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That is the verdict of Customers who have inspected our Special Offers. Let us prove it to You.
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MILLINERY HATS.

We offer our entire stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hats at a discount of 20 per cent. for cash.

WARNER'S CORSETS.

The best Corset in the city; all new goods. Sale Price, 10 per cent. off Wholesale.

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A few boxes of Colored Sweater Wool just in; assorted shades. Selling at our old price, 36c. per ball.

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Two Big Jobs in Lace Curtains, White and Cream, 3 yards long; full width. Regular Prices \$3.00 and \$3.80 pair. Our Sale Prices,

\$2.60 and \$3.00 pair.

Men's and Boys' Fleece-Lined Underwear, selling at Cost Price.

AMERICAN TABLE DAMASK.

5 pieces Pure White Table Damask, 58 inches wide. Value for \$1.20 yard. Our Sale Price only 80c. yard.

MOTTLED FLANNELS.

Only a few pieces left; Pink, Blue, Fawn and Grey, only 35c. per yard.

AMERICAN FLANNELETTE.

500 lbs. White Flannelette in long lengths. Value for \$2.00 per lb. Our Sale Price, \$1.20 per lb.

Be sure and pay a visit to our Remnant Counter. Bargains in Ends Dress Goods, Shirting, Flannelette, etc. Sale Prices on all lines Dry Goods, including Boots and Shoes.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

ARE YOU A COWARD?



RUTH CAMERON

A friend of mine who was staying at the same little inn at which I spent some weeks last Fall, had a dearly beloved sister who was seriously ill. News of her condition came by telephone. And whenever the telephone rang, if my friend was near it she would face toward it anxiously and see if the call was for her. One day I was in her own room when a sudden knock came. She turned deadly pale and swayed as she stood up to answer it. It was the chambermaid to bring some towels. After she had gone, my friend explained, "I was so afraid it was a message from my sister."

"Is that the way every knock affects you?"

"Yes," she said. "Sometimes it seems as if my heart would stop altogether."

"That's dreadful," I said. "You stop it."

"How can I help it?" she said.

Fear a Great Strain on the Heart.

"Wouldn't you think you had to stop it if you were doing work that was such a strain on your heart that almost stopped beating?" I said.

"Don't you know that fear like that does the same strain on your health work that greatly overtaxes your strength?"

"But how can I help it?" she persisted.

"Cultivate courage," I said.

"Yes," she said. "That's easy enough to say, but I don't believe you could do it any better than I can."

"And there with she dismissed the whole subject."

As if whether I could do it or not had anything to do with the fact that she was riled to cultivate courage was menacing her own health! She can't tell me anything about how hard it is to cultivate courage. Now, I know, too, just how hard a drain is this kind of cowardice.

We think of cowardice as fear of physical danger and courage as in-

difference to it, but there are many other forms of courage that play a bigger part in daily life.

The Courage That Refuses to be Afraid of Life.

And one of these is the courage of the heart, the courage that will not be afraid of life!

I do not see how anyone can live a life which does not give opportunity for fear. If we love anyone there is always the fear that harm will come to them; if we have possessions there is always the chance of loss. The solitary one who cares for no one and has no possessions can fear that he will not get his next meal, or fear for his own health. It is impossible to control the conditions of life—the only control that we can exercise is in our reaction to them.

Shall we permit ourselves to have the fear habit or shall we strive for courage?

Courage will make us happier, of course. People have long realized that and they are coming to realize more and more that it will also make us healthier.

How to Fight this Cowardice.

The strain that fear puts upon us, even the little gloomy fears, has as definite physical effect. A courageous attitude, on the other hand, actually helps our digestion, improves our circulation. "Courage," say the life extension people, "is a foe to constipation."

Of course you cannot have courage all in a minute, but you can make up your mind all in a minute to cultivate it. You can promise yourself that the next time fear attacks you—either in the form of a nervous apprehension that the landlord is going to raise your rent or an agonized picturing of dreadful things that might have happened when your husband doesn't get back at the usual hour, or just a spell of the blues—you will straighten up, throw out your chest, smile (these outward manifestations help, "assume a virtue if you have it not") and fight for courage.

