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G. KNOWLING, Ltd.

sept 4, m. t. h. m.



You know how you feel on a sweltering day with an overweight suit. You have also experienced the annoyance when your dark suit is covered with dust. We are now showing summer shades in light and tropical weights, also a few lines in flannels.

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We have just received a nice assortment and are showing some new pieces in this very popular line. Those wishing to add to their collection will profit by giving us a call.

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QUEENS OF LOVE.

Lady Hamilton—The Beautiful Woman Who Bewitched The Great Lord Nelson.

(Pearson's Weekly.)

Emma—Lady Hamilton.

A simple name, borne by a wonderful woman. A woman who inspired undying love in the breast of Nelson, hero of Trafalgar. A woman who was painted no fewer than thirty-nine times by Romney, the most famous artist of the day.

"The Divine Lady" as Romney called her, began life as a nobody. Her parents were unknown, ordinary people. Born in Lancashire, she was known as Emma Hart. We know very little about her early days, except that at the age of thirteen Emma was engaged as a nursemaid to a family of the name of Thomas.

Quick-witted, she picked up odds and ends of what might be called education. She learnt to read for instance, and to write. And she learnt how to keep her eyes and ears open. She watched her little charges, noted all that was said to them, and soon saw how they were taught to mind their manners.

She stayed on in that situation for a year or so, and then went to London, where she acted as nursemaid in a doctor's family until she reached the age of sixteen.

Her next post was a shop-assistant in a draper's establishment, where she had hosts of admirers. But although she was loved, Emma was not over-anxious to fall in love.

One day a rich customer came in, a lady, who was in need of a personal maid, and liking the look of Emma, she asked her if she would accept the position.

Emma was quick to see a chance to learn more of the smart world, to which she hoped to climb, so she jumped at the chance.

Her ambitions always before her, Emma read everything that she could lay hands upon. These were the days of the first novels, and Emma devoured every one she could borrow or lay her hands upon. She filled her head with big ideas, and as a natural result, neglected her work. So it was not surprising that her mistress at last dismissed her in despair.

Now a good-looking girl, Emma soon obtained another post. This time it was as a barmaid, and as one may guess, soon gained many admirers. One of these she cared for, but he was seized by the Press Gang, who were collecting men for the navy, and Emma went to beg for his release.

That started Emma on her heart-breaking career.

The captain to whom she went to plead for her lover, fell in love with her. He granted her lover release, but he made love to her himself, and Emma blossomed out under his protection.

She became more elegant, learnt to dress well, and it was not long before another and a richer man fell in love with her and persuaded her to leave the man who had done so much for her.

This new lover was a Sussex baronet, and a fine horseman, and the type of man we of to-day would call "a jolly good sort." He had Emma taught to ride, and quickly she became a daring and graceful horsewoman.

Many a man admired her, but so long as she remained with the baronet she was faithful to him. But he lost his money, and she left him—a penniless man.

A thorough little adventuress, down on her luck, Emma met a doctor, or a man who styled himself as a doctor. He declared that he had discovered the Elixir of Youth, and he and Emma planned to make a fortune together.

She agreed to announce that she had taken his medicine when old and ugly. Of course, her youth and beauty brought about, as she stated, solely through the wonderful elixir, drove women by the score to buy the stuff.

Painters, artists, sculptors, as well as men and women of fashion, came to see the wonderful Emma, and they certainly saw beauty of the rarest kind, for Emma looked even lovelier with the quick doctor's carefully arranged scheme of draperies and softly shaded rose lights.

It was thus, reclining on a couch, as though just awakening from sleep, that Romney, the painter, saw her first, fell a victim to her charms, and persuaded her to sit to him as a model.

Emma could sing and dance, and rode well, she had read and covered the ordinary studies of an English girl of that day. Moreover, she could act—and act remarkably well.

She was a born actress, a mistress of make-belief, of calvary, and she knew how to lower her voice so that a man's heart beat furiously; or to lower her eyelids, so that he dared to make love. Mistress Emma was a veritable siren.

It was not long before she had another lover. This time it was Charles Greyville, nephew and heir of Sir William Hamilton. Romney was discarded. He had served his term and helped to make her famous, now Emma looked higher.

She lived with Charles Greyville some years, apparently happily, and

one day Charles discovered he had been living above his income, and that something must be done to avert disaster. His money was gone, Emma was very expensive. So he decided to appeal to his rich uncle.

Now Sir Charles was very distressed at the stories he had heard about his nephew and Emma, and he told Charles that he would pay his debts and start him afresh only on one condition—that he gave up Emma. This Charles refused to do.

Sir William was horrified, for he had heard all sorts of dreadful stories about Emma. He talked so much and so long about the difference in their social position that Charles, very much in love, pleaded with his uncle to see his dear one for himself, feeling sure that the old man would be won over.

He was. Old Sir William promptly fell in love with Emma himself.

That's how the little sister became Emma, Lady Hamilton.

Emma, now about twenty-seven, beautiful, accomplished, went abroad with Sir William. She had thrown over one lover after another, making each one serve her purpose; she had little use for men who had no money, and she had climbed from humble nursemaid to the position of wife of the British Ambassador to the Court of Naples. He was over sixty, devoted to her, and everything Emma did was right in his eyes.

