

G. KNOWLING

## BARGAINS!

G. KNOWLING

The prices we now offer on the following items

## WILL CERTAINLY CREATE A RECORD.

The materials alone are worth far more than we are asking for a complete WELL-MADE FASHIONABLE DRESS.

## Ladies' Summer Dresses!

The greater number of these Dresses have the advantage of being useful after the Summer as a dainty party and afternoon dress.

American  
White Silk Muslin  
Dresses.

All sizes, nicely trimmed with insertion lace, low neck, three-quarter sleeves, very smart.

\$1.98

We advise an early inspection at this remarkably low price; you cannot afford to delay.

AMERICAN  
White Embroidered  
DRESSES.

In a large variety of charming high-class materials and designs, in all-over embroidery dresses, trimmed torchon insertion, square neck, elbow sleeves. White and Cream dresses, richly embroidered marquisette, trimmed maltese insertion, low neck, short sleeve, and white all-over embroidery dresses, trimmed Guipure motifs and Filet insertion, square neck, elbow sleeves, etc., etc. We offer them at the following extraordinary low prices,

\$4.90.

Never have we offered such values in such remarkably dainty garments as these; the regular values would be from \$8.00 to \$12.00.

Ladies'  
Cream and Navy  
Dresses.

Ladies' one-piece herring-bone American Serge Dresses, smart neat fitting garments, high waist line, cream and trimmed, pearl buttons, Guipure lace collar, low neck, elbow sleeves.

\$3.90

Navy trimmed with Black Satin and Pearl or Black Satin buttons, Black Satin or Quipure lace collar, low neck, elbow sleeves.

## GIRLS'

CREAM LUSTRE  
COAT  
BARGAINS.

Just the thing for the season, smart, suitable and a bargain. Prices range from

\$1.95 to \$2.55.

According to size.

Regular prices would be from \$2.90 to \$3.80. Sizes to fit girls from eight to fifteen years of age.

## LADIES'

WHITE and COLOURED  
SKIRT  
BARGAINS.

A marvellous bargain in well made and trimmed White Drill, Duck Linen, etc.; skirts in white and coloured; hardly any two alike,

95c.

Regular prices would be from \$2.10 to \$2.60 or near; smart effective garments.

READY TO WEAR  
MILLINERY  
HAT BARGAINS.

We have decided to make the following tremendous concession on WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S ready to wear and millinery Hats. We offer

ONE THIRD

33 1-2  
per cent.

In other words a \$1.00 hat for 67 cts.; in fact some will come to under half price, as they have already been reduced and we offer the 1-3 off.

## These Extraordinary Holiday Season Bargains

WILL NECESSITATE EARLY PURCHASERS.

It is not often that such a splendid opportunity to secure high-class, up-to-date clothing at such extremely low prices occur.

## GEO. KNOWLING.

Shannahan and The  
Cute Man at The  
Races.

## A Little Late, But Better Late Than—

Some of our friends have asked the question why he hasn't any article in the paper on the Regatta, but the Cute Man, like myself, was of the opinion that our daily papers supplied all the news of interest that occurred and gave a very graphic account of the Regatta and general surroundings. But we will, in our own free and easy way, give a short account of how we spent the day and describe in our old-fashioned way the sights which met our eyes. Most people in this country seem to have the queerest ideas of preparing a sketch for the papers, they come up to you and ask: "What about a piece on the Regatta?" as if you were a hand-drawn sketch of a piece and only had to put down your hand and haul up a piece of paper. They seem to think that a few lines of type, cannot produce pieces of the fair-like fashion and must content themselves in fumbling for a pen, gathering up paper and scribbling out their "pieces" and then, when they are more firmly convinced that no piece will come forth. But to fall in line. After this year's Regatta we are more firmly convinced than ever that no event can hold a candle to it. Football, golf, baseball or any other kind of ball, must take a back seat when the Races appear on the horizon. Old men, young men, old women and "sixteeners" all join in the great big swelling throng that partakes in the Regatta. The simple pleasures of the hold it takes on our people of all classes. Slow at first, the throng grows and grows and grows, until it is a solid mass of humanity. The day has the same free and easy feeling about it that the Regatta Day has. Men who work and drag all day

