that produces the nightmare which winds up in the Indian war whoop, but this is merely supposition, as nobody has even seen the microbe in question except on a colored plate in some medical journal. It is a familiar practice of the medical fraternity to attribute a baffling ailment to some innocent microbe, and then give a photograph of the microbe and his entire family as circumstantial evidence.

The somnambulist is the only known mammal who sleeps with his eyes wide open. This is a merciful dispensation of Providence which enables him to walk around the house in total darkness without stepping on the upturned face of the family cat or barking both shins against the piano stool. One seldom hears of an accident befalling an agile somnambulist, whereas a sleepless husband who goes down stairs for the baby's bottle will run into four dining room chairs and come back with both feet full of stray needles. This serves to emphasize the fact that somnambulism ought to be taught in the public schools.

If persisted in for any length of time, somnambulism leads to some very embarrassing situations. It is a great shock to a modest, unassuming citizen to go to bed in a long, single-breasted night robe and wake up a few hours later on the corner of Main and Eleventh streets, surrounded by interested friends and the Chief of Police. The only way to prevent this is to chain the victim to a brass bed and subsidize the nightwatch.

A Child Hates Oil, Calomel, Pills For Liver and Bowels

Give "California Syrup of Figs" if cross, sick, feverish, constipated.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Beware of counterfeiters sold here. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

Wanted, a Fort-night's Holiday.

An employer in India received this letter from one of his employees, a Babu, who, for three reasons expressed, wanted a brief vacation:—

Most Exalted Sir,—It is with most habitually devout expressions of my sensitive respect that I approach the clemency of your masterful position with the self-dispraising utterance of my esteem, and the also forgotten-by-myself assurance that in my own mind I shall be freed from the assumption that I was asking unparadonable donations if I assert that I desire a short respite from my exertions—indeed, a fortnight's holiday, as I am suffering from three boils, as per margin. I have the honourable delight of subscribing myself your excited reverence's servitor.

(Sgd.) Jonahol Panjamjaub.

And on the margin of the letter was a picture of the three reasons and a diagram of the place.—TU-Bits.

Royal Naval Reservists

Dear Sir,—Would you grant me space in your columns to say a few words about our R. N. R. men. Call a number of these brave men have been on leave since July, and while they were glad to get home for a time to see their friends, they consider that the extended leave subjects them to loss. They receive their usual pay, but no allowance for food. One of them has informed me that since he came home in July from the North Sea he has received thirty dollars. This amount has not been equal to his expenditure, and he has had to spend some forty dollars that he saved up. Our R. N. R. men should be allowed some pay for board. If they were on the ships they would receive their food at the cost of the nation. His Excellency may not be aware of this matter, but in the best interests of the Silent Force it should receive some consideration from His Excellency, the Naval Authorities or the Militia Department.

Our boys in blue have done good service, and they are ready and willing to go out again and do their duty to King and Empire.

Hoping that this side of the Reservists' case would be looked into, and some allowance made against their living expenses.

Yours very truly,
A FRIEND OF THE RESERVISTS.
Oct. 23rd, 1917.

Wedding Bells.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized last evening at the Methodist Parsonage, Cochrane Street, when Rev. Dr. Bond, united in the holy bonds of matrimony Miss Harriett Russell and Mr. Geo. Bemister both of this city. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to the residence of the bride's sister (Mrs. Duffett) where a reception was held and a most enjoyable time spent. They were the recipients of many beautiful presents. Their many friends wish Mr. and Mrs. Bemister very many happy years of wedded life.

A Curious Text.

One of the most curious texts on record belongs to the day of the children. When this curious fashion had reached absurd heights the famous Rowland Hill determined to preach a sermon against it. He ascended the pulpit, and announced as his text:—"Topknot, come down."

And then we set onto preach an excellent sermon on the follies of fashion.

Afterwards, of course, some of his hearers reproached him with choosing a text that was not in the Bible. He replied that it was, and when challenged to produce it referred to Matthew xxiv. 17: "Let him which is on the house-top not come down."—TU-Bits.

Water Corn-Bread is made with 2 cupfuls corn meal, 3 tablespoonfuls shortening, 1 teaspoonful salt and 1 1/2 cupfuls of water. Sift meal and salt, add the fat and stir smooth. Shape the mixture into cakes, and bake thoroughly in a moderate oven.

