

MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

As usual, we are now marking the **BALANCE OF OUR SUMMER STOCK** at Prices that **WILL INSURE A QUICK CLEARANCE.** At this Sale we will offer Goods that are difficult to obtain and are really worth much more than we are marking them.

Our Bargain Offerings Include:

BOYS' KHAKI BELTED TWO-PIECE SUITS.
8 to 16 years. All one price **\$2.20**

MISSES' MUSLIN DRESSES.
Slightly soiled. Reduced from \$1.50 and \$3.00 to 72c. and \$1.10.

BOYS' WASH SUITS.
New clean stock, 65c., \$1.26 and \$1.50.
Worth from 80c. to \$2.50.

MEN'S STRAW HATS.
New goods, this summer's style.
\$1.00 Hat for 60c.
\$1.20 Hat for 75c.
\$1.40 Hat for \$1.00

FOR GIRLS: MIDDY BLOUSES.
Very new styles. Were \$1.60. Now only **\$1.24**

MISSES' WHITE PIQUE TAMS,
only 28c.

All Lines of SUMMER GOODS Reduced to Cost.
NO APPROBATION!

WHITE BURSON HOSE.
Ladies' sizes. **27c**
40c. value

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR HATS,
from \$3.00 to \$5.00. Now all one price . . . **\$1.58**
All Hats under \$2.00 now **60c**

CHILDREN'S WHITE STOCKINGS,
all sizes, 14c. to 25c.

LADIES' FLESH COLOUR SILK SLIPS,
\$2.00. Now **\$1.55**

Big Reductions in LADIES' & CHILD'S WHITE CANVAS SHOES.

BOYS' WHITE LINEN HATS,
reduced from 30c. to 18c.

INFANTS' WHITE PIQUE and CREAM LUSTRE COATS,
95c. to \$1.80.

ROBERT TEMPLETON, - - 333 Water Street.

French Attack on the Somme.

(Continued from 3rd Page.)

The offensive will be continued as our visit to the Paro des Buttes, which is only one of eight similar munitio depots situated directly behind the line, just out of shell range and connected with the batteries by new railroads and a continuous train of auto camions.

The shell supply at this depot literally covers acres and the number of shells of all sizes is staggering. I am not allowed to give exact numbers, but I may be permitted to state that in an average day there several hundred both freight cars and auto camion loads are sent forward. And remember this is only from one gare.

The most surprising thing about the depot is the fact that one sees no shells at first. An enemy aeroplane could never recognize the place for what it is. The vast majority of the shells are below ground, while those above are under a canvas roof of the same color as the ground and ar-

anged with sloping sides so as to cast no shadows. The captain in charge of this depot frankly informed me that he was not a soldier but a business man and it is on thorough business principles that the entire work is carried forward. In other respects I never could get any coherent idea as to where the shells came from or how they are taken to the batteries. This man, who before the war was general agent for several American firms and owner of a large silk industry, showed us just how the materials are brought in, just what tracks and loads are for shells of different sizes, just how his force of several hundred men unload, load up again, and keep this enormous supply of cannon fodder in constant motion. For the first time I was struck, with the fact that the organization behind the lines is just as important as the organization and bravery of the men at the front.

GENERAL'S MESSAGE.

At the entrance of the depot and through the yard I read notices addressed to the workmen, signed by the general, which reads:

"Be of good heart and strong hand. Your work is the most important in the victory."

Aside from shells this depot receives and transports many strange commodities for the trenches. At least they were strange before the war. One sees thousands upon thousands of beds for bomb proof shelters, window shades for huts, cast iron observation turrets with sights for rifles and mitrailleuses, curved cast iron tops for underground tunnels, acres of rolls of barbed wire, posts for barbed wire and tar roofing paper. There are also miles of flooring for trenches, trench beams, plank, stakes of every sort made into unheard of forms to fit the needs of underground life.

In the centre of the flare is a large barracks where the men live and rest. The factory system is employed. A foreman is detailed to take so many men for a certain job. He goes to the barracks and checks them off. When they finish they are required to return there.

Attached to each depot is a fleet of armed aeroplanes which patrol above day and night. Although one sees hundreds of new hangars all over the countryside, it is the new big guns that one often sees rearing their huge snouts aloft that are really the most striking new feature of the offensive. It has been my privilege to see French big guns many times since my visit to Le Cressot, when France first began the combat with Germany by the manufacture of monster cannon, but on this trip I was amazed at the number of them—not only the number, but the fact that they are nearly all mounted on railway trucks, and can be moved here and there like light artillery. They are all equipped with flying buttresses at the sides, which, when jacked up, bring the weight of the gun entirely off the track, thus preventing the spreading of the rails when the gun is fired.

THE BIG GUNS.

I visited several of these monsters. The first was named "Birdie," the name being painted on her sides. She was a most appalling looking object, but her crew regarded her tenderly, evidently considering "Birdie" a most appropriate name. She was in fact a 400 millimetre (15.7-inch) mortar, throwing a projectile so heavy that only twelve could be carried in an ordinary freight car. "Birdie" has not yet been in action, but when I saw her she was ready and waiting. Her twin companion is "Desire," of similar appearance and calibre. This unlovely pair are the main constituents of a train which carries some dozen armoured cars, each loaded with a dozen shells, each kept at a certain temperature. Each gun has a crew of twenty-two men, but the entire train crew is 200 strong. The train equipment includes a complete wireless outfit and two aeroplanes for scouting and defence.

On the next track to this train was another outfit, the star performer of which was "Julie," a coast gun, over 300 millimetres (11.8-inch) calibre, and the longest gun ever mounted on a train. "Julie" has a revolving platform, so that she can turn completely around if necessary. She has the tremendous range of 25 kilometres (15.6 miles). As a matter of fact, "Julie" on account of her long range, is used chiefly against the German munitio depots, bridges, convoys, and other places picked out in advance by aeroplanes rather than in throwing her projectiles against trenches.

Before I close I would say something of the valor of the colonial troops, including the Foreign Legion, which has done so much for France on many battlefields. On the Somme deeds which would before have been called deeds of heroism have long ago become the everyday business of the French army and war now is just plain business with the Frenchman on the Somme from La Maisonnette clear back to Amiens. That city, "the capital of the Allies," as it is called, now presents the busiest scene in its history. Early in the war the Germans entered Amiens and looted it for a million francs ransom, but Amiens has made it back many times over with the extra business brought by this offensive. Every industry is working overtime.

Eczema Now Curable

A wonderful new discovery for the cure of skin diseases called the D.D.D. Prescription for Eczema has finally convinced physicians throughout Newfoundland and Canada that eczema is curable. D. D. D. is a scientific preparation, compounded by a famous skin specialist. It is a simple antiseptic wash, a reliable home remedy that should always be kept on hand. Apply this D. D. D. Prescription to the skin and instantly the awful itch is gone. The worst moment the liquid touches the skin, the agonizing, tantalizing itch disappears. This soothing wash penetrates the pores, kills and washes away disease germs and restores the skin to a thoroughly healthy condition. Don't delay your cure; get a bottle of D. D. D. Prescription to-day. Sold Everywhere.

every hotel is jammed, and the scenes at the railway station of troops arriving and departing all day and all night remind one of the early days of the mobilization. I stood on one station platform and waited seven hours for a train to take me to Paris. I waited that long because the constant procession of troop trains had the right of way over any train. I might wish to ride in.

On parallel tracks were two trains of British troops that waited half an hour. One train was filled with fresh-faced youngsters just landed in France. One had informed me that he had come to fight on the "Somme." The second train held a regiment of Fusiliers that were in the first wave of the British attack a month ago and have been fighting ever since. They were now on their way to the rear for rest, covered with mud and glory. The boys in the first train stared at their veteran countrymen with pop-eyed interest and the latter were showing off gloriously for their benefit. They climbed on the roofs of their cars, placed German helmets on their heads and danced while the band played "Tipperary." It was like a fantastic scene from "The Midway," the band playing spasmodically in and out of time, the men yelling and shouting, while the newcomers on the other train drank it all in with sublime admiration and approval. It was all to them a wonderful game and Britain was doing her part and winning in splendid style.

On a third track, slightly elevated above the others, was another long train. In it sat a French regiment also going to the rear for rest. All heads were turned toward the two British tracks, and their eyes started with interest. But there was no emotion whatever on the faces. Every man kept his place and just sat there grim and silent and terrible. And that is how the Frenchman has changed in the last two years. He still has his joie de vivre, but he is keeping it under cover until his army comes marching home.

Incandescent Gas Lighting.

The remarkable economy of the incandescent gas lamp is by no means either its chief or even an important claim for popularity. It meets better than any other source of artificial light the requirements of ideal light.

In the color of the light produced it is far superior to any other illuminant in general and universal use. The investigations of acknowledged authorities indicate that for the approximation of artificial daylight the gas mantle has at least one and one-half times the value of the carbon filament electric lamp.

This quality is highly desirable, indeed absolutely essential, where the approximation of daylight color values is important. For lighting shops, displaying haberdashery, suitings, gowns, millinery, etc., the incandescent gas lamp is not even remotely approached by any other incandescent lamp.

Of all the manifold advantages of gas light, perhaps the most important is its favorable effect upon the eyes. The development of the incandescent electric lamp with its intense brilliant and glaring filament has been accompanied by hitherto unheard-of prevalence of eye troubles and diseases which are forcing themselves upon the attention of the medical fraternity. This is resulting in a greater appreciation of the soft mellow quality of gas light and rapidly enlarging its field of use.—July 13, 1916.



WALT MASON

THE ROAD HOG.

The road hog drives his team of mules along the middle of the way, oblivious to all the rules that govern every decent jay. Behind him, in your car, you ride, and loot upon your horn a blast, expecting him to turn aside, and give you a room to journey past. The road hog slowly looks around, perched on the summit of his load; he does not heed the warning sound, he holds the middle of the road. And you must trail along behind, still tooting in an angry pitch, or else, with murder in your mind, get past by plunging through a ditch. The road hog makes you sore and hot, but there is nothing you can do, for if you plug him full of shot, a rustic cop will collar you. When folks in motor cars offend, or violate some trifling law, they have no advocate or friend—a full, round punishment they draw. But some old rube can hog the road, and bring disaster to our cars, and jays will throng to his abode to hand him nose-gays and cigars.

The Buddy Boot.

Capt. Morgan Henderson, of Samuel Harris, Ltd., Grand Bank, needs no introduction to either banking masters or banking crews. When he makes a statement, they may depend upon its being absolute fact. When he highly recommends the Buddy Boot to fishermen, they understand he knows from experience that the Buddy Boot is the kind that they have always been looking for, and the kind that will ensure the greatest amount of satisfaction.—Aug 12, 1916.

Italians Are Justly Proud.

Of the Splendid Work of Their Army Against the Austrