

The Approaching Christmas Season

means a heavy demand on your purse. We have made generous reductions on all lines of Dry Goods and now offer our stock of TOYS at a discount of 20 per cent. for Cash. Inspect our offer. We ease the demand on your purse.

Toys! Toys! Toys!

DOLLS, DRUMS, GAMES,
BOOKS, TEA SETS, TRAINS,
CHIMES, RATTLES, ROLLER CHIMES,
TRUMPETS, TIN WHISTLES.

20 p. c. off for Cash.

A Bargain in Men's Overcoats

50 ONLY MEN'S Winter OVERCOATS

Made from Heavy Brown and Grey Mixed Tweed, with the latest style and finish

Value \$35.00. Selling now at \$23.50.

Toys! Toys! Toys!

HUMMING TOPS, TOY TRUNKS,
DANDY HORNS, JAZZ HORNS,
COON JIGGER, MOTOR CARS,
XMAS STOCKINGS, FLAGS,
BLOCKS and RUBBER TOYS.

20 p. c. off for Cash.

Just opened a small quantity of Holly Boxes in several different sizes and shapes. A very suitable box to contain a Christmas present.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THRIFT AND MEANNESS.



Here's something that always makes me mad (yes, I know that is an incorrect use of the word, but I feel like that word and no other, so I shall not retract)—To hear people who do not know what it is to have to be careful of the pennies, impute

meanness to people who do have to count them or else go in debt, for being decent enough to prefer penny-squeezing to debt.

A man I know was moving recently from one house to another in the same neighborhood. He consulted the mover and found that he would have to pay \$10 a load on three loads. Whereupon he took his wheelbarrow, and himself moved all but the very heaviest furniture in his evenings and a holiday.

"Close" or Courageous?

"He must be pretty close to object to \$10 a load," said one of his neighbors. "Why, when we moved they charged us \$15 a load and it was only a little farther. I've heard he's inclined to be a little mean and I guess it's so, all right."

Now this woman inherited a lot of money from her father just about the time the cost of living began to go up. Consequently she did not have the experience most of us passed through, and fails to realize that if one is living on a salary that does not rise as rapidly as the cost of living, something has got to give. So she calmly stigmatizes as meanness what the rest of us call a fine blend of thrift and courage and industry.

She Would Have to Scrimp.

I heard another woman who has been saved from want several times by the kindly habit her relatives possess of dying and leaving her a little money just as she is getting to the end of her resources, speak most slightly of a neighbor who has had to make every penny count. "She is terribly close," she said. "Why, she always sells any extra fruit and vegetables instead of giving them

away as the rest of the people on the street do. And she has the children wear sandals all summer to save stockings. She even makes her own soap and does all sorts of things like that to save a few pennies. I would hate to think so much about a little money as she does."

She might hate it, but if she were in that woman's place, instead of being as lucky as she is, she would either have to do it, or go without many things she is used to, or go in debt.

No More the Same Than Foolhardiness and Courage.

Thrift and meanness are no more the same thing than courage and foolhardiness, or prudence and cowardice.

Thrift is nothing more or less than wise spending and careful, thorough using. One can be thrifty without having the slightest taint of meanness in one's disposition. And, on the other hand, one can be mean without being thrifty.

I have known people who spent lavishly upon themselves, but hagled disgracefully over pennies with anyone who worked for them and hardly gave their help enough to eat. That's what I call meanness, and it should not be mentioned in the same breath with the fine virtue of thrift.

"Ubique" Accurately Describes Newfoundland

One Finds Them in the Most Out-of-the-Way Corners, and They Seem to Have Done Extraordinary "Peaceful Penetration."

The word "ubique"—to be found on one of the last issue of Newfoundland postage stamps (and they are probably the most beautiful of any, but that's another story, as Kipling said)—pretty well sums up Newfoundlanders. You do find 'em everywhere. They have done more "peaceful penetration" than even Americans did in China.

You meet a man in the Subway in New York. You talk with him and are surprised and delighted to discover that he is a Newfoundlander. You meet him on the Elevated, more popularly known as the "El." You meet him on trains, in hotels, on

EGGS!

For Your Xmas Baking

98

Cases P. E. I. Firsts Fully Inspected.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Grocers.

wharves and steamers, on the street, in your rooming-house, in the cafe, cafeteria, automatic buffet or wherever you happen to be eating, in newspaper offices, shops, stores, courts and in fact everywhere a man can fit.

