

A GREAT SHOE SALE

FOR WOMEN

Don't You Miss It!

WOMEN'S MAHOGANY CALF OXFORDS at \$2.89.

Made on medium toe, Cuban heel; all solid leather, leather insole. Regular price \$3.75. Sale Price \$2.89. All sizes in this lot.

Women's Soft Black Kid Lace Shoes at \$2.89. Medium Cuban heel, medium round toe, solid leather throughout, only \$2.89. Same Shoe in Blucher cut, full round toe \$2.89. Regular price \$3.50. Sale Price \$2.89. All sizes in this lot.



\$2.49 and \$2.99.

Women's Soft Black Kid Lace Shoes at \$2.49. A nice Walking Shoe at \$2.49. Regular price \$3.00. Sale Price \$2.49.

Women's Soft Black Kid Lace Shoes, \$2.99. Blucher cut, wide toe, low flat heel; an all solid leather shoe at \$2.99. Regular price \$4.00. Sale Price \$2.99. All sizes in this lot.

Women's Mahogany Brown Calf Shoes at \$3.19

With rubber heel attached; handsomely perforated toe and heel foxing; Cuban and Military heels, rubber heel; every pair absolutely all solid leather. Regular price \$4.00. Sale Price \$3.19.

All sizes in this lot, with rubber heels.



Women's White Canvas Lace Boots only \$1.50 the pair.

Extra High Cut Lace, medium toe, Cuban heel; Extra High Cut Lace, wide toe, low flat heel; sizes 3 to 6. Regular price \$3.00.

Sale Price \$1.50.

Girls' White Canvas Boots \$1.49.

Sizes 12, 13 and 1.

Children's White Canvas Boots, sizes 6, 7 and 8.

only \$1.19.



Girls' \$1.49
Child's \$1.19
Women's \$1.50

WOMEN'S DARK BROWN CALF SHOES,

with rubber heel attached. Regular \$4.50 shoe for \$3.49.

In Blucher lace style, full round toe, Cuban heel, rubber heel, at \$3.49.

In regular Street Oxford, Cuban heel, medium toe \$3.49. Every pair all solid leather, nicely perforated toe and heel, kid leather lined. Same Shoe in Brogue style, full perforations, low flat heel, rubber heel, only \$3.49. Regular price \$4.50. Sale Price \$3.49. All sizes in this lot.

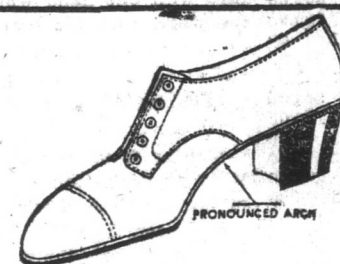


\$2.49

Also showing same style in all Black Kid \$3.49. Regular price \$4.50. Sale Price \$3.49.

Same Shoe Dark Brown Kid, 1 strap \$3.49. Same Shoe Black Kid 1 Strap Shoe \$3.49.

All sizes in this lot; rubber heeled.



BLACK KID 3-STRAP SHOES at \$2.49.

Sizes 4, 5, 6.

A soft Black Kid 3-Strap Shoe, full round toe, Cuban heel; nice stylish Shoe at \$2.49. Regular price \$3.50. Sale Price \$2.49.

BROWN KID CROSS STRAP SHOE

with rubber heel attached; Cuban heel, medium pointed toe, leather lined, light weight, flexible sole. A smart Dress Shoe at \$3.49.

Also showing same style in all Black Kid \$3.49. Regular price \$4.50. Sale Price \$3.49.

Same Shoe Dark Brown Kid, 1 strap \$3.49. Same Shoe Black Kid 1 Strap Shoe \$3.49.

All sizes in this lot; rubber heeled.

Women's White Canvas Pumps, 1.50

Medium round toe, Cuban heel. Regular price \$3.00. Sale Price \$1.50. White Canvas 2 Strap Shoes \$2.00. Sizes 5 and 6; low heel.

White Canvas Lace Shoes, \$1.50.

Round toe, Cuban heel; sizes 5, 5 1/2, 6. Regular \$3.00 shoe for \$1.50.

Women's Soft Black Kid Lace Shoes

with flexible sole, rubber heel, Cuban heel, medium pointed toe, at \$3.49. Same Shoe, full round toe; Blucher \$3.49. Same Shoe, wide toe, low flat heel \$3.49. Every pair solid leather throughout. Regular price \$4.50. Sale Price \$3.49.

300 pairs Women's Shoes at \$2.19.

Sizes 5, 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2 to 7, in Brown 1-Strap Shoe, low rubber heel. Brown Brogue Oxfords, low rubber heel; Black Brogue Oxfords; Brown, 1 strap and buckle; Tan, 1 strap and buckle. TAN SHOE POLISH5c. bottle



Parker & Monroe, Ltd.

The Shoe Men

MAIL ORDERS INCLUDE 11 CENTS FOR POSTAGE.

July 6, 7, 10, 12, 13

SIDETALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

THE DREAM WE KEEP.

Tall ships, tall ships, sailing out to sea. Have you in your dreaming hearts any room for me? For a little singing maid who would sail with you out to where the ocean waves are blue, blue, blue?"

"Did you ever see a man in a pale blue satin robe taking his bird for a walk? "Did you ever see a mile long funeral procession that stopped at the command, 'Gentlemen, it is time to weep?'"

"Would you like to know the Temple of Heaven, or the Lotus ponds of the Summer Palaces, or the great golden roofs of the Forbidden City?"

Poetry in an Advertisement.

From the advertisement of an Oriental steamship line in my morning paper these three questions, and several more as cruelly calculated to awaken the wanderlust and tantalize the heart that has to stay at home and see when it wants to wander, it

knows not where, stared up at me yesterday.

The picture of a little Manchurian beauty caught the eye and then those pictures in words held it.

For more time than I could afford to spend that way I sat in the morning sunshine seeing nothing of the beauty about me but dreaming dreams and seeing visions of the beauty of other lands.

And I thought to myself: "If some day I can see some of these wonderful countries, then life will be truly complete."

Memories Versus Dreams.

Yet even as I thought it a memory came into my mind.

For many years I had wanted to visit a certain little strip of country a few hundred miles from my home. I had heard many people speak of that bit of country and its name had come to mean to me a dream that was some day to come true.

Last year I took a motor trip to that place. It was very beautiful. I enjoyed my visit. But then a queer thing happened. The next time I heard the name of that place spoken it awakened pleasant memories, but it had lost its magic.

Instead of conjuring up a dream of something different and fascinating it simply brought a picture of what I had seen—beautiful enough but not vague and romantic.

The Two Greatest Tragedies.

Bernard Shaw says: "There are two tragedies in life, one is not to get your heart's desire, the other is to get it."

Can it be that if we never see the Temple of Heaven or the Lotus Ponds by the Summer Palaces or the Great Golden Roofs of the Forbidden City, we shall have a certain romantic joy in the sense of their existence and the

hope of seeing them some day that will be not altogether inferior to the dream's fulfillment?

Can it be that if we never sail in those tall ships sailing out to sea we shall still get a joy from the love of them and the longing to sail, paler, of course, than the joy of those who sail, but none the less exquisite?

Keep the files from your food by using Wire Dish Covers, selling at lowest prices. See our window. BOWRING BROS., LTD., Hardware Department.—July 4, 1923.

CHALKING IT DOWN.

I heard the butcher say, while slicing rounds of beef, "My life is bleak and gray. I'm full of care and grief. For people buy my worst, my liver rich and brown, and say, 'Until the first, just kindly chalk it down.' And when the first is here, and bills are due

and ripe, these buyers don't appear to pay me for my trips. I see them blithely pass, in 'flivvers', on the street; they need their coin for gas, and cannot pay for meat." I heard the grocer wail, while sugaring his sand, "A hundred owe me kale, and their accounts must stand. I need it every hour, I'm suffering for scads, for I must buy the flour I sell to other lads. The prunes that I dispense don't fall like summer rain; I need the pounds and pence my credit to maintain. I'm seldom reimbursed with farthing, great or crown; men say, 'Until the first

you'll kindly chalk it down.' The first comes on apace, the second and the third; I see my patrons chase in tumbrils most absurd. All full of vain desires, they burn the roadway soil; they need their coin for fires, for gasoline and oil." One song the dealer trills: "Trade would improve, I ween, if men would pay their bills, and burn less gasoline."

Big values. Boys' Rubber Sole Canvas Shoes, Brown, 90c. pair; Black, 85c. pair; sizes 1 to 5. F. SMALLWOOD, Water Street. June 20, 1923.

His Flute Was Better Than a Gun.

When Jacob Astor, the founder of the Astor fortune, used to go into the forests to trade with the Indians for furs he did not carry a gun. He took a flute with him and played on it, which pleased the Indians, and won him their confidence and friendship.

When you are trying to make friends, never carry a gun with you. Always take a flute—the flute of courtesy, kindness, and good-will.

Too Good To Be True.

BY BEN BATSFORD.

