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June 3rd 1912 P. O. Box—411

Clearing Sale OF SUMMER

MUSLINS & LAWNS.

THIS WEEK! THIS WEEK!

AT
HENRY BLAIR'S.

LOT 1.—400 YARDS

FANCY Colored MUSLINS,

Regular value, 12c., for 9c. per yard.

LOT 2.—500 yards, includes Colored Muslins, Crepe-de-Chêne, Figured
Lawn and Fancy Zephyrs. Regular value 14c. to 18c., for 10c. per yard.

LOT 3.—500 yards Fancy Muslins, Lawns, Delaines and Zephyrs. Regular
value, 18c., for 12c. per yard.

LOT 4.—1,000 yards, includes Fancy Muslins, Zephyrs, Crepones, and De-
laines, in plain, stripes and floral designs. Regular value, 24c., for
15c. per yard.

THIS WEEK'S SPECIALS IN COLOURED MERCERISED MUSLINS,

LOT 1.—500 yards, in White, Cream, Pale Blue, Pink, Old Rose, Champagne,
Black. Regular value, 16c., this week, 12c. per yard.

LOT 2.—450 yards, in White, Black, Pale Blue, Champagne, Pink, Pale Green,
Cream and Navy; very silky in appearance. Regular value for 20c.,
now 15c. per yard.

LOT 3.—550 yards Coloured Mercerised Muslins in White, Cream, Cham-
pagne, Pale Blue, Pink, Roseda, Old Rose and Navy. Regular value,
25c., for 20c. per yard.

LOT 4.—200 yards 44 inch Coloured Mercerised Muslins, shades: Pale
Blue and Pink only. Regular value, 30c., for 24c. per yard.

4 ends Coloured American Crepe Cloth, shades: Cream, Pale Blue,
Pink and Crimson. Regular value, 20c. Clearing at 19c. per yard.

Clearing lots in Cheek Zephyrs, all shades, for children's or ladies'
wear, at 10c., 12c., and 15c. per yard.

Also Plain Coloured Zephyrs in Pink and Pale Blue only, at 13c. and 15c.
per yard.

Special values in Dress Canvas Cloth; shades: White, Cream, Pale
Blue and Pink, at 16c., 18c., 20c. and 25c. per yard.

A very fine lot Mercerised Real Dress Linens, assorted shades, at 30c.
and 35c. per yard.

SEE WINDOW! SEE WINDOW!

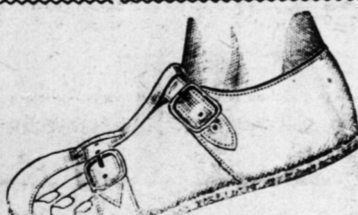
Henry Blair. SUMMER FOOTWEAR



Boys' Canvas Shoes.

All Rubber Soles and Heels.
Black and Brown.

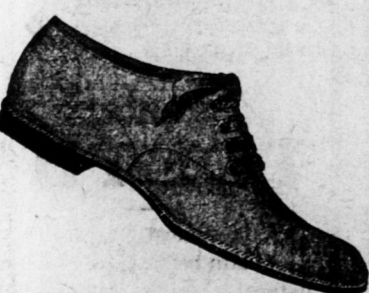
From 75 cts.



Child's Tan Calf

Barefoot Sandal

From 55 cts.



Women's White

Duck Shoes,

Blucher, Strap and Pump pattern.

75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.00.



Child's Red, Tan and

Black Slippers

and Boots,

All Sizes.

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.

Telegram Ads Pay

The Sun Dial's Motto.

BY RUTH CAMERON.



and follow out a regular course of reading."

"Why shall you have more time next winter?" I inquired idly, not intending to question her statement, but to find the reason for it.

"Why, I don't know. I don't suppose there is any special reason," she answered with a laugh that ended in something like a sigh. "Only some-how one always expects that some day things will be different, and one will have more time to do the things one wants to do and ought to do."

Was ever a truer word spoken in an idle moment?

Was there ever a human being who was not deceived by that sweet, illogical, perennial hope that some day things would be different; some day one would have more time; some day life would smooth out and become less broken and haphazard; some day one would begin to be thrifty and systematic; in short, that some day one would do all praise-worthy and wonderful things?