year round without any amusement except it be a smoke, let themselves loose on the day of the races, they give themselves a peculiar twist that signifies freedom and Jack as good as his master air. This is just what the Regatta was made for, and the day that it loses that charm that day it dies a sudden and unprovided death. The simplicity of our Regatta is its great draw, and Tucker was delighted to see the same old Judge's boat as in the days gone by. Someone on the bank said motor boat, but let us hope not, give us the four paddles and the long stroke, 'tis the link that connects the past with the present Regatta. Dancing galleries were patronized early in the morning, much earlier than on previous occasions, and the man in the stiff uncalled shirt who conducted the business of floor manager and proprietor combined bawled less than in days gone by; and what is more amusing than a good "eight-handed" quadrille, see the hardy son of toil capering at the head of the square, watch the satisfied expression on the face of his lady friend and see, yes, see for sure the stroke of the fiddler. We need not tell you, you have been there and if you haven't you know not what you have missed. At dinner time at the races many amusing scenes have in sight. The Cute Man started looking for a square feet during the interval. "Twas difficult to strike the 'main patch' but soon he was seated on a bench under portrait of a hard looking man (now in the States), while a square feed of pork, cabbage and calavance lay out before him. The Cute Man smiled as he gazed on the tempting feast, and after hawking pepper-castor and pickles to his side started in "hoisting aboard." At the table were about

fourteen other guests and all were "keeping in stroke" fine, when one of the company, an old man with a fierce whisker, arose slowly and solemnly and after mopping the perspiration from his forehead, asked the proprietress the usual question of—"what's the damage?" "One dollar, sir," said the perspiring hostess with a business tone and she put out her hand as much as to say "don't be all day with it." The sound of "one dollar" reached the ear of the Cute Man and that moment he was busily engaged trying to land a cauliflower from a narrow neck pickle bottle with a tin fork. Oh, for the ability of Dickens to describe the look on the Cute Man's face; oh, for the power of the artist to depict the glare of his eyes towards the woman who said "dollar." Knife and fork dropped slowly to the table and the Cute Man bent slowly towards me and asked in a whisper: "Say, Tim, did she say a dollar?" I jammed an extra large potato down, at quickly to hide a smile and nodded my head. The Cute Man put on a face like a northwester, but as he had half the dinner consumed there was no use crying over spilt milk, but he did the next best thing, he called for salt and pepper, chow chow and tea, plain bread and currant buns. No woman running an eating house in Sydney ever worked half as hard as that lady who said "dollar," and when the Cute Man had all below hatches I doubt very much if the poor woman made much on the transaction.

SEWING MACHINES—Just received another shipment of the famous Expert B. Sewing Machines. Prices down. CHESLEY WOODS, Manufacturers' Agent.—July 1913

## The Good Time



I put a mortgage on my home, to buy a motor car, and now all joyously I roam on rural roads afar. I take the children and the wife, and—accident—the country, I'm bound to lead a merry life, and let all business slide. We pass the poorhouse as we race, and wearily my frau remarks: "Alas! that dismal place! It's where we're heading now!" I go in debt for gasoline, for this and that repair; but oh, the country's bright and green, and I am happy there! We pass the poorhouse as we scoot, and wife, she says to me: "Oh, mark it well, my dear fellow—that's where we'll shortly be! I used to deal in carthen jare, and made all kinds of things; but now the chugging motor cars are all of which I think. The clerks conduct my little store, and when I am away, they take their coats, and look the down and fishing go, folks say. But merrily my good car spins, and on the poorhouse grass the nappers sit and stroke their chins, and hail me as I pass!"

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

## Kyle Returns.

**Labrador Fishery a Failure.**  
The s.s. Kyle, Capt. Parsons, arrived back from the Labrador yesterday bringing 400 packages of freight and these passengers: Mrs. C. H. Hilliard, G. and Mrs. Dwyer, J. Hackett, W. Lind, R. White, F. Cornick, Mrs. B. J. Quinn, W. A. Appleton, Miss Lewis and two in second cabin. The officers of the ship report the fishery thus far to be one of the worst on record and the outlook for an improvement looks gloomy. The Roasters north are poorly fished, some of them having as low as 25 quintals under salt, while the shore crews have done practically nothing. However, expectations for a good voyage for the Roasters are held out as the Stella Maris reports a deal of fish at the Farmyard and Queen's Lake. That ship also reports heavy ice at Nain and north of that place. The Kyle's report of the shore fishery is summed up as follows:

Belle Isle.—No fish.  
Battle Hr.—No fish. Crews giving up the voyage, and one crew returned to Harbor Grace by steamer.  
Venison Island.—Very little doing.  
American Tickle.—Slight improvement since last report.  
Flat Island.—Nothing.  
Sandy Island.—Not much doing.  
Griffin's Hr.—Blank.  
Spotted Islands.—Blank.  
Domino.—No improvement since last report.  
Indian Tickle.—No fish.  
Grady.—Very little fish.  
Grosswater Bay.—No fish.  
Macovic.—Nothing.  
Cape Harrison.—No fish.  
At several other places crews have less than ten quintals.

## Booming Morris.

Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir,—A young man has come amongst us, a Mr. P. J. Kinsella, and is writing for our papers. We are not a bad kind of people, us Cape Bretoners, and candidly we rather admire young Mr. Kinsella's writings, as long as he confines himself to local matters. But this we cannot understand—why is Mr. Kinsella so favourable towards the Morris Government as to fill up our papers about it? And what has the Tory party done for this young man that he should advocate their cause in the Sydney? As far as I can learn, too great a number of young men with the same ability as Mr. Kinsella had to leave their native country to look for employment abroad, and I can count them in hundreds, and they are coming from Newfoundland every day because of dark Tory promises. I do not write this, sir, because of any fault I have to find with Kinsella. We want him, and young men like him in Canada, but I think it very foolish of him or of any one who has one particle of ability to waste it upon a party or a people who have done nothing for him or them. The Morris Government may or may not be O.K., but my candid opinion is that the country of Newfoundland is being run into a frightful state of debt that will never be cleaned off, and that the people of the Colony will one day wake up to the direful truth that they have been badly duped. There is too much Morris, McGrath & Co. there. Give the fellows a chance. My card herewith.

Yours truly,  
CAPE BRETONER.  
South Sydney.

## Comes For Supplies.

The schooner Marion Mosher, Capt. John Mosher, entered port yesterday to get bait and other supplies. Since leaving Lunenburg on June 3rd, she has been fishing on the Grand Banks. Her crew of 18 men have about 1,400 quintals. Codfish and bait are scarce, but there is plenty of hake and with many vessels are completing their cargoes. On Saturday she tried Annapolis for bait without success. After baiting and some little repairs to her canvas she will sail for the banks.

Cured Diseases  
of the Kidneys

And is Depended On to Right Soothe and Liver Disorders.  
Once Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are introduced into the family and their efficacy becomes known they are usually found too valuable to do without. For everyday ailments arising from liver and bowel disorders they bring relief promptly, and when complicated diseases of the kidneys and liver develop they often prove a successful cure after doctors have failed. As an illustration, you may read the following, which was received a few days ago:  
"Mrs. John Wright, 33 McGee street, Toronto, Ont., states: 'We have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for ten years, and would not be without them. My husband suffered from kidney trouble, and after taking treatment from several doctors without receiving any benefit, tried Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which worked a complete cure. Since that time we have used them for all stomach and liver disorders.'  
One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.



**Lifebuoy Soap** is the housewife's friend. In the act of cleaning it enables her to safeguard the home against infection. No soap could clean the home more easily or more thoroughly—no disinfectant could be so easily and so thoroughly administered. It saves life.  
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

Drowning Fatality  
Barely Averted.