I have told in a former article of finding that "a third" of Halifax's population was Newfoundland. While there I met literally hundreds. In one particular cafe every waitress of the ten or so was a Newfoundlander. The second day I was in Boston I spent in the Public Library. This is a veritable rendezvous for natives from the foggy isle. The Telegram comes there and every time I happened to go into the newspaper room I was sure to find a new Newfoundlander reading it, one or two or sometimes more sitting around—waiting for their turn. I believe that if the several hundred newspapers received daily there the Telegram is read by most people. I was told that there were thousands of Newfoundlanders in Massachusetts. Everyone with whom I talked expressed his love for the country and evinced curiosity for recent happenings and the present condition of the land of their birth. Times are getting bad in America now and I was asked many times if I would advise return to Newfoundland. There are undoubtedly many Terra

Novans in New York. I can remember off-hand now twenty whom I met quite accidentally. When one meets accidentally twenty Newfoundlanders in New York to know them as such there must certainly be many! In the house in which I stayed—West 16th St.—two other Newfoundlanders were staying. One was a man named Lake from the South West Coast. He had left home when 19, but remembered the streets of St. John's quite freshly. In the "Call" office, where I worked, I know a man, to speak to him, for a couple of weeks before discovering that he was a Newfoundlander. He was Gerald Fitzgibbon, son of the West End business man. While not on the staff of the Call he was in and out quite often, and we had many a long chat over St. John's and Newfoundland, I being able to tell him the comparatively latest developments.

On the train from Boston to St. John, N.B., on which I came there were nearly twenty Newfoundlanders, all bound home. Most of them were young men who had left Newfoundland within a year or so. Their unanimous opinion was that "Newfoundland is better than United States any day." One of them a young fellow from Hr. Grace, told me that he had been haddock fishing out of Boston for the whole summer. "There is very little codfish caught off there," he told me. "Mostly it is haddock. This year the catch was the biggest, some said, since fish was caught off Boston." A man of some interest I met on this same train was one from

Presque Isle, N.S., who said that he was "the first man to catch herring in Green Bay." Going on to tell me the story he qualified his claim by saying that he was the man to start the "deep water herring fishery there." He said that in 1910 (I think) he went there with a schooner and, inquiring around, was told by liveries, that there was no herring outside. "However," he said, "I felt sure that there was and I tried." He loaded his schooner and then a second schooner. One of them was lost in a storm, entailing a loss of \$10,000 worth of herring (I think). He was never there since, he said. He did send some nets down to Green Bay and the fishery, now a big thing, was born. I cannot remember his name, unfortunately.

At my hotel in St. John I find that there are two or three other Newfoundlanders and the owner tells me that there is rarely a day when there is not one. This I verified by looking back over the register. This host told me, and I pass it on as a matter of interest, that "there has been for a month a steady stream of Newfoundlanders passing through on their way home." I hope to soon be one of the stream myself!

J. R. SMALLWOOD.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 2, 1920.

Fashions and Fads.

Lace veils fall below the waist. Blouses favor the kimono sleeve. Coat belts are made of the fabric. The short box coat is very effective. Awning stripe effects will be popular. The flying panel is having a great vogue.

Evening headresses are disappearing. Chinese blue is favored as a trimming color. Hats in bright colored kid are fashionable.

The gilette is a new skirt characteristic. Solid embroidery is used on woolen dresses. Chinese and peasant embroideries are very popular.

The wide Roumanian sleeve is most fashionable. The overskirt is often slit, to form loose panels. Some new coats show cuffs of fur to the elbows.

Paris is pushing the cause of the circular skirt. The sleeve must at least be three-quarter length.

Many new models are made on severe, military lines. A gown of a soft claret tone is embroidered in green.

Even bathing slippers will have the popular ankle-strap.

We have just received a shipment California Pure Products--

LIBBY'S,

Extra Blackberries,

Put up in 2 lb. Tins.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

Libby, McNeill & Libby.

mar18,1yr

INVENTORY SALE AT Slattery's Wholesale Dry Goods House.

As we are making some changes in our business, we have decided to reduce our entire stock by allowing the Trade

Greatly Reduced Prices.

The stock consists of a full line of GENERAL DRY GOODS, also Remnants, Pound Goods, Smallwares, etc.

We prefer CASH to STOCK at this particular time and we make a great sacrifice in order to secure it.

We are going to keep OPEN HOUSE and we invite our SHOPKEEPER FRIENDS.

SLATTERY'S WHOLESALE.

Duckworth and George Streets.

nov30,tu,s,tf



No Matter How the Fire is Caused

If you're not insured, you're a loser. Take time to see about your policies. We give you the best companies and reasonable rates.

PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

MUTT AND JEFF

HASN'T JEFF A PECULIAR WAY OF ARRIVING AT A CONCLUSION?

—By Bud Fisher.