The story of how this marvellous woman rose to hold her own as a woman of rank as well as of fashion reads like a fairy tale. She became the bosom friend of the Queen of Naples, dabbling in politics, and discussing affairs of which she could have had no real knowledge.

It was whilst she was at Naples that she met Nelson.

He was then captain only, and apparently rather Nelson or she fell in love then, for in a letter he wrote at the time Nelson casually mentions Emma as "a young woman of amiable manners." What Emma thought of him we do not know.

Five years later when they met again, Nelson was a hero.

Perhaps this made the difference to Lady Hamilton.

It was after the battle of the Nile, and the report had reached Naples that Nelson was killed, that Lady Hamilton let him see that she cared for him, although she had already worked to help him in his plans.

Nelson believed he owed a great deal of his success to Emma, and very soon he and Lady Hamilton were openly and unashamedly in love with one another.

For a time he lived with the Hamiltons. He travelled with them, and old Sir William suspected nothing. He was devoted to his young wife, and in his eyes she could do no wrong. Indeed, when people tried to tell him things he would not listen.

There was something rather pathetic about this old philosopher, whose trust in his wife was so great that at the last, when he died, he looked up in her eyes, smiling, believing in her to the last.

After Sir William's death, Emma and Lord Nelson lived openly together, and although gossip was rife with her name, and all sorts of malicious stories were circulated, Nelson himself was so adored by the nation that the stories were set aside. It is true that there were many who hated Emma, but she was received by the mother of Lord Nelson.

He longed for the time when he would be able to retire and devote his life to the woman who reigned queen of his heart.

Then came Trafalgar. Everyone has read the story of the death of Nelson, has seen the picture of his last moments—a little wisp of a figure, with his shirt open and his chest bleeding.

There in the cockpit, with the aid of a dim light of a ship's lantern, supported by Commander Hardy, Nelson looked up with a pitiful smile. "Come nearer, Hardy," he panted. "I'm going fast."

There were tears in the eyes of the grim Hardy when Nelson begged for his will to be brought, and, with faintness of death stealing over him, laboriously added a codicil, begging his King and Country to repay his services by settling a pension on Emma, Lady Hamilton.

The pen dropped from his fingers, Nelson smiled faintly.

"Give my love to my dear Lady Hamilton," he cried. "Hardy, see that she has my personal belongings. Take care of her, my dear—my poor dear, Lady Hamilton. Thank God, I have done my duty."

Then he died. Although his last thoughts were of Emma, she knew that with Nelson dead, her career was over. His last letter to her, written just before the battle of Trafalgar, but never dated, breathes love and devotion.

At the bottom of that unfinished letter Emma wrote:—"O, miserable and wretched Emma! O, glorious and happy Nelson!"

And her words were true. Her day

DON'T MISS THIS GREAT CLEARANCE SALE DISCONTINUED LINES BOOTS & SHOES

We simply do not want to carry broken lines of shoes from season to season, and have priced many of these to less than a third of their original value. Our object in doing this is to reduce our stock to the lowest point possible, in order to make room for Fall Footwear.

You are now face to face with the greatest Shoe Buying Opportunity at
KNOWLING'S

2.75 Women's White Buck Boot Bargain This Boot is 9 inches high; Goodyear welted; medium high leather heels. Originally sold for 12.00 a pair. All sizes in stock from 3 to 7. Now Priced 2.75	1.95 Women's White Duck Pump Bargain These Shoes are made of very fine Sea Island Duck, Linen finish. Some are plain and others with fancy buckles. Leather and covered heels. Regular 3.50 to 4.00. Now Priced 1.95	1.75 Women's White Laced Shoe Bargain This line has only 5½, 6, 6½ and 7. Blucher shape with medium toe, leather soles and Cuban heels. Formerly sold for \$3.60. Now Priced to Clear 1.75
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Women's Brown Boot Bargain Eight inches high; medium toe, leather Cuban heels. Regular nine and ten dollar Boots. Now Priced 3.80	4.75 Women's Black Kid Boot Bargain Nine inches high; some with pointed toes and some with round toes; Cuban and military heels. We sold these Boots for 11.50 and 12.00. Now Priced 4.75	Women's Black Kid Boot Bargain Nine inches high; some with pointed toes and some with round toes; Cuban and military heels. We sold these Boots for 11.50 and 12.00. Now Priced 4.75
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Mail Orders promptly filled. For postage add 11c. a pair extra. sept 7, 14, 18

G. KNOWLING, Limited

SHOE STORES

Hard Luck.

The young man arrived at the party and made his way to the hostess, greeting her and apologizing for his lateness.

"Awfully glad to see you, Mr. Bones," said the hostess. "So good of you to come. But where is your brother?"

"He was unable to come. You see, we are so busy just now that it was impossible for both of us to get away, and so we tossed up to see which of us should come."

The Season's Wear.

Seventy-nine pairs of shoes had been shown to the customer, and still he wasn't suited.

Protecting the eighth, the shop-assistant said blandly:—"Now, here's a pair which I think will suit you to perfection."

The customer's eyes then closely, and then said decisively:—"No, I don't like them. They are

too narrow and pointed in the toes." "But, sir," said the assistant, in a last desperate effort, "everybody is wearing these long, narrow-pointed shoes this season!"

"May be," was the quiet reply: "but I'm still wearing my last season's feet."

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