On Saturday morning, July 26th, as James John Lear, of Hibbs' Cove, just below Port de Grave, was 'beating in' the harbor, opposite Jno. Jardine & Son's premises, his boat careened over so much that she took in water and immediately began to sink by the stern. Mr. Lear was the only occupant, and as the boat began to settle down he dropped his sculling oar and ran to the bow, which he clung to until rescued. As soon as the accident happened, a number of citizens jumped in boats and made all haste to rescue the man from his perilous position. Fortunately the bow of Mr. Lear's boat remained above water, and this kept the man, who wore oilskins and long boots, afloat. Benjamin Porter, of Blomidon, who was sculling along in his boat near the shore, was the first to reach Lear. He was followed by William and Alan Greenland and Jno. T. Kelly, and while Porter held Lear, the other men lifted him into Porter's boat. By this time a large tugboat was on the scene, followed by Mr. C. E. Russell's motor boat. The man's boat, still with her bow above water, was taken in tow by the motor boat and brought to shore and beached, while willing hands quickly threw the water out and otherwise got the boat in readiness for the fisherman to return home. The man lost nearly all his fish and a coat, but was well for him that the boat remained above water and that there were men and boats around, otherwise his chances of being rescued would have been small.—The Guardian.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.  
Gentlemen,—In June, 98, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mauled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using. The effect was magical; in five hours the pain had ceased and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,  
A. E. ROY,  
Carriage Maker.  
St. Antoine, P. Q.

## Baseball.

The Inter-Town Baseball game between Grand Falls and the City took place on St. George's Field, Saturday afternoon before a goodly number of spectators and resulted in a decided victory for the locals by 44 to 6. The paper town boys were in poor trim, and besides were not used to the field. This afternoon Bell Island and Grand Falls will try conclusions. The teams are:

Grand Falls.	Pitcher	Grand Falls.
Archibald	Catcher	Burg
McLean	1st Base	McHenry
Proudfoot	2nd Base	G. McHenry
Blackwood	3rd Base	Fortier
McKenzie	Short-Stop	Gifford
Morley	Left Field	Hackett
Lehr	Centre Field	Schroat
Burnham	Right Field	Slocum
Kavanagh	Umpire	McBain
Lynch	Scorer	Judge
Jardine	Outerbridge	

Music For  
the Children.

Editor Evening Telegram.  
Dear Sir,—In reading an item in Saturday's paper I see the brigade bands are giving a concert in both Parks. That is very good, and I am sure it will be appreciated by the public, as we don't have many band concerts during the summer months. But what about the children who frequent the Parks daily during the fine weather? Are they not entitled to some little amusement? What I would suggest to the members of the Council is: Could they not hire Mr. Walter Clouston's large pathé phone and give the youngsters a week's concert in each of the Parks? The cost I am sure would be very reasonable and the children and their parents, I know, would be charmed if the Council would arrange this cheap style of amusement before the summer is over.  
Yours, etc.,  
CITIZEN.

St. John's, August 11th, 1913.

## Laid To Rest.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Berney took place yesterday afternoon and was largely attended. After the usual services at the Cathedral, interment took place at Belvedere, Very Rev. H. Renouf, P. P. of Trepasser, (a nephew of the deceased), officiating at the grave side and imparting the final absolutions. This venerable lady, who had nearly reached four score and ten years, was the youngest daughter of the late John Renouf, a hardware merchant of this city, who did business about the first quarter of the last century at the site of Messrs. Ayre & Sons premises. The late Dr. Charles Renouf and Judge Renouf were elder brothers. We understand that Mrs. Berney has left considerable estate, which has been bequeathed entirely to the R. C. Episcopal Corporation and the R. C. Orphanages.

Notes From  
Grates Cove.

**WELL DONE NORRIS BROS.**  
Norris Bros. of Grates Cove, are again head-liners. A flag flying on their well-known schooner First Trial, gave surprise and the oldest fisherman's remark was, she is too deep; it is a risk. But fortune still favors them and they are just off for New Perlican, with fair breeze, to land their fish, where they are to get it made. From what I have heard through liver-merchants, and other true statements, I can positively say that the Norris Bros. are again head-liners to date in Grates Cove. The F.P.U. coal steamer is expected with a load of coal for the F.P.U. men.

Grates Cove, August 8, 1913.

Boy Meets With  
Serious Accident.

A serious accident occurred on Heart's Content Branch Railway on Saturday night. The victim was Ernest Reid, aged fifteen years. He was engaged as a cook's helper and while at work at the rear of a passenger train that fastens the cars fell on Reid's head, nearly killing him instantly. His skull was badly fractured and a doctor was promptly called to attend the boy who was unconscious. Later the injured lad was brought to the city by special train and conveyed to the General Hospital. This morning the unfortunate young fellow had not regained consciousness and it is feared he may not recover.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.