



THE INVICTUS

A shoe for well-dressed men. Costs enough to insure a perfect shoe, but is as low as a shoe of this character can be sold. Beside a cheaper shoe, the difference is unmistakable. Men who want appearance, satisfying wear, and solid comfort should wear the "Invictus Shoe."

Two Leading LEATHERWARE Lines

In Shoes; Low Prices and Cheapness

Are as far apart as the Poles. Cheapness in Shoes does not depend upon their price, but upon the service they give. To maintain the Low Price of cheap shoes it is necessary to use even more inferior leather than usual. That can only result in one thing—less service—less wear—therefore less economy. No substitution of inferior stock has been made in either of our two Leading Lines for Men and Women.

**FOR MEN:
INVICTUS.**

Manufactured by GEO. A. SLATER of Montreal stands unrivalled

**FOR LADIES:
DOROTHY DODD**

Has stood the test of many years, and is just as popular as ever.

MARSHALL BROTHERS,

SOLE AGENTS FOR NEWFOUNDLAND.



Stories Lost and Found.

By RUTH CAMERON.



Did you ever lose a story? Attention, please, all who have, for I am starting a "Lost and Found Department" for the stories we read once upon a time, were impressed by, and somehow have lost sight of. The charge for inserting a "lost" notice will be just a promise to help any other reader out, in case you know where his story can be found. I am going to start the ball rolling by inserting three notices.

A Morbid But Exciting Story.
A great many years ago I read a story about two sisters who had to spend a night alone in a big, lonely house. They went into a closet to get something and the older and stronger-minded of the two saw a man hiding behind some clothing in the far end of it. She knew that if she betrayed her knowledge of his presence, they were lost, so she managed to control herself, and tried to prevent her younger sister from seeing the man by making some quick movement which would extinguish the light. She was not quick enough, however; the younger sister saw the man and shrieked. The man knew he was discovered, pursued the girls down the stairs and murdered them.

Not a cheerful story? No, but partly because of this very morbidness, it made a deep impression on my youthful mind. Also because we had a very big, deep closet in the house, and I used to mentally stage the story in that closet, thus giving it greater vividness.

Of course, the story might not give me a thrill now, but if any reader

happens to have any information about it I would be duly grateful. Another story dealt with the exciting life of two small boys, who lived in a packing box and subsisted on the earnings of one of them, a newsboy. How I envied those boys! How gladly would I have exchanged my own comfortable little room and my certain-sure three meals a day for their precarious but exciting existence! Perhaps I shouldn't be so anxious to exchange now, yet I would like to meet them again, but, alas! I do not know where to look for them. Perhaps one of my younger readers—friends—if I have any such—can help me out here.

Why Are Boy Stories More Interesting Than Girl Stories?

The third was also a boy story. (Why are boy stories so much more interesting than girl stories? Probably because the small boy himself has so much better a time.) This tale was about two or three boys who were traveling around the world alone. The particular passage that I want to read again was one in which they escaped in a small boat from the hold of a Chinese vessel where they had been stowaways, and where a fire had broken out. There was a picture which showed them escaping. There were other details, but somehow this was the only one which I remember. Information about these stories would be gratefully received. Conversely of my first proposition, the reward will be a willingness to give you any information I may possess about your lost story.

Health Hints.

Have you ever noticed a bread wagon with the doors wide open and the dust and dirt from the street blowing in over the bread? Just stop and think of the dirt and you will always ask your Grocer for Lynch's Bread wrapped and sealed by machinery in a dust and germ-proof wrapper.—July 18, 1916

**You Ought to Try
Homestead
Tea . . .
and see how
Good it is!**

"There's a smile in every cup of Homestead."

C. P. EAGAN,

DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

New Turnips.

20 brls. New Turnips.
Per s.s. Stephano.

California Oranges.

40 cases216 count
20 cases176 count
40 cases150 count

ALL SOUND & EXTRA
SWEET.

Soper & Moore,

Retail and Wholesale.

Delegates.

By GEORGE FITCH
Author of "At Good Old Slawish"

This is the closed season for delegates, but we should nevertheless study them with great care, for, like the seventeen-year locusts, they are bound to come again.

A delegate is a man elected by a primary, or by a large man in a speckled vest, to do the thinking for his community. Delegates are chosen because they are supposed to develop more intelligence per minute under a load than the common plug citizen and to use wisdom in a convention as lavishly as the ordinary man uses ketchup on beans.

Sometimes there is a dispute and rival delegates are appointed by rival conventions. In such cases the credentials committee settles the dispute by praying for guidance to select the crowd who will vote for the right man.

Delegates are not paid for their services, but are glad to do the people's thinking for them because of the honor. It is a great honor to be a delegate, but after the average specimen has paid \$10 a day for board and room for ten days, he begins to murmur and repine and curse the candidates, and telegraphs home for money and a clean collar. About five days of honor at 100 degrees in the shade is as much as the ordinary delegate can stand.

A delegate goes to a national convention a free man, full of patriotism and sagacity. But when he gets there he becomes afflicted with cheers, stampedes, riots, perspiration, pug-nacity, profanity, allegations and recriminations and has to do his thinking after he gets home, with the assistance of those who were once his friends. There is no more impressive sight than that of 1,088 ailing and able delegates in a crowded convention hall, standing on their hind legs and using their heaven-sent wisdom in throwing their hats into the rafters because a brass band has exploded at a critical moment. A delegate may be a cool, calm man at home, but in convention he is generally so nervous that a blue sash and a pink banner will stampede him on the steenth ballot and he will vote wildly for a man whose name he has to ask afterward.