Fresh cold air is the best germicide in the world.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

Look in the Mirror

And see how nice the reflection of some room looks, with the firelight gleaming on pictures and furniture, and your friends you love smiling back at you in the glass.

Then—see how bare and unfinished some room of yours without Mirror or Overmantel looks by contrast.

Then—go to the Showrooms of the U. S. Picture & Portrait Co., see the large selection of beautiful Mirrors and Overmantels they stock, make your choice of one, have it sent up right away and

Then—you'll wonder why you were so slow at making such a great improvement in YOUR room.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.
ST. JOHN'S.

BIG SALE!

400 pairs Men's Long Rubbers at \$4.00
1600 pairs Ladies' Black Cloth Top Boots \$3.50
600 pairs Men's Fine Box Boots for \$3.50
300 pairs Men's Fine Boots for \$4.00
1200 pairs Men's Fine Boots at \$4.50
1600 pairs Men's Fine Boots at \$5.00

Also a big assortment of Misses' and Children's Boots.

Golden opportunity to Wholesale Buyers.

F. Smallwood,
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT,
Known the world over for its immediate cure. Retailing at 25c. per bottle.

J. J. ST. JOHN,
AGENT,
Duckworth Street and LeMarchant Road.

JAM, in 14-lb. Wood Pails.

RASPBERRY JAM.
STRAWBERRY JAM.
MARMALADE.

All new season's fruit and just received from the manufacturers.

JAMS IN GLASS.

Whole Fruit Strawberry Jam, 16 oz. glasses.
Whole Fruit Strawberry Jam, 12 oz. glasses.
Very Finest Marmalade, 16 oz. glasses.
Very Finest Marmalade, 12 oz. glasses.

C. P. Eagan
DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

SMOKED BACON,
by side or piece, 25c. lb.
Also Green Backs, Green Bellies (Selected quality).

CATELLI'S
Macaroni,
Spaghetti,
Vermicelli (1 lb. papers).

FRESH EGGS.
Local FRESH CELERY.
BLUE NOSE BUTTER.
FLOUR, \$1.10 per stone (Linen sacks).

Kerensky Cossack

And Repeats ter They to Sh

Stockholm, via London, Oct. 23. Details can just be made public by the United Press correspondent as how Kerensky played fearlessly his death at the Moscow democratic conference, and won by his sheer finching nerve.

He stood on a platform, unarmingly facing three drunken Cossack officers red with anger, and twice flung taunt "cowards" in their faces to the vast audience, breathless and fully awaited for their revolver to stretch Russia's man of the hour bleeding on the platform.

That they did not fire meant he had passed the supreme test of courage and nerve.

President Kerensky presided at the Moscow conference. On the night of the meeting, a group of Cossack officers appeared as usual in the box reserved for General Kornilov on the left side of the stage. Kerensky himself was not present, but officers who lounged in his box every evidence of intoxication.

On the stage behind Kerensky a thousand prominent Russians, many of the Cossacks in the box, suddenly interrupted speakers as usual, meeting proceeded. From the stage almost directly below them, Kerensky repeatedly appealed for order. The Cossacks ignored him. Several speeches were interrupted with bursts of laughter.

Finally a Cossack private, a member of the Soviet (Petrov) Council of Workmen and Soldiers, spoke. He declared the Cossacks were democrats and "not slaves of their Cossack masters."

The three officers took instant brags. All arose. One shouted: "That sounds like German talk. Real Cossack speaks thus."

Kerensky stood up. He spoke coldly at the flushed faces of the officers and remarked, acidly, "The officer who addressed a man like that on such an occasion as this is a coward."

Two more officers arose. They shouted: "I agree with my fellow officer, and we are ready to give you one satisfaction. No one can call a Cossack a coward."

GUARDS FORCED ASIDE

The three hurriedly left the stage and hastened downstairs toward the door to the stage. Several officers followed them, begging the speaker to return. Though Kerensky carefully guarded at all times in his privates or guards during the progress of three officers, they went on, forcing guards aside. They turned back from the stage, went down the aisle toward Kerensky. The Premier's back was to them.

The most intoxicated of the three was not more than twenty feet from him when a high-ranking officer ran from his seat and ordered

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POSTUM

Instant Postum is a popular breakfast because it is so easy to be healthy.