

\$10⁰⁰ CASH FOR THE BEST PHRASE **\$600⁰⁰ IN PRIZES ALTOGETHER**

DUNLOP PEERLESS HEELS

Once each month we give twenty-five prizes, totalling \$50.00, for phrases of ten words or less relative to Dunlop Heels. Examine the heels you buy and always ask for the Pink Slip.

Look for this pink slip in every heel box

FRED. V. CHESMAN, Agent, St. John's.

A Thought for the Times

THE WAR—CHAPTER XII.
I. C. MORRIS.

O star of Europe's peace!
O gentle dove so much adored;
Base men have clipped thy wings, and
curbed thy flight.

A great heathen writer has stated that "as all men are human, then all are brothers." A great Christian author stated when speaking to the Athenians on Mar's Hill that "God had made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on the face of the earth." The royal singer of ancient Israel said: "The earth had He given to the children of men."

In these three statements we have one fundamental truth—the truth of human brotherhood. Men's skin differs in color but blood does not differ. It is red the world over: in black and white alike. The human organism of every man is the same, and the longings of the human heart tell but one tale. These yearnings aspire upward; and though beaten down by conditions, and battered by sin, they still strive for the mastery, and struggle for expansion.

Ten thousand conditions have hindered the progress of mankind, and ten thousand alliances have contributed to its downfall. These forces are seen and unseen, moral and physical, national and international, and they may be classified under the headings of pestilence, war and famine; for within these lie most of the evils which beset mankind.

Pestilence we may not at all times be able to prevent, famine we cannot control; but war should certainly lie within our power; and it does lie within our power; and if rulers would but consider the rights of the people, they would settle their disputes without appealing to arms. The mind of the people is not in favor of war. Their intelligence tells them that it is a blind mistake, that it is a wrong, and that it is criminal. They know that humanity has suffered enough by the scourge of war, and that the record of the centuries has been deepened by the blood of its warriors.

They know all this. They know it because they have felt its bitterness, because they have suffered its horror, and endured its tragedies; and that into their soul the iron of its relentless heel has entered. History's page is one of blood, and it is alike in every nation, and has been so in every age. Men savage have fought. Men ignorant have quarrelled. Men angered have murdered. For these there may be some excuse, for like the

men who stoned Stephen, they knew not what they did.

But what excuse can be offered for such butchery as is now being executed? Not ignorance surely? Not savagery, certainly? Not even anger? What then is it? Simply uncontrolled authority. Some say it was the spirit of conquest that precipitated this war, others say that it was the spirit of rivalry and national jealousy; but by whatever name it may be called, or by whatever cause this war may have been precipitated, it resolves itself into one great, one tremendous, one alarming, and one stupendous fact—the fact of absolute and uncontrolled authority being placed within the power of one man, or of one class of men.

The war is on and he world cannot stop it, and the sovereign power of the people is set at naught. And this is the idolized, and boastful, intelligent twentieth century. The age, when, on every hand, the claims of democracy are propounded, and the voice of the people is supposed to be heard. During the reign of peace these claims seemed to count for something, but now that war is ablaze they appear to have forfeited their right. The war is a blunder of one extreme; but the extreme of democracy would prove just as great an evil. Poor fallen humanity has long been the victim of its own extremes which have kept it so far apart that it does not take time to look into the face of its fellow and learn that all men are brothers. Only the few recognize this. The heathen philosopher saw it. Paul preached it, and David sang of it, but nineteen centuries have not proved sufficient to impart the lesson to the world.

The angels sang of peace when they heralded forth on the midnight silence their heavenly song, and their message was caught by the ready ear of the humble shepherds: "Peace on earth," said they, "and good-will to men," continued they. The shepherds, we say, caught the song, and they interpreted its strains, and in joyful obedience they hastened away to Bethlehem to find the "Prince of Peace."

