

New Goods! Best Quality! Lowest Price!

Every day we are opening New Goods. May we call your attention to the items offered below. Inspection invited.

Ladies' Summer Furs.

Marabout, Necklets and Capes.

Necklets from \$6 to \$75; Capes from \$10 to \$30.

Ermine Necklets only, from \$11 to \$14.

Ladies' Silk Hosiery.

Ladies' Black Silk Hose from \$1.50 up to \$3.80 pair.

Ladies' Cold Silk Hose as follows:--Light Tan, Dark Tan, Light Grey, Dark Green and White

All one price, \$1.60 per pair.

AT LAST WE HAVE THEM:

DURHAM DUPLEX SAFETY RAZORS.
DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR BLADES.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

MEDICINE FOR A FEVER.



RUTH CAMERON

Did you ever stop, when you were pitying yourself after some disagreement with your husband, and wonder what he was pitying himself for? Well, suppose you have a falling out because you wanted him to go out and play cards with some friends and he says he is too tired and wants to sit at home in his arm chair and just rest and read.

Self Pityers Never Stick At Small Details.

You urge your wishes and he urges his, and finally he says he'll go and you say you don't think you care to go if he is going to be so mean about it, and then he sits down with his pipe and his paper and his grouch, and you go to bed without kissing him. And as you lie there you are thinking what a hard time you have, busy around the house all day doing monotonous housework, and then when evening comes and you plan a little outing with your husband, he isn't willing to make the effort to go with you. Of course, you could go alone, but what's the sense of being married if you never go anywhere together? People will begin to think it's queer that you never go out together (of course, it isn't "never," but self-pityers never stick at little details like that.)

And as these thoughts race through your mind, your pillow gets hotter and your bed more uncomfortable and your sense of your own misfortune more poignant, until you are in a perfect fever of resentment and self-pity.

What Is He Pitying Himself About?

Now here's a medicine for that fever. Stop, as I said above, and try to think what your husband is pitying himself about. For that is probably what he is doing. That's why he didn't have a word to say when you ostentatiously went to bed without kissing him. You don't see why he should pity himself? One doesn't

have to have a reason for self-pity (which is not saying he hasn't). Self-pity is akin to self-love—it is subjective rather than objective in its nature. But just for the interest of it, try to think what he could find to pity himself about if he were trying to. Couldn't he think, "Here I work hard all day earning the money to keep this house going, and when I come home so dead tired that I can hardly move and just aching for a comfortable chair and a little peace, she's at me to go out and meet a lot of people. If she knew how tired I felt she wouldn't be at me this way every night" (of course it isn't "every night," but self-pityers don't stick at little details like that.)

Could You Accomplish That Miracle?

Doesn't that point of view make him seem a little less unreasonable as he sits downstairs in his chair puffing at his pipe, and frowning at his paper? Doesn't it give you a little different idea of him to think of him sitting there pitying himself than it did to fancy him sitting there determined to have his own way and keep you from having a good time.

If you could possibly accomplish the further miracle of feeling just a twinge of pity for him instead of for yourself—the quarrel would surely be on its way out. But perhaps that is asking too much.

Any how it's an interesting experiment for husband and wives, and other folks too.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen, I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every-day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. Storke, St. Andre, Kamouraska.

A good thing to keep an evening dress in is a chemise with a hanger in the top.

Small pastry shells can be filled with huckleberry jam and served as a dessert with coffee.

READY

for delivery to-day.

200 only 90 lb. Bags

P. E. I. Blue Potatoes.

Soper & Moore
Importers and Jobbers.

A Mother of Sixty-Two.

So far as can be gathered, the honour of being the mother of the biggest family in this country belongs to the late Mrs. Mary Jones, of Chester, who had thirty-three children—fifteen pairs of twins and three singly born. Every child was born alive, and the record is inscribed on a headstone in Chester Cemetery, where this champion mother is buried.

Thirty-four children were born to Mr. William Bennett, of York, but in this case they were divided between three mothers. Of the first marriage four children were born; of the second, twenty-six, including triplets and twins; and of the third four.

These records, however, are completely out-classed by that of an Italian woman, Signora, Gionetta, of Nocera, Naples, who, in nineteen years of married life, gave birth to fifty-nine boys and three girls. In nine years she had eleven sets of triplets, three times she had four at a birth, and on one occasion she gave birth to five boys and a girl.

