

# A Wonderful Display of Fancy Dress Goods!

We call your attention to our stock of Fancy Dress Goods, etc., which is unsurpassed for Variety, Quality and Price. CALL AND SEE THEM.

DRESS SERGES in the following shades: Navy, Black, Cardinal, Brown, Green and Saxe Blue. Prices from \$1.50 to \$11.00 per yard

DRESS LUSTRES in the following shades: Black, Navy, Brown, Green and Grey. Prices from \$1.60 to \$ 3.50 per yard

FANCY STRIPED and MOTTLED DRESS GOODS as follows: Black, Navy, Saxe, Green, Cardinal, Brown, Fawn. Prices from \$1.00 to \$ 3.00 per yard

A full line of MOTTLED TWEED, 56 inches wide. Prices from \$1.50 to \$ 6.50 per yard

A very large assortment of DRESS PLAIDS. Prices from 55c. to \$ 2.60 per yard

A nicely assorted stock of Silk Velvet and Velveteens; also, Corded Velvets, colors Saxe, Cardinal, Navy, Brown, Black and Cream. Prices from \$1.80 to \$3.50 per yard.

## Marshall Bros

### Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

#### TO CHAPERONE OR NOT TO CHAPERONE.



RUTH CAMERON

I notice that the old discussion as to whether young girls ought to be allowed to go about unchaperoned as much as they are, is raging in one of our daily papers.

A letter friend wants to know what I think about it.

That is one of those things I hate to offer an opinion on because circumstances alter cases so much, and one hates to take the responsibility of having a general opinion applied in a case in which it might be a terrible misfit.

But I have so often had this put up to me that I'll try to explain the general principle in which I believe.

**Right Standards the Best Chaperone.**

And that is that the best safeguard any girl can have, is the right sort of a background.

If a girl is brought up in a home where the right standards are made part of her character because they are taken for granted in the whole tone of the home life, she has a better defense against folly than the most rigid chaperonage would be.

True, conditions might come to pass—such as an infatuation for the wrong sort of man—that would break down this defense.

But even the most rigid chaperonage—which, of course, is absolutely impossible anyway for 99 girls out of one hundred—impregnable? Of course not.

**The Heir Died Like the Stom Child.**

You remember all the talk in the newspaper of the way the McLean baby, adored grandson of two great financiers, heir of hundreds of millions, was guarded by trained nurses and doctors. And yet the same event befell him that befalls the uncared-for child in the slums. He ran into the street and was killed by an automobile. If it had been possible—mind you, I do not say it was to have instilled carefulness into this child, would not that have been a better defense than all the guardians?

Give a girl the right standards, make them part of the fibre of her character by instilling it into her

from babyhood that the right sort of people just don't do the wrong sort of things, give her some intelligent sex instruction, and I think you are giving her the best chance a girl can have.

Of course the weak point in this defense comes if she gets interested in the wrong kind of a man.

**Now I Begin to Hedge.**

Every mother ought to know all she can about the young people her daughter goes around with, and about their parents and home life. And when a girl is between 16 and 21 I think a mother ought to know as nearly as possible the character of her amusements.

I do not think cheap dance halls or all-day picnic parties en deux, or long moonlight auto rides, are desirable experiences even for a girl of good standards.

You see, I'm hedging, but I still hold that the right standards are the first and best defense.

Embroidered white dots outline the panels of a silk crepe gown.

The kimono blouse and pannier overskirt are featured for Fall.

Embroidered white dots outline the panels of a silk crepe gown.

The kimono blouse and pannier overskirt are featured for Fall.

#### 60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever

PEOPLE who are able to talk like this can not possibly have impure blood—they just feel fit—no head-aches, dyspepsia or bilious disorders.

These diseases can be cured by

**Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters**

A true blood purifier containing the active principles of Dandelion, Cascara, Burdock and other medicinal herbs.

Sold at your store, or a bottle, Family size, five times as large, \$1.00.

**THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. F.**

Dr. Wilson's Dandelion Bitters, in candy form, for use as a tonic, is easily taken by all.

For sale by all Druggists and first-class Grocers.

### Booking Orders.

We are now booking orders to arrive Tuesday and Thursday:

- 50 crates New Cabbage.
- 50 bunches Bananas.
- 200 cases 200, 216 and 176 count Oranges.
- 100 boxes New Gravenstein Apples.
- ON SPOT:
- 50 kegs Green Grapes.
- 50 crates Onions.
- 20 cases Onions.

### Soper & Moore

Wholesale Grocers.

Please note our new address: QUEEN STREET, cor. of George.

Phone 480. P. O. B. 425.

### Ponzi Has Served Prison Terms.

Previously Convicted in Montreal and Buffalo.

Boston, Aug. 11.—Sensation followed in the Ponzi case today. Charles Ponzi, who recently jumped into notoriety as a spectacular financier, admitted that he was the Charles Ponzi who served terms of imprisonment in Montreal and Atlanta some years ago.