Great Reductions in Spats: Two-Ninety-Five buys a pair of our regular three-fifty Spats, extra high cut; shades of Brown, Black, Grey and Fawn. PARKER & MONROE, LTD. nov27,61

King Apples!

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300 Bbls No. 1 King Apples,
Also
50 Bbls. Fancy Cran-
berrie,
And
100 Kegs Green
Grapes.

Soper & Moore
Wholesale Grocers.

How Burmese Women Smoke.

Merchants smoke their pipes from dawn until dark, in Korea, writes a correspondent. They squat down when they smoke, and as the stems of the pipes are three feet long, the bowl can rest on the ground. In Bethlehem the hookah is very popular among the women and it accompanies the morning and afternoon coffee drinking hour. Several tubes extend from the water bowl through which the smoke passes in a cooling process, and the women gather about the hookah, each selecting a tube, and all drawing smoke from the common bowl. The Burmese maidens smoke a cigar 10 inches long and as fat as a good-sized candle and with a white paper covering. The longest pipes known are those used by the natives of the Belgian Congo. These pipes have stems 10 or 12 feet long, with small bowls. If matches were used to light them a friend would be needed to apply the flame, but the native gets his light by merely thrusting the bowl into his camp fire.

"Parker's" Boots and Shoes are cheaper than the imported article, and are "Solid Leather throughout." — PARKER & MONROE, LTD. nov27,61

THERE'S NO RULE.



WILL MACDON

Old Gaffer Jinks should be a wreck; for eighty years he's been on deck; and when a man has lived that long his cylinders are hitting wrong in thirteen cases out of ten, but he's a wonder to all men, for he is chipper, blithe and spry and we all stare when he goes by. And if you ask him for the truth concerning how he's kept his youth, he'll say, "I never smoked or chewed, and no one ever saw me stewed." And this should teach us how to hold the health of youth, which is life's gold. Beware the fag and the pipe if you would reach an age that's ripe! But now old Gaffer Todd appears, and he has lived for ninety years, and he's so brisk and full of pep it thrills us when we see his step. "How have you dodged," I ask this Todd, "a resting place beneath the sod?" "I've always chewed and smoked," says he; "I like a drink, and sometimes three." And thus we learn, so help us Mike, that we should do just as we like, if we would live to wintry years with supple joints and active gears. Some men, methinks, are pre-designed to leave a hundred years behind, and they will see the journey through—makes no difference what they do.

60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever

Dr. Wilson's
Herbivore Bitters

A true blood purifier containing the active principles of Dandelion, Mandrake, Burdock and other medicinal herbs. Sold at your store. A bottle, family size, five times as large 25c. THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. B. nov27,61

This Week's Wisdom.

The perfect lover is always the prosaic husband.

He who is a law unto himself is a nuisance to others.

Half girls are alike except the one you happen to be engaged to.

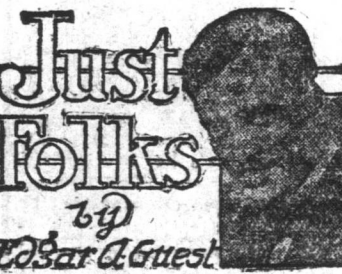
A girl with another girl to gossip about is the happiest thing alive.

Love makes the world go round—perhaps that's why the young folk are so giddy.

A man does not realize how many friends he has until he has become a financial success.

A touch of rouge gives to a woman the same feeling that a drop of beer gives to man.

A man likes his wife to do him credit in public even if he swears at her about the cost in private.



Just Folks to Bar & Guest

FISHIN'.

Fishin' teaches me a lot! There's no sure an' certain spot Where I'll always catch a mess. Have to hunt it more or less; Sometimes strike it right away, And there'll come another day When I'll have to work like sin 'Fore I get a big one in! Change the bait, an' move along, Where the current's not so strong Or the wind can't get a sweep Or the pools aren't quite so deep, Till at last I chance to light On a place where they will bite.

Fishin' teaches me to wait Patiently an' try my bait; Lets me know on many a day I can't always have my way. Things aren't goin' to suit my whim, I must stick with patience grim If I know that I am right. Till at last they start to bite; Times I've hooked a beauty, and Worked a half an hour to land Him alongside o' the boat. Then he's split it from his throat, Jumped the hook an' got away— But that didn't spoil my day.

Learned right then from Mister Fish I can't always have my wish; Things won't go the way I choose, There are times I'm bound to lose, Times I'm just about to win. An' I think the prize is in Reach o' me, somehow I find That the fates have changed their mind. So it is with life, I guess, Mixed with failure an' success, Gain and loss are bound to fall In proportions to us all; Patient, we must work an' plan Just like every fisherman.

Toronto Mob After Meighen.

Toronto.—(Canadian Press)—While Hon. Arthur Meighen was speaking at the crowded Massey Hall, Friday night, on what the government had done for returned soldiers, an elderly woman appeared from somewhere on the platform, and before she could be restrained walked up to the premier and commenced to tell, between sobs, some incoherent stories about her boys at the front. She opened her coat and revealed across the front of her dress a line of medals, which apparently were her legacy from dear ones "gone west" in the Great War.

It was stated that her two boys were killed overseas. The premier stopped his speech and sympathetically tried to make out her story.

Near the close of the meeting the crowd gathered in the vicinity in larger numbers than in the early evening and appeared to be in an ugly mood. Watching for the premier

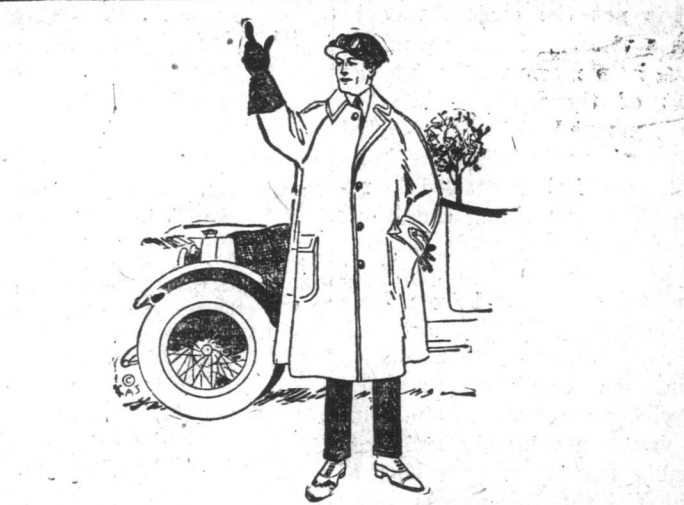
to leave the hall, the crowd stood around a cordon of 50 policemen who were drawn up around the premier's automobile.

Hon. Mr. Meighen remained in the hall later than the crowd had anticipated, and they mistook prominent local Conservatives for him. These they hooted by turns.

When at last the premier appeared the police pressed the crowd back. He was driven down Victoria street at a rapid rate and quickly outdistanced the crowd, which was running after him at first.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Gentlemen,—In July, 1915, I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept., 1916, Mr. Wm. Outridge, of Lachute urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and to-day I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely,
MATTHEW x BAINES,
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We are showing a Superior Line of Coatings in Light and Dark patterns suitable for the chilly evenings, and have also received our first shipment of Winter Coatings, including a Superior Nap of extra good quality.

As woollens are still advancing, we advise you to order your Fall and Winter Suit and Overcoat now. Prompt delivery and satisfaction guaranteed.

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UTT AND JEFF — THERE'LL BE CLASS TO MUTT AS LONG AS THIS ROLL LASTS. — By Bud Fisher.