The case is quite authentic, and seventeen years ago a petition was presented to the Italian Government asking for an annual pension for the woman who had established the world's birth record.

THE SUMMER OPTIMIST.



WILT MASON

If man's an optimist these days, when this old world seems all ablaze, if he can gayly sing and smile, he is an optimist worth while. There is no trick in being gay upon a spring or autumn day, when gentle breezes zip along and birds put up a gladsome song, and nature seems to strain a t.e.w. to bring all pleasant things in view. Then any man can wear a grin, the ends of which obscure his chin. But when the sun rays scorch your pelt, and all your innards seem to melt; when after days that make you weep, you go to bed and cannot sleep, and get up at the break of dawn, all in, worn out and spent and gone, methinks it is another thing to beam around and smile and sing. I've never seen a sunshine gent who shone in summer worth a cent. I know a lot of Sunny Jims who prance around on buoyant limbs at other seasons of the year, but they all wilt when summer's here. When they break out with prickly heat, their words no more are honey sweet; when they are pestered by the flies, they hand us out no maxims wise. Like all the rest of mortal men, they cuss and rant, and ease again.

OPPORTUNITIES

Are not half so rare as are the men who are prepared to receive them.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON can supply you with all kinds of Patent Medicines at the very lowest prices obtainable. Large shipments of the following preparations have been received the past few days.

Sunset Soap Dyes, Indian Root Pills, Dodd's Pills, Fletcher's Castoria, Wampole's Oil, Radways, Gin Pills, Beecham's Pills, Cod Liver Oil Compound, Carnol, Dead Shot Worm Sticks, Herbine Bitters, Sturgeon Oil Liniment, and hundreds of other preparations too numerous to mention are continually arriving and being shipped to the Wholesale Trade.

Other preparations such as Stafford's Liniment, Prescription A, Stafford's Phoradone, Essence Ginger Wine, Priar's Balsam, Sweet Spirite of Nitro, Essence of Peppermint and various others are being manufactured and shipped in large quantities.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Wholesale & Retail Chemists and Druggists,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

'Waiting at the Church.'

Weddings Which have been Stopped or Postponed at the Altar Steps.

The dramatic disappointment of one of the season's prettiest brides and her gallant bridegroom, when they made the discovery that a very high dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church had forgotten to notify the registrar, has had many previous examples.

Some of them far more really tragic than this was, even though there were "dukes and earls and such fine girls" waiting at the church.

Another prominent clergyman omitted to publish the banns of a couple on the second Sunday, by an oversight. The pair had intended to go to America after being united on the Monday after the "third time of asking."

When the mistake was discovered the clergyman took counsel's opinion, and was informed the wedding would not be legal. This mistake cost the clergyman a good round sum. The couple were detained at his expense, and lawyer's charges amounted to £40.

In the Wild West a certain man was arrested at the altar for an alleged shooting affair, and the wedding was not only postponed, but the (b)alter took on another initial letter, or seemed likely to do so. The intended wife was to be the principal witness at the trial. But the young couple were not to be defeated so easily.

Arrangements were made through friends who were allowed to see the prisoner, and late at night the "bride," disguised as a negro employed about the prison, climbed to the cell window, where the lovers joined hands through the bars whilst a clergyman friend stood below and said the words which made them man and wife. All the State went into fits of joy at the occurrence, and as there was now no evidence, the bridegroom was released.

Some years ago a wedding was just about to be celebrated, and all the guests were in their places in the church. The bridegroom had arrived, and was waiting for his prospective bride, when a stranger was seen to come in from the vestry and touch him on the arm. The young man left the church with him, smiling and nodding to the many people he knew.

That was the last anyone ever saw of him. He was a most respectable and estimable young man, and no one knows to this day how or why he was spirited away. The young lady, married another man some years later, but still believes in her first love, and thinks he met foul play.

Walking STICKS.

We have just received a new line of Sticks and the selection is so good that we have "a stick for every man."

We can show a good variety of most beautiful and serviceable Presentation Sticks in Ebony and Partridge Wood, silver mounted. Prices from

\$3.00 to \$15.00.

Always at the service of our patrons.

T. J. Duley & Co.,

The Reliable Jewellers,
ST. JOHN'S, N.F.

USE

Libby's

Unsweetened Milk

TO MAKE YOUR ICE CREAM.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

MUTT NEEDED A CAN OPENER TO GET THE BEST OF THIS ARGUMENT.

