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31 inch Net.....	14c. Yard.
34 inch Net.....	17c. "
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44 inch Net.....	18c., 23c., 25c. "
44 inch Net.....	18c., 23c., 25c. "
47 inch Net.....	27c. "
51, 58 inch Net.....	30c. "
50 inch Net.....	60c. "
60 inch Net.....	50c. "

SETS:

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The 'Wonder' Underskirt

The Skirt that can be worn under any Dress—by any Woman—at any time. In Coloured or Black Moire—has a 7 inch Flounce with a neat design of same colour printed on it. The same material, same style, same everything as a \$1.50 Skirt

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Special Blouse Fabrics that will make a cheap good serviceable attractive Blouse. Cheap—material for Blouse will cost you from

50c to 70c.

Blouse Tutte.....	27c. yard.
Linen.....	25c. yard.
Brilliant.....	17c. yard.
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Silk Chiffon.....	35c. yard.
Bermuda Repp.....	27c. yard.
Middy Cloth.....	28c. yard.

Drop in and ask to see some of this.

Get a

Cheap Overall.

For the mornings and one that has quality. A special overall of Coloured, Plain, Stripe or Spot Cotton in Light or Dark Shades—with lighter or darker material as trimming. This is the special price

50c.

Bargains in MIDDIES.

Fine Middy Cloth, with Collars and Cuffs of Stripe Linen. This is the middle of the season—they are at last of season prices. Drop in and see these to-day. Only a limited number.

Girls' 6 to 14 years.

\$1.60 to \$2.00.

Women's, sizes 34 to 40.

Price **\$1.30.**

Germans Keep Brains Behind Danger Points

Marvellous Organization to Keep Up Morale of Men on Firing Line—Officers and Many Men Live in Elaborately Furnished Dugouts

(By Philip Gibbs.)

With the British Armies in the Field, Aug. 14—There is no doubt at all that, as a fighting man, the German knows his business thoroughly and performs it with great skill, courage and discipline. He had the advantage over the British in an enormous reserve, and highly trained officers, and, although this advantage is rapidly disappearing, he still has, I imagine, more than enough for his needs now, and to the end of the war, for he has been careful to keep his best brains out of danger.

He can call on a great store of professional and scientific knowledge to direct the machinery of this business of destruction and to organize the lines of his war machine. In minute detail of organization and in the driving machinery behind it the German high command is masterly, and there is not a soldier in the Kaiser's armies who is not well equipped and well fed, unless the British guns do not permit supplies to come up. Enormous attention is paid to the morale of the men by organizing concerts, religious services, and beer parties behind the lines, so that they shall be kept cheerful, and the news of the world is especially edited for them. With that point of view in mind, the German high command is careful of the lives of its men until the day comes when they have to be flung ruthlessly forward in wave after wave against the guns of the Allies.

Dugouts De Luxe.

Again and again I have described the spaciousness and depth and comfort of the German dugouts. That is a part of the system of life-saving, and the divisional commanders set their men to work and keep them at work in a way which the British would call slave driving. At Ovillers, where some of them had six or eight rooms,

communicating with each other, and two separate stories. The rooms were as large as fifteen by thirty feet, furnished with spring beds, carpets, washing arrangements with water laid on, electric lights, tapestries to keep out the draughts, and other luxuries.

One of the dugouts at Ovillers had nine entrances, with beds for 110 men, thirty feet below the surface and with a cookhouse containing three big boilers.

But it is not only in the trenches and in places like Ovillers that the Germans did so industriously. Far behind their lines, wherever the British long range guns can reach them, they have these elaborate subterranean shelters, deeper and stronger than most of the British and much greater accommodation. It means incessant work, but it is work that saves life, and the Germans do not begrudge it and have no special pride in taking risks. That is good generalship and good soldiering, but it does not save them. A continuous artillery fire such as the British are employing at present is frightfully destructive of human life and no amount of digging will safeguard it.

During the month that the British artillery has been increasing its weight of metal, the Germans have been suffering great losses and strain upon nerves and morale of the men has been severe. This is certain not only from the statements of German prisoners, but from the new instructions issued as late as July 15 which refer to the treatment and the terrible conditions of the present fighting.

Hiding The Dead.

The German mind is busy with the problem of its dead. It goes to great risk and trouble to remove its dead from the fields, because the living men who follow are disheartened and ter-

rified by the sight of so many corpses on their way. Search parties are sent out under shell fire to collect them, even though many searchers may join the dead, and their bodies are put in mortuary chambers like the one found by the British a few days ago at Pozieres. It was filled with dead bodies, waiting to be taken away on a light railway which runs up to the place, but the German artillery fired upon this mortuary and set it on fire. I have said that they keep their best brains out of danger. This is true even when the brains are second best. It is very seldom that any officer over the rank of captain is found in the front line trenches and the officers of high rank remain well in the background.