"Next winter," we may say, "I shan't have so many interruptions. I will accomplish more," and of course next winter brings its own interruptions.

"Next month," we say, "I will begin to save money; there won't be so many things coming up that I want and need." And, of course, next month the temptations to spend money

are different but just as numerous as they were before.

"I used to think," a woman of thirty-five or forty said to me the other day, half in fun and half in genuine dismay, "that as I grew older I would find it easier to be good and unselfish and all that sort of thing. But it isn't the least bit easier; it's harder if anything. I guess I shall have to make a good hard effort right now if I'm ever going to be good."

Wise woman to have realized what so many of us come to the eleventh hour of life without finding out!

To be sure a miracle may happen and a wonderful change in character or opportunity may come to you, but it's nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine chances to one that the measure of to-day is the measure of to-morrow, that each of us has all the opportunity, all the time, all the ability to-day, that we will have to-morrow.

"Manana" is a drug that has ruined more careers than opium ever has. Our lazy hope in an illogically wonderful some day, is a will-o'-the-wisp. It leads us into the bogs of inertia and non-accomplishment, and then vanishes entirely and leaves us old and tired and without satisfaction or hope.

Do you want more time to do the things worth while?

Then take it to-day. That's the only way to get it.

Do you want to be systematic and efficient and make the most of your opportunities and abilities?

To-day is the grandest time that ever happened for doing just that.

Do you hope some day to be more unselfish, more clean, more kind—in short, nearer to your idea of the measure of a man or woman?

My friend, you will never be any of these things if you wait until some day. To-day is the accepted time.

Ruth Cameron

WOMEN TAKE NOTICE!

A man cannot understand the torture and suffering many women endure uncomplainingly. If the majority of men suffered as much pain and endured with patience the weakening sicknesses that most women do, they would ask for immediate sympathy and look for a quick cure.

Many women have been saved from a life of misery and suffering by turning to the right remedy—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a remedy which is safe to take because containing no narcotics, alcohol or injurious ingredients. It is an extract of roots, made with pure glycerin, and first given to the public by that famous specialist in the diseases of women—Dr. R. V. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y.



Mrs. LIZZIE M. HESSEMER, of Lincoln, Neb., 529 "C" St., says: "I send a testimonial with much pleasure so that some suffering woman may know the true worth of your remedies. I was a great sufferer from female troubles but after taking one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which a friend advised me to take, I found myself very much improved. After taking three more bottles, and using two boxes of Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets, I found myself on the road to recovery. I was in poor health for five years but now I am cured."

"I hope all women suffering from female weakness will give Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a fair trial."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

Fads and Fashions.

The short lengths of material to be found in the department shops at this time can be very effectively used in making dresses of contrasting colors. This vogue for contrasting materials is very fashionable.

Fine lace veils are draped around small white plush or felt hats. The design of the lace motifs is quite wide apart, so that the wearer arranges the veil in a manner to display a butterfly or a leaf on one side of the face or at the round of the chin.

Ivory white and corn colored suits are worn with brilliant colored silk crocheted vests. These vests are most effective and appear in bright blue, red, violet or green, yellow or gold. They have crystal or metal buttons and open at the neck to display a double jabot of ruffled lace.

Charming frocks of flowered muslin resembling the old Dolly Varden patterns, are made with a simple straight skirt, flounced round the hem or ruched with pleated natter blue or old rose ribbon. Lace and tulle fichus drape the simple straight skirt, flounced round the hem or ruched

with pleated natter blue or old rose ribbon. Lace and tulle fichus drape the simple bodice, making a quaint and picturesque costume.

Much ribbon is used in all widths. Girdles with long sash ends are used with lingerie dresses. Large hats with drooping lines are trimmed with it, and tied beneath the chin. Bars of ribbon adorn handles of parasols and rosettes give a charming touch to neck ruffs of pleated tulle, chiffon or feathers.

The dress of sheerest and finest lawn, chalk white in tone, is a charming mid-summer costume for luncheon and the afternoon. They are made with round, straight walking skirt, with folds to give freedom. The upper part of this costume is a belted one-length lace coat, which either falls plainly or is drawn back at the center, slightly draped to suggest a pannier.

