

# Clearance Sale of Ladies' "Dorothy Dodd Boots."



We are clearing all our broken and discontinued lines of Ladies' Dorothy Dodd Boots; 168 pairs of Stylish, Comfortable and Serviceable Boots.

BLACK KID, Laced; medium heel and toe. Value \$12.00. Clearing	\$8.50 pair
GUN METAL BLUCHER, medium heel and toe. Value \$12.00. Clearing	\$8.50 pair
BLACK KID, Buttoned; medium heel and toe. Value \$11.00. Clearing	\$7.00 pair
GUN METAL, Buttoned; medium heel and toe. Value \$11.00. Clearing	\$7.00 pair
PAT. BUTTONED, Cloth Top; medium heel and toe. Value \$10.50. Clearing	\$6.00 pair
PAT. BUTTONED, Cold Cloth Top; medium heel and toe. Value \$13.00. Clearing	\$8.50 pair

These Boots are all perfect in make, and are not old stock. See them.

Friday and Saturday Our "Special" Sale Days.  
Sweeping Reductions in Every Department.

**Marshall Bros**



## Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

WHAT WOULD GREAT GRANDMO THER HAVE THOUGHT!



I heard a woman the other day—to be exact, she was the person I know best (or least) in the world—complaining that she could not have a gas stove in her summer home. She has an excellent kerosene stove, which by a new process converts the kerosene into a flame almost as strong as gas, but—"It's so much work to take care of a kerosene stove," she complained. "I'm always filling the tanks or teaning something."

I sympathized with that complaint naturally. And then for some reason I fell to thinking of what the woman's great grandmother would have thought if she could have had the help of that stove in the summer. Would she have thought the work of filling and cleaning too high a price to pay for a marvelous liquid fuel, which would be brought to the house in cans and save her husband or herself the heavy work of chopping and carrying wood?

### We Forget the Lesser Ones.

There are so many intricate and extremely modern inventions for saving labor and time and making life more luxurious, that in the glamour of them I think we lose sight of the innumerable familiar and less spectacular helps with which practically every home is supplied. I don't believe we even recognize many of them as labor-saving devices. Count the labor-saving devices in your own kitchen. A gas stove and electric lights, you may tell me, are all you have. What about the running water? You don't think of that as a labor-saver because you have always had it. You ought to spend one summer with a pump or, worse still, jugging water from a well. And what about a simple labor-saving device that costs less than a fraction of a cent that no home—not even the poorest—is ever without, and that measures about three inches long and an eighth of an inch through and saves hours of time and much anxiety in every home. You have guessed it of course—the match. You never thought of it as a labor-saving device, did you? Well, get a boy scout sometime to show you the labor it saves and I think you'll have a new respect for it.

### A Few More.

Then how about your egg beater and your meat grinder? The very poorest homes may be without these, but I am sure that a census would show that 90 per cent. have these labor-saving devices. I can remember when I was a girl being called on to cut up meat by chopping it for half an hour or so in a wooden bowl with a meat chopper.

Off hand, I cannot recall any more of these small but large labor-saving devices, but I am sure if you watch your home you will find they are legion.

And if you pass from mechanisms that save labor in the home to all that organization and machinery have done outside the home to save the housewife's labor (as, for instance, by laundry service, by supplying her with canned foods which, when you stop to think of them, represent canned labor, too) you realize how great a change there is from our great grandmother's day.

### Two Great Wonders.

An efficiency expert declares that machines save half the housekeeper's time by giving her the products machinery has made and by giving her machinery in the home.

When I compare to-day with my great grandmother's day I am always filled with two wonders—first, how grandmother found time to do all she did; second, what I—and the other women—are doing with all this time that is saved for us.

### Hardly What He Wanted

"Show him up," said the patient editor, and the fuming visitor was conducted into his presence.

"I want an explanation!" cried the visitor, shaking his fist in the editor's face.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the editor.

"See here!" shouted the visitor. "What do you mean by publishing my resignation from my political office in this way?"

The editor raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"Why, I thought you gave out the story yourself."

"So I did," replied the retiring politician, bursting with rage; "but I didn't tell you to print the news under the head of 'Public Improvements!'"

Just arrived for Stafford's, two thousand bottles of Brick's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil. Price \$1.20 bottle. Postage 20c. extra.

## T Tea For Retailers.

We have secured Twenty Five Cases, each 50 lb. of Choice Blended Tea packed in quarter pound lead packages. Please include one case as sample with your next order.

## Soper & Moore

Wholesale Grocers.  
Please note our new address: QUEEN STREET, cor. of George.  
Phone 480. P. O. B. 425.

### HOMESICK.



Jack Johnson, of the golden smile, remained abroad for quite a while. And when he left our well known shore he thought he would return no more, for prison doors were swinging wide, with warders beckoning inside. He'd lead a glad free life abroad, and gain and blow a princely wind, and chum with foreign earls and dukes and baronets and other flukes. He stood the gaff for eight long years, still gazing homeward through his tears; at last he rose and cried, "Oh, gee, my native land looks good to me! These foreign countries all grow stale—I'd rather be at home in jail!" Said Emma Goldman, when she went, "Your boasted land's not worth a cent; I shake its dust from off my boots; it's ruled by grafters and by plutes; in Russia they've the proper plan—it's founded on the rights of man." She's had some months of Russia now, and grief is thronged upon her brow. She, like a dead game sport, admits that she is tired of Russia's fits, and she would give her roller skates to see again the good old States. Unhappy is that weary wight who to this country says, "Good night," who sees the lights upon our shore, and knows he'll see them never more.

### Not to Be Trusted.

When has the principle of Bolshevism yielded to the principle of truth? A leaf from the book of German Imperialism was taken by the Red leaders when they began their organization. The word of the Moscow Government is not as good as the word of the German Empire, which never was given with other intentions than to serve the purpose of the moment. Promises made at Minsk by emissaries of Lenin will be illustrative of the adage that the promises of dishonest men are made, like pie crust, to be broken.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NEW LOCAL POTATOES.—150 barrels ready for delivery. Phone 647. STEER BROS. GROCERY.—aug13.1f

### Otherwise Engaged.

The gushing maiden was talking music with a man she met at an evening party. Presently he happened to mention that he had once been introduced to a certain famous Italian tenor.

"Have you really?" she cried. "How lovely!"

In the ensuing silence she gazed on him with the reverence due to one who had consorted with greatness.

"Tell me," she pleaded then. "What happened? What wondrous tones did you hear? Ah, you lucky man! Tell me what he had to say?"

"Well, he didn't have much to say," confessed the man reluctantly. "He was eating macaroni at the time, and you know, that doesn't help conversation!"

### 60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever

PEOPLE who are able to talk like this can't possibly have impure blood—they just feel fit—no headaches, 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, Mandarin, Burdock and other medicinal herbs.

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

THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN'S, N. F.

Dr. Wilson's Dandelion, Wormwood, in candy form, for stomach, biliousness, nervousness.

For sale by all Druggists and first-class Grocers.

## Notice to Fish Exporters.

The Meeting of Licensed Fish Exporters as advertised will be held in the Grenfell Hall, Seamen's Institute, at 3 p.m. on Thursday, September 2nd, 1920.

W. F. COAKER,

Minister of Marine & Fisheries.

## Buy Progress Brand Working Shirts, Pants & Overalls!

Roomy sizes, durable materials, strongly made in our own Factory to withstand hard usage. The materials were bought a long time ago and are priced well below present quotations. This means a considerable saving to you. Keep the home wheels turning by buying local made goods.

## NFLD. CLOTHING CO., Limited.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

## The Emerson Piano and the Brunswick Phonograph

A magnificent combination.

## Charles Hutton

Distributor for Newfoundland.

### Koval Is Committed.

Sydney, Aug. 28.—Mike Koval, former principal in the Marinielli murder case, was committed for trial to the superior court on a charge of perjury by Magistrate W. R. Hearn this morning. During the trial of the Marinielli murder case, Constable Edwards swore to certain matters which Koval had told him concerning the murder. The Edwards testimony was supported by Jailer Karn. Constable Edwards and ex-Jailer Karn were the witnesses at the preliminary hearing this morning. It is expected that Koval will elect to be tried under the Special Trials Act, and his case will probably come before Judge Finlayson next week.

### JUST RECEIVED:

Two Thousand Bottles of Brick's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil.

Brick's Tasteless contains all the virtue of Cod Liver Oil without the nauseous grease. It promptly relieves chronic bronchitis and all pulmonary affections, croup, hoarseness, nervous disorders due to or maintained by an exhausted condition of the system, hysteria, nervous dyspepsia, flatulent dyspepsia, anemia, night sweat, the prostration following fevers, diphtheria, tonsillitis, etc., etc., and general debility for constitutional weakness of any age of life.

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

### Is Your Writing Small?

It has been said that 90 persons out of each hundred have literary ambitions. If you are of the ninety, your ambitions may be realized, your handwriting is naturally small!

It is extraordinary, and seems to something more than a mere coincidence, that literary geniuses—practically all of them—write exceedingly small.

Thackeray's writing was extremely neat, but so small that it could hardly be read.

Dickens' penmanship was of minute order, too. That, and his predilection for writing, made his "copy" a trial to decipher.

Captain Marryat's handwriting was so fine that it was said that when a compositor rested from his work he was obliged to stick a pin where he left off in order to be able to find a place again.

Charlotte Bronte's writing was so fine that it appeared to have been traced with a needle!

The same "small" rule obtains among the majority of present-day writers. Thomas Hardy and Kipling are instances.

The moral seems to be that he who writes "small" has it in him to write "big" stuff.

Incidentally, it may be noted that poets, from Byron onwards, wrote the born poet, it is claimed, could write small or straight, if he tried.

### Under Bolshevik Rule

If the Bolsheviks know nothing about us, we know a great deal about them, and the pass to which they have brought their unhappy victims in Russia. We know that food is so scarce that the best meal for all but Bolshevik officials is "the half of a hen and some boiled birdseed." We know that the population of the towns is perishing of pestilence. We know that strikers are shot down and that workers are forced to labor long hours without holidays for an inhuman system. That is Bolshevism as it really is, and it has no attractions whatever for the British democracy.—London Daily Mail.

### "Reg'lar Fellers"

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By Gene Byrnes