Lately, during a British attack, orders had been given that the officers and non-commissioned officers commanding companies and platoons, should visit their trenches at night, so that the men may see and hear their commanders. It is all very naive and reveals the curious lack of humor which characterizes the German war lord.

"The men," says the instructions should be instructed as to the whereabouts of their commanding officer, and know where to go if they feel that they require inspiring with courage. To stimulate courage and to foster a feeling of confidence and a spirit of resistance, these should be the first duties of the officers in the front line. At all events, in the present circumstances, courage rather than tactical theory is the essence of a true leader.

To give their men courage in the hours when these German soldiers, who are brave men, might well give way to terror, the German chemists have manufactured tabloids with which they drug them. There is no doubt of this, because many of these drugs have been found by a friend of mine, a medical officer of the Kentishmen, who helped to take some trenches north of Pozieres a few days ago. They contained either and opium in sufficient quantity to intoxicate the strongest men. In the Germans, it is good stuff before a counter-attack.

The German organization is remarkably good. It does not neglect the spiritual or physical side of their soldiers. It provides them with song books and prayer books, as well as with food and drink. It has never revealed a shortage of shells, its

gunners are wonderfully quick to get on to the targets, when the infantry calls for help, by sending up signals of distress.

In all the machines of war, and in the fine art of keeping up the pride of their men, the German war lords and high officers show a real genius, but they cannot bring the dead men back to life, nor hide the agonies of all their wounded. They blink at the fact that the British troops have broken their second line and hammered ed far with the long range guns to destroy them behind their lines.

I know that on the eve of the British attack all instructions were prepared for a general retreat, with every detail ready in case the British troops should break through on a wide front. This is a confession of deep apprehension. It shows that they were expecting defeat and preparing for it. It is a state of mind, no expressed in an order of the day issued by the German Emperor a few days ago, and found on one of his naive and reveals the curious lack of humor which characterizes the German war lord.

"To the leaders of the troops of the first army," says the Kaiser, "express from the bottom of my heart

Cooking & Heating by Gas Ensures Convenience.

The Oven heats up in a few minutes, with no tedious preliminaries or delays. The griddles or boiling burners are ready for use instantly.

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A Gas Cooker has no "nights out." It is invaluable at holiday time, and a perfect servant at all times.

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A Gas Cooker cooks the dinner without cooking the cook. With the use of a Cooker the kitchen can be kept at a comfortable temperature, even in warm weather.

Cleanliness.

There are no coals to carry, no smoky flues to clean, no ashes to remove. Gas is coal with the dirt, ashes and smoke removed.

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my deep appreciation and my imperial gratitude for the splendid achievement in the warding off of the Anglo-French mass attacks on July 30. They have accomplished with German faithfulness what I and their countrymen expected from them. God help them further."

Since then ground to the north of Pozieres has been captured, and to-day there has been fierce fighting and further progress made by the British troops toward Guillemont.

The sword of Erin still is clean, it bears no coward stain.

Dishonour never yet was linked with Ireland's martial fame.

That sword has flashed in the ranks of war, where desperate deeds were done.

And many a stricken field is ours, by Irish valor won.

The heart of Erin still beats true, though passing "clouds of crime" have o'er the sun of freedom cast their shadows for a time;

The heart of Erin still beats true, nor shall it beat in vain,

The "one bright spot" in a world of gloom, the "rainbow through the rain."

For Britain's allies we shall fight, and Tara's harp obey.

No new friends shall decoy us from honor's path to stray.

No German gold shall buy us—we'll stand by Redmond still.

As once, beside O'Connell, we stood on Tara hill.

No Prussian hand shall dare to take the harp from Tara's walls.

No Prussian music e'er shall swell through Tara's ancient halls.

The Prussian Eagle e'er shall wave from Tara's sacred hill.

The spirits of her warrior kings keep guard o'er Tara still.

Take down the harp of Tara from Tara's ancient walls.

And let its "soul of music" swell once more through Tara's halls.

No longer chained in silence shall Tara's harp remain.

While nation calls to nation their freedom to maintain.

THE HARP OF TARA.

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No longer chained in silence shall Tara's harp remain.

While nation calls to nation their freedom to maintain.

Send out those martial notes once more, till all our valleys ring.

Till every mountain echoes back the message that they bring.

Till they ring from North to South, till they ring from East to West.

Till they ring in every Irish home, and in every Irish breast.

That harp can rouse us better than all their conscript laws.

In freedom's name to draw the sword to fight for freedom's cause.

To fight for bleeding Belgium, for Serbia overrun.

For Poland's severed kingdom, crushed by Austrian and by Hun.

The shattered shrines of Belgium, each bloody pass and hill.

Of Serbia and of Poland are calling to us still.

Shall we, with folded arms, proud of our fighting race.

Stand idly by while heroes die, and freedom's cause disgrace?

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The rector of the Irish College in Rome has been in close association of late with the diplomats and statesmen of the Vatican and has conferred with divines who enjoy the Pope's confidence, including Cardinal Gasquet, who has recently been in England."

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