One of the most distinctive of the autumn hats is the new "boat" hat, which is small, with a rounded crown of medium height and a brim that turns up abruptly, the greatest height being at the back, where it is as high as three or four inches deep, gradually lessening toward the front, where it makes a sharp angle like the prow of a boat. Velvet and moire are the materials most favored for this hat.

There is a craze for gowns of white charmeuse or rich crepe de chine. They are made on princess lines and fastened with crystal buttons extending from throat to the hem of the skirt. A few of the more daring are worn with a black velvet ceinture with sash ends lightly resting on the dress at the side or at the back. Then the white suede shoes are decorated with cut ornaments. With this is worn a large black hat trimmed with a simple ribbon bow with a pleated edge.

Eph. Wiley's criticism of one of the popular authors is that he serves his mush in a gourd. Eph holds that if mush is served a silver ladle should be used.

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August 31, 1912.

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200

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PLUMS.

All good sound Fruit. Buy now for preserving.

Special Price for 10 basket lots.

Soper & Moore

Phone—180.

The Model Church.

Well, wife, I've found the model church, I worshipped there to day; It made me think of good old times before my hair was grey.

The meeting-house was fixed up more than they were years ago, But then I felt when I went in it wasn't built for show.

The sexton didn't seat me away back by the door; He knew that I was old and deaf, as well as old and poor;

He must have been a Christian, for he led me boldly through The long aisle of the crowded church to find a pleasant pew.

I wish you'd heard the singin', it had the old time ring; The preacher said with trumpet voice, "Let all the people sing!"

The tune was "Coronation," and the music upward rolled, Till I thought I heard the angels playing upon their harps of gold.

My deafness seemed to melt away; my spirit caught the fire; I joined my feeble trembling voice with that melodious choir.

And sang as in my youthful days, "Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all."

I tell you, wife, it did me good to sing that hymn once more; I felt like some wrecked mariner who gets a glimpse of shore; I almost wanted to lay down this weather beaten form, And anchor in the blessed port, forever from the storm.

The preaching? Well I can't just tell all that the preacher said; 'Twas just an old straight forward talk and not a line was read. He hadn't time to read it, for the lightning' of his eyes Went flashing long from pew to pew nor passed a sinner by.

The sermon wasn't flowery; 'twas simple gospel truth, It fitted poor old men like me, it fitted hopeful youth; 'Twas full of consolation for weary hearts that bled, And bade us all to copy Him in thought and word and deed.

The preacher made sin hideous in Gentiles and in Jew; He shot the golden sentences down in the finest pews; And—though I can't see very well—I saw the falling tear That told me he was some way off and heaven very near.

How swift the golden minutes fled with-in that holy place; How brightly beamed the light of heaven from every happy face! Again I longed for that sweet time when friend shall meet with friend "When congregations ne'er break up and Sabbaths have no end."

I hope to meet that minister, that congregation, too— In the dear home beyond the stars that shine from heaven's blue; I doubt not I'll remember, beyond life's evening gray, The happy hours of worship in that model church to-day.

Dear wife, the fight will soon be fought, the victory be won; The shining goal is just ahead the race is nearly won; O'er the river, we are nearin' they are thronging to the shore To shout our safe arrival where the weary weep no more.

ORGANS. — The famous Needham Organ—sold in tens of thousands of homes. Eight styles to select from. Call and see them. CHESLEY WOODS, Sole Agent for Nfld.—June 25

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125	\$41.84	\$2,000	\$2,286.97	\$4,286.97
886	12.40	800	821.95	1,621.95
989	78.34	4,000	4,039.97	8,039.97
1,203	43.17	2,000	2,005.59	4,005.59
1,694	16.75	1,000	1,005.35	2,005.35
2,167	53.55	1,400	1,415.14	2,815.14

At age 30 a saving of \$14.00 monthly will buy a Profit-bearing Endowment Policy in the Canada Life for \$5,000, payable to you, at maturity in one amount or by way of annual instalments.

Send your name, age and address for a proposition of from \$1,000 to \$5,000 or more.

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