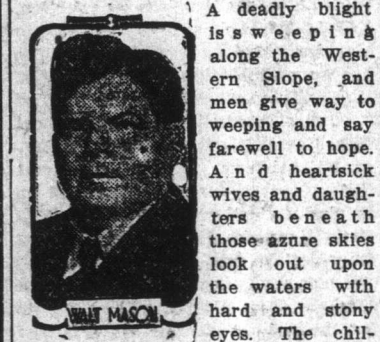
At the moment that he was making a formal confession of his past, the Hanover Trust Company, in which Ponzi was a director, was closed by Bank Commissioner Joseph C. Allen. Mr. Allen declared that the reports of his agents indicated that the Bank was doing business in an unsafe manner. Ponzi resigned from the directorate of the Bank this afternoon.

The admission of Ponzi and the closing of the Trust Company were quickly associated in the minds of hundreds who had been waiting anxiously in the downtown streets for developments that had been hourly expected. A crowd soon gathered in front of the Hanover Trust Company at the corner of Washington and Water Streets, and presently the

street was filled almost to the exclusion of traffic.

Ponzi, who organized the Securities Exchange Company and took in millions for investments from thousands of clients, said in his statement to-day that he took the blame for another person in Montreal. He also insisted that he was still solvent and could pay all notes now outstanding against him.

#### WOE IN THE WEST.



A deadly blight is sweeping along the Western Slope, and men give way to weeping and say farewell to hope. A dead heartick wives and daughters beneath those azure skies look out upon the waters with hard and stony eyes. The children, they are walling, their little bosoms sore, while in the dust they're trailing the toys they use no more. There's moaning in the cabin, there's groaning in the hall; the future's bleak and drab in the eyes of one and all. The daughters of an affliction are crouched beneath the stars, and in the choicest diction they curse their stranded cars. The tourist shakes his talons at heaven with a snort, for when he'd buy a gallon, he only gets a quart. In vain the plute is waving his wad of good long green, and futile is his raving—he can't get gasoline. "No gas!" The sign is hanging from stations everywhere, with travelers haranguing the dealers in despair. Talk not of grief or sorrow, of troubles you have seen, till you can't buy or borrow a quart of gasoline! Talk not of fortunes cruel, oh, vain and puffing man, till you can't buy the fuel to push your big sedan! Speak not to me of anguish, of pain of any sort, until you wait and languish two days to get a quart!

### It Is When You Come to Think of It.

Among a squad of policemen who were being examined on ambulance work was one to whom the doctor put the following questions:

Doctor: "What would you do to a man who had a cut on the forehead?"

Policeman: "Shure, sorr, I'd bathe it with warm, soft water."

Doctor: "What do you mean by soft water?"

Policeman: "Oh! Just soft water, sorr—wet water!"

Doctor: "And what is hard water?"

Policeman: "Ice, sorr."



#### WHEN MOTHER'S SEWING BUT-TONS ON.

When mother's sewing buttons on their little garments, one by one, I settle down contented there. And watch her in her rocking chair; She's at the task she likes the best—Each little waist and undervert She fondles in a mother's way. And notes each sign of sturdy play And shakes her head and says to me: "I wonder how this came to be?"

There's something in her patient eyes. As in and out her needle flies. Which seems to tell the joy she takes In every little stitch she makes; An hour of peace has settled down. Hushed is the clamor of the town, And even I am different then. She flies to tell the ways of men And see about the garments there Bright visions of a happy pair.

Buttons are closely linked to joy. Each little girl and little boy Who dare to climb the garden fence Buys that delight at their expense; Buttons are childhood's little tales—Swifter than telegrams or mails. They fly to tell of moments glad That little boys and girls have had, And mother reads the stories there From every vacant space and tear.

She sweetly smiles and says to me: "How sturdy they have grown to be! It keeps me busy to repair The shirts and things they have to wear."

I chuckle as I watch her sew, For joy has set the room aglow, And in the picture I can see The strength which means so much to me.

The scene is good to look upon. When mother's sewing buttons on.

#### Roping Him In.

The widow was fair though faded, and the mother of a charming daughter.

"Do you know," she told the young man, "my dear girl is greatly impressed with you?"

"Really!" exclaimed the ardent, middle-aged swain, who loved the daughter much. "Then you think there is a chance for me?"

"Oh, yes," murmured the widow coyly. "Only the other day she said to me: 'Now, that is just the sort of man I'd like for a stepfather.' She'll be so pleased, dear. Kiss me, George, and then we will go and tell her!"

The full, flare skirt, belted below the waist, will be a fall feature.

### J. J. ST. JOHN.

#### LUBRICATING OIL,

For Motor Boats and Motor Cars.

We have about 35 barrels on hand and will sell at \$1.00 gallon, why pay \$1.50

J. J. ST. JOHN, Duckworth St.

### SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods

are now offering to the trade the following

**English and American Dry Goods.**

- English Curtain Net.
- English Art Muslin.
- White Nainsook.
- Children's White Dresses.
- Misses' Colored Dresses.
- Gent's White Handkerchiefs.
- White Curtains.
- Valance Net.
- White Seersucker.
- Children's Gingham Dresses.
- Ladies' Handkerchiefs.
- Gent's Colored Handkerchiefs.

Also a very large assortment of SMALLWARES.

**SLATTERY'S DRY GOODS STORE,**

Duckworth and George Streets.

### Mesh Bags, Sample Line.

No two alike, excellent quality, beautiful designs, only a limited number.

**R. H. TRAPNELL,**

Jewellers and Opticians.

### MUTT AND JEFF

### THE DEACONS CERTAINLY SLIPPED JEFF A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT.

By Bud Fisher.

