

Suit Cases

24-24 in. Regular \$1.50. Now \$1.35
12-26 in. Regular \$1.70. Now \$1.55

Lunch Boxes

10 only 12 in., clearing at 45c. each.

Am. White Quilts

A limited quantity left, at 55c. per lb.

London Smoke

15 pieces of Pink Job, English make.
Value for 15c. Now 10c.

SPECIALS FOR ONE WEEK

The VERY LOW PRICES we have made on these items will mean the SAVING of many Dollars to those who purchase. . .

Lace Curtain Ends

Only a few dozen left, which we offer at 30c. and 35c. each.

Eider Down

1 End only in Red, White Stripe.
Regular Price, 30c. Now 25c. yard

Corduroy Velvets.

3 pieces only in Saxe, Brown and Mole. Regular \$1.00. Now 90c.

Men's Wool Underwear

50 dozen Men's New Knit All Wool, selling at old prices, from \$1.00 to \$3.10 per garment.

Ladies' Muslin Collars

Another Job in Ladies' American Collars, about 15 doz. asstd. Prices from 10c. to 40c. each.

Dress Remnants

150 Dress Remnants, assorted prices and lengths.
Rare Bargains. Buy all you will need for some time.

Ladies' Job Fleece Lined Vests

100 dozen. Regular 40c. Now 35c. each
20 dozen. Regular 50c. Now 40c. each
10 dozen. Regular 60c. Now 45c. each

Am. White Sheets

2 bundles only at 50c. per lb.
Hemmed ready for use.

Ladies' Hdkfs

30 boxes Dainty Handkerchiefs. They come 3 and 6 in each box. Nice for Xmas presents. 50c. to \$1.60 per box.

ROOM PAPERS!

Just Opened, a BIG JOB in Wall Papers, selling at 7c, 10c, 12c, 15c and 20c per peice.

Marshall Bros

The Better Part.

By RUTH CAMERON.



"Do you ever lose your temper and say disagreeable things?" I heard one of her admirers ask the lady who was known as Ruth Cameron. And then, as the lady was about to answer, she broke in upon her and answered for herself, "No, don't say you do. I'd rather keep on believing in you than to find you human."

There is a part of us that likes to find that the people we admire are only human and like ourselves after all. And there is a better part that likes to keep on believing they are not touched with earth, but are different and wonderful and all that we wishfully long to be and continually strive towards and continually fall of.

It is that better part which made Emerson write his "Had I a lover noble and free, would he were nobler than love to me."

It is that which stands behind Tennison's beautiful "I had liefer ye were worthy of my love than to be loved again of you."

If You Had Not Been Good I should Have Been More Wicked.

It was that part of her which made poor struggling Gwendolen cry out to Daniel Deronda—"If you had not been good I should have been more wicked than I am."

It is a poignant cry and one fraught with warning to those who are honored (and shackled) by the love and admiration of some other human being.

No man can live to himself alone. No man can afford to ignore what argument his life to his neighbour's creed may be lending. Everyone owes it not only to himself to live up to his highest lights, but to be true to the best he knows, but also to those who admire and idealize him.

"We are shaped and fashioned by what we love," says Goethe.

You Do Not Know The Good You May Be Doing.

Without giving a word of advice, without making any active effort to influence another, you may be shaping someone's character. Perhaps it seems to you that you are not doing much good in the world. You are trying to fill your small niche to the best of your ability, you are trying to be patient and courageous and kind, but the niche seems very small, you wish you might do greater things.

Fret not, my friend, you may be doing far greater things than you realize.

EGGS!

Now due per Senlac: 50 cases
SELECTED FRESH EGGS.

— Also —
P. E. I. POTATOES.
P. E. I. PARSNIPS.
P. E. I. CARROTS.
P. E. I. BEETS.

APPLES!
400 brls.
KEEPING APPLES.

Soper & Moore.

Wholesale Groceries, Fruit and Produce.
Phone 480.

Peer in the Trenches.

Fighting The Turks in the Dardanelles.

Doing their bit in the trenches in the Dardanelles are three peers—Earl Granard, Lord Powerscourt, and the Marquess of Tullibardine, whose sporting proclivities have won for them many admirers.

There is no more popular peer in Ireland than Lord Powerscourt, who is a fine, soldierly figure of a man, standing 6ft. 4in. in his stockings. Formerly in the Irish Guards, he retired from that gallant corps on his succession to the title, eleven years ago.

It used to be an article of faith in Ireland that there was a curse on the house of Powerscourt, and that the holder of the title would never see his successor; but the curse was broken even before the birth of the present peer, who himself has two sons. Lord Powerscourt is the eighth holder of the peerage, which has been twice extinct. It was first created three centuries ago.

Extremely popular with the Royal Family, Lord Granard, who was Lord-in-Waiting to the late King Edward and is Master of the Horse to King George, saw service in South Africa with the Scots Guards. He has more than a passing acquaintance with the Kaiser, who gave him a statuette of himself after his last visit to London, when the Earl accompanied the "King of the Huns" to the Guildhall in the Imperial carriage.

As Master of the Horse, Lord Granard has one of the Royal carriages and a pair of horses always at his disposal for his private use.

Although he owns 31,000 acres in Ireland, Lord Granard was not particularly well off until, six years ago, he married Miss Beatrice Ogden Mills, one of the wealthiest heiresses in New York, and a niece of Mrs. White-law Reid.

"The Fighting Marquess" is the title which has been bestowed upon the Marquess of Tullibardine, who started his military career at the age of nineteen and has seen much service, particularly in Egypt. He greatly distinguished himself at Atbara and Omdurman, with the net result of two medals and clasps and the D. S. O. His special exploit was a gallant dash through the Dervishes in an attempt to save a couple of wounded troopers.

After the battle he and Mr. Winston Churchill went out to see what they could do for the wounded. Lord Tullibardine carrying a large water-bottle which brought relief to not a few. To one badly-wounded Dervish, who was shot through the knee, he brought lasting relief by deftly extracting the bullet with a button-hook.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c. nov22, n.t.f



Too Late!

Don't wait until that Cough or Cold develops into the Cough that you are not able to throw off.

If you have contracted a Cough or Cold don't keep on saying—"oh, its only a Cold, that will wear off after a few days. This is just where you are making one of the biggest mistakes in your life. Try a bottle of Stafford's Phorotone Cough and Cold Cure and watch results. Price 25c. Postage 5c. extra.

If you have an impression of tightness on your chest, use equal parts of Camphorated Oil and Stafford's Liniment and apply to the chest on a piece of thick flannel.

Prepared only by
DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
St. John's, Nfld.
Manufacturers of "3 Specialties"
Stafford's Liniment.
Stafford's Prescription "A"
Stafford's Phorotone Cough Cure.

WORRYING.



Disasters never leave us, there's always something grievous that we can worry over; there's something going hally, there's always something rocky, to justify a roar. The parlor door is squeaking, the kitchen roof is leaking, there's trouble with the range; the cow is somewhere straying, the hen has ceased her laying, the dog has got the mange. There's always something trying, there's cause for tears and sighing, if you're that way inclined, if you are fond of weeping, if you are ever keeping a sore spot on your mind. If you are always searching for Worry, where she's perching, you'll find her, every trip; she will not try to lose you, she'll badger and abuse you until you lose your grip. But if you have decided that grief should be derided and chivied from your door, the little daily troubles will seem as thin as bubbles—too small to make you sore. When there's an all-wool sorrow, small comfort can we borrow from optimistic sharps, who say that woes don't matter, and bore us with their chatter, and twang their sunshine harps. But we can learn to laugh at the little griefs and chaff at the trifling sores and smart; our faith on goodness pinning, let's face the old world grinning, and carry cheerful hearts.

SALE! SALE!

AT COST PRICES, ALL OUR STOCK OF

Ladies' Winter HATS,

in White and Colored Felt Hats and Black Felt and Velvet Hats.

This lot of Hats are all of the latest styles and made from superfine Felts and Velvets, finished with fast dyes. You only have to see and price them to buy.

Feathers, Tips, Wings, etc.,

New arrivals, also at cost.

HENRY BLAIR

THE "BIG" Furniture Store.

BIGGER AND BETTER BARGAINS—OUR CUSTOMERS WELL PLEASED.

Watch our Big Ad. for reduction in MIRRORS, OVERMANTELS, WINDOW POLES and BRACKETS, HALL MIRRORS, TOILET MIRRORS, POOL BASKETS, CLOTHES BASKETS, &c. &c.

CALLAHAN, GLASS & Co., Limited,
Duckworth and Gower Streets.

Ex S. S. Senlac To-Day, Dec. 3:
50 cases Selected Fresh Eggs.
500 sacks Black Oats.
500 sacks Mixed Oats.
100 boxes P. E. I. Cheese.

Ex S. S. Stephano:
150 brls. APPLES, viz: Wagners, Baldwins, Kings, etc.
10 boxes Florida Oranges.
200 5-lb. bxs. Moir's Chocolates.
30 pails Moir's Kisses and Caramels.

FRESH PARTRIDGE.
FRESH RABBITS.
BLUE BERRIES, 15c. tin.
SLICED BEET—Tins.
WHOLE BEET—Tins.
PURITY MILK.

"There's a smile in every cup of HOMESTEAD."

Concentrated Mince Meat, 1 1/2 lb. tins.
1915 pack Evaporated Apricots.

FEEDS! FEEDS!!
Bran, Whole Corn, Cattle Feed, Corn Meal

C. P. EAGAN,

DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

Practical Jokes on the Germans.

Despite Prussian tyranny, the inhabitants of Brussels are indefatigable in playing "zwanzes," or practical jokes, on the German authorities. The latest greatly displeased the Boches. The latter had installed machine-guns on the summit of the Palais de Justice, which commanded the Minimes and Marolles districts, where the rougher elements of the population reside. The inhabitants promptly retaliated by placing old metal stove pipes on every available roof, so that at a little distance the neighbourhood seemed to be bristling with artillery. This joke did not appeal to the humor of the Governor-General, who fined each exhibitor of a stove-pipe fifteen marks. The fine was levied, to quote the unconscious irony of the official announcement, because the jokers had "distinguished themselves so grievously by a method of rallying which could only be disastrous to the excellent relations subsisting between the civil population and the authorities." Surely lack of humour could not farther go!