Delegates are supposed to be public property, but often pass into private hands.

Saw German Prison Camps

Says Inspections Were Stopped Through Dislike of Americans.

New York, July 15.—Dr. Steward Trevis of John Hopkins University returned to New York yesterday on the Scandinavian-American liner Hellig Olav after spending five months in Germany inspecting the prison camps. He said he found a very strong anti-American feeling in Germany and that finally the Reichstag refused to permit him to visit any more camps.

"Among the 3,000,000 prisoners," he said "there are about 500,000 English mostly military men. We were allowed to talk with the men but individual examinations were refused. In one hospital we saw men in the last stages of tuberculosis whose cases were designated as pneumonia. In one camp I saw the prisoners storing away food for future use because a shortage of supplies was expected. The English prisoners were permitted to receive boxes of food from home but the French and Russians were not. Some camps the rations of food were served out in proportion to the amount of work done by the prisoners."

An American who was a passenger on the Hellig Olav but declined to give his name because of his interests in Germany said the German Government knew eight months ago that Germany would be defeated, but were keeping the news from the people to save the Prussian power.

LEAP YEAR

"Oh, come with me and be my beau," the spinner whispered, soft and low. "Why do you smile at giddy girls, with pearly teeth and sunny curls, soft and low. As their looks, while I am learned in life and books? Oh, I can cook, and I can sew, so come with me and be my beau. What though in years I'm getting on? The foolishness of youth is gone; experience has taught me much; with useful arts I am in touch, and I can make of home a nest where weary man might gladly rest; and I can ornament, you bet, the parlor or the kitchenette, and I can wash and knead the dough, so come with me and be my beau. I play the harp and violin, I carve on wood and hammer tin, and I can talk of books and art; I've always been considered smart; with my own hands I made this gown, which is the smoothest thing in town; there's very little I don't know; then come with me and be my beau." The invitation was in vain, for no young man is safe and sane. He rounded up a girl to wed who couldn't bake a loaf of bread, or sew or cook or do a thing but look like flowers that bloom in spring.

Glencoe's Passengers.

The S. S. Glencoe arrived at Placentia at 8:30 last night with the following first class passengers, who reached town shortly after noon today:—

Mrs. Russ, Mrs. Small, C. Whitford, P. A. Shaw, L. Chafe, Mrs. L. Clurds, Miss L. Lundrigan, Miss A. Lundrigan, Mrs. T. Fudge, Mrs. W. Norris and 2 children, S. Rowsell, D. Smith, W. Connolly, Mrs. Burke, R. E. Goss, Str. M. Buchmaro, Str. M. Aloysius, Str. M. Joseph, Str. M. Antonio, Str. M. Madeline, Mrs. Pencott, Miss J. Bugden, Master P. Bugden, J. Stodley, L. LeGrow, Miss W. Green, Miss M. Pike, Miss Hall, C. Cluett, Jas. Dawe, C. Forsey, M. Clarke, J. Howse and R. Grandy.

AT THE CRESCENT.

The Crescent Picture Palace today presents "The Reaping," a Lubin feature produced in three reels with Richard C. Travers and Lillian Drew; Mary Charlson and Jack Standing feature in "Think, Mothers," a domestic drama with a lesson. "Diplomatic Henry" is a fine Vitagraph-Drew Comedy featuring Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew. A new and classy musical program has been arranged by Professor McCarthy to accompany this big show.

T. J. Edens

By s.s. Stephano, Thursday, July 20, 1916.
N. Y. Chicken.
N. Y. Corned Beef.
Bananas.
California Oranges.
Table Apples.
Grape Fruit.
Plums—Blue & Red.
Cantaloupes.
Pears.
Peaches.
Celery.
Tomatoes.
Cucumbers.
New Potatoes.
New Carrots.
New Cabbage.

100 bags WHOLE CORN.
100 bags HOMINY FEED.
100 bags BRAN, \$1.50 bag.

SOUTHWELL'S
LEMON CRYSTALS.
By pound or in 2 oz. tins.
CRYSTALLIZED CHERRIES.
Red & Green Veg. Coloring.

Just Opened:
10 M. HAVANA CIGARS—
Bock & Co., By Clay,
Cubans.
Boxes of 25 each. All direct from the factories.

FIDELITY HAMS & BACON.
Fresh to-day.

SPECIAL:
100 half sacks Local Potatoes.
Selected Table Stock.

T. J. EDENS.

Duckworth Street and Military Road.

A Word about Carpet Squares!

We have just opened the finest display of Wilton, Axminster and Tapestry Carpet Squares that have ever been seen in the Island.

These Carpet Squares are remarkable for their exquisite colors and perfect design. Beautiful old Blues and deep Brown tones are blended in a fine Wilton that is very pleasing and restful to the eye. Another—a Tapestry in quaint Grey Tints has a lovely Pompadour border of roses in subdued colors. Yet another in lovely Old Rose and Reseda.

There is also a quantity of handsome Axminster Art Squares suitable for Den, Dining-room and Library.

U. S. Picture and Portrait Co.

"There is Nothing New Under the Sun."

This old quotation does not apply here. Every day sees some new delicacy in our Store.

You are always certain of finding something to suit your individual taste.

Open Day and Night.

STEWART'S

Fancy Bakery.

Opposite Seaman's Institute.

July 14, 1916

Telegram Ads. Pay

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