They found Him there and then. The scene which they met was one of peace and of quietude. No shouting of war. No noise of artillery. Nothing very great. But there was peace. The guardianship of Joseph, the tenderness of the Virgin Mother,

and the halo of the innocent babe, all breathed forth the spirit of peace, and when the shepherds looked on, they beheld a forecast of the "world to be" when the Prince of Peace should reign, and when the world, tired of its clashing of arms, and wearied of its "war dreams" should lay them aside, and when "men should brothers be the wide world over."

(Continued.)

Royal Engineers

DARED DEATH AT SOISSONS.

Have, Sept. 19.—The blowing up of the bridge over the Aisne at Soissons in the long retreat from Mons was accomplished after eleven British engineers, one by one, had given their lives in a vain effort to light the fuse. A twelfth man tried and died, but not until after he had accomplished his mission. The story of heroism equalled that displayed at the destruction of the gates of Delhi was told here to-day by Gaston Bossier, a private in the 66th Cuirassiers better known as "Darina," a singer at the Comedie Francaise.

"We were together, the Cuirassiers of France and the British Royal Engineers," he says, "as we retreated across the Aisne at Soissons, before the tables were turned by the battle of the Marne. The Germans advanced rapidly, trying to rush masses of soldiers across. Bridge after bridge had to be blown up. The German sharpshooters were firing at us from a clump of trees, and the mirailousness were working havoc among the allies. Suddenly a party of British engineers rushed toward a bridge. They lost heavily, but succeeded in laying powder sufficient to destroy it. Before they could light it all of them were killed. We waited while another party of brave engineers crept near the bridge. They took to cover, but the Germans got the range and continued a deadly fire.

"Then we Frenchmen watched what we must remember to our dying day. One engineer suddenly dashed alone toward the bridge. He was killed before he reached half way there. A second followed and fell almost upon the body of his comrade. A third, a fourth and fifth ran in succession the gauntlet of merciless German fire and met the same death. In the same way each followed his comrade until eleven had been killed.

"The German fire seemed to slacken for an instant, and in that instant the bridge was blown up for the twelfth man, dashing across the space lined with bodies of his comrades, reached the fuse and lighted it. The bridge went up with a roar as the engineer fell before the German rifle shots.

Bossier was a prisoner of the Germans for some time, but was rescued by the British. He told shocking details witnessed by himself, although wounded in the leg, was dragged on his knees with his hands tied behind him, while a lancer thrust his lance against his back. Drivers of transport wagons often cut at him with their whips as he passed.

Where Responsibility Lies.

No matter how large, or how small, a business may be, nobody can deny that its Office is the nerve centre of the firm. Every transaction, important or trivial, must be recorded at the Office. An order is received at the Office, its history is recorded at the Office, and finally payment is received at the Office. If the Office makes an error the firm stands the loss. That's why you must be sure that your office is modernly and dependably equipped for the care of all important papers. To do this effectively you need the up-to-date equipment of the "GLOBE-WERNICKE CO." When sixty offices in St. John's have found this necessity this equipment can surely be used to you. Mr. Percie Johnson represents this world known firm in Newfoundland. — sept 17/14

Dick Rudolph.

Red McGhee says: Dja ever play that game o' Rhum? M o s t guys, I guess, have played it some. It's funny how it goes. You have a card, not worth a rap and chuck fit. Zip! Some other chap just snaps it up an' throws. Well, jumpin' to the baseball y a r d, Dick Rudolph seems to be that card an' Muggsy laid it down. For Stallings played next to McGraw. When Muggsy discarded Stallings' paw anaged Dick for Boston town.

Dick's right arm go to workin' fine in Canada in nineteen-nine with of Toronto's crew. The Giants grabbed him off next year but Muggsy soon began to fear he wouldn't ever do. So, cut adrift, Dick floated 'round till last year when the Braves' boss found that he could use his stants. Dick pitched right in, took off his coat an' got aboard the sinkin' boat. It gave the one big chance.

An' chance it was. Jus' take a pike at how that team began to hike when Dick got on his stride. Those nine big wins that he copped straight sure size up like a speedy gait for one who's chucked 'side. An' just to hand McGraw the launch he took the Giants on his staff an' beat 'em once or twice. If those Braves cop the big burgee Jawn J, will seek a buggery an' pack his head in tea.

WINARD'S LINIMENT
CURE'S GARGERY IN COWS.

Machine Guns.

By GERGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Strash."

Machine guns came into style about the time hard work of all sorts became unfashionable.

Killing men by hand during a war was a tedious and costly process. The soldier had to load his rifle after each execution, and sometimes a slow worker could only shoot two or three of the enemy at a time. Then science stepped in and provided the machine gun, a neat and clever little mechanism which can produce as many obituaries in ten minutes as the old-fashioned piece-worker could codd up in a week.

The machine gun loads and fires itself and shoots two or three hundred large, ruinous bullets per minute, with one man to feed long strings of cartridges into the gun and another to aim it where the enemy is thickest. More widows and orphans can be created in an afternoon than could be made by one hundred knights of old in a two weeks' campaign.

There were no machine guns in the Civil War and upwards of a million soldiers had to be shot by hand. This job took upwards of four years, while the Japanese and Russians got through with almost as much of the same kind of work in six months.

Each year better and deadlier machine guns are being invented, but the pay of the soldier has not gone up any since 1860. For the same old amount per month he has to march boldly up a hill while a hundred machine guns are cutting the atmosphere into cold siew, and when he expires, with thirty-seven assorted bullet holes in vital spots, his widow draws the same little pension, and the stay-at-home statesmen yawn as loudly as of yore over the extravagance of the government in giving it to her.

This makes it evident that the common soldier ought to unionize. If he were to charge \$14 a month for being shot by hand and \$250 a month for machine gun work, war would soon stop for lack of ability to meet its payroll.

No Advance in Prices.

The prices on Stafford's Liniment, Stafford's Prescription "A", Stafford's Phoratoxine Cough Cure remain the same as when we placed them for sale in Newfoundland 2 years ago.

Every Drug that is used in the manufacture of these 3 preparations have increased in price considerably, but we are still going to keep them at the same "selling" prices both Wholesale and Retail.

"SOUND ADVICE." If you have contracted a Cold in some way or other and this Cold has developed into a Cough it would be advisable to try the following treatment:—

Several parts of "Stafford's Liniment" and Camphorated Oil together and apply to the Chest and Back 3 times a day, rubbing in well every time.

Also:— Take from one to two teaspoonfuls of "Stafford's Phoratoxine Cough and Cold Cure" every 3 hours during the day.

The above Treatment has been successful in many cases and perhaps yours will be another one added to the list.

Why not try this Treatment? Theatre Hill Store is open every night. sept 17/14

Household Notes

There is no better silver polish than Spanish whiting, rubbed on with ammonia or alcohol. The silver should be finished in boiling hot suds. A delightful serving tray is made with a black frame and an old-gold tattered background, upon which are mounted three peacock feathers under glass.

Window shades will last twice as long if taken down and out into the sunshine and unrolled while someone else wipes both sides with a clean duster. Sweet potatoes can be stuffed as well as white ones. Bake, then scoop them out, mash, season with butter, pepper and salt, replace in the shells and heat well.

A dark straw hat may be cleaned with an old piece of velvet smeared with butter. Leave the butter on for fifteen minutes and polish with a dry piece of velvet.

Palms that are kept in the house in the winter time should have their leaves sponged once a week with lukewarm water, to which a little milk has been added.

For whitening the hands, there is nothing better than almond meal. Reduce it to a powder, put it in a little white muslin bag and rub it over the hands while they are wet.

When canning and preserving, it is best to purchase new rubbers each time, as the old ones are apt to be hard and dead, and for that reason will not make the jars airtight. It is said that a pound of common washing soda dissolved in a gallon of boiling water and sprinkled over the coal fire will insure greater heat and great economy in coal.

WINARD'S LINIMENT
CURE'S GARGERY IN COWS.

ON THE FIRING LINE

You will find Ross Rifles always to the Front.



ROSS, \$33.00, \$45.00, \$55.00.

Headquarters for Winchester and Kynoch Cartridges, 12 Gauge. Black and Smokeless Powder, etc.

MUZZLE LOADING GUNS. BREECH LOADING GUNS. WINCHESTER RIFLES. REVOLVERS. RE-LOADING SETS. CLEANING SETS. BRASS SHELLS. PRIMERS, ETC.

Shooting Coats. Cartridge Belts. Gun Cases. Game Bags, etc.



All Sportsmen should enquire about our 26 Gr. BALLISTITE CARTRIDGES. Largest Stock of Hardware in the City. AYRE & SONS, Ltd.

Volunteers

Are required to shoot their coupons straight into our Premium Department. Any number of coupons over 35 will be accepted.

Valuable Premiums for coupons only.

Imperial Tobacco Co. Newfoundland Ltd.

The Crescent Picture Palace.

Presents a Franco-German War Picture to-day.

THE NEW MAGDALEN,

Feature in 2 Reels. Everybody has read Wilkie Collins' novel, founded on an incident of the Franco-German War. This great work is pictured in the above feature.

"THE CUB"—A stirring political drama. The grafting alderman and the managing editor meet to arrange details of a big scoop. The "Cub" with a dictagraph and policeman spoil their little game.

"THE WIDOW'S FOLLY" is a lively western comedy-drama, which conveys a timely lesson and a warning.

MISS CLARK sings on Friday a medley of Scotch airs. On Saturday a medley of Irish airs, and "Sweethearts" waltz. The usual big matinee on Saturday afternoon.

On Monday MR. FREDERICK KNIGHTS, Boston Tenor, will appear in New Songs.

THE NICKEL--Friday and Saturday.

Featuring another splendid two-part Social Drama by the popular Vitagraph Players, entitled

"HEARTEASE."

This excellently constituted story of an unrequited love is touchingly depicted by a brilliant cast of players, headed by L. Rodger Lytton, one of the most highly recognized interpreters of the silent drama.

FATHE WEEKLY—A whole reel of world's events.

THE BRACELET—Social drama.

A RIDE FOR A BRIDE—A Keystone comedy.

DeWITT C. CAIRNS sings Ernest R. Ball's famous vocal success, "Good-bye, my love, good-bye."

THE REGULAR BIG MATINEE EXTRA BILL ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES. A brush dipped in pulverized burnt alum and brushed over gold-threaded articles that are tarnished will make them look like new.

To preserve meat in hot weather, wash over with very weak vinegar and water, and then cover with slices of raw onion. Before cooking remove the onion and rinse in clear cold water.

Eggplant stuffed is delicious. Cut the eggplant in two, scoop out each half with a silver spoon, boil till tender and season, adding a small quantity of breadcrumbs. Roll the shells and brown.

Cauliflower is delicious if boiled until it is tender, then drain and put into a baking dish. Make a drawn butter dressing and pour over it; then grate cheese on the top, set in the oven until it is brown, and serve.

To reduce the expense of running the gas range the following suggestions are made: Do not light the gas and then fill the teakettle. Do not cook vegetables and try to keep them hot, but turn the gas off and then when you are ready to serve put them on to heat. Remember that when the oven is going it is possible to cook vegetables in the warming oven. After a pot has started boiling it will keep boiling on the simmering burner. Remember that red flames wastes the gas and gives less heat; turn the burner down until the flame is blue.

NEW GOODS

We have just opened our Fall and Winter stock of Ladies'

NEW HATS, COSTUMES, COATS, etc., etc.

And cordially invite your inspection. Our prices will surely interest you. Mail orders receive our best attention.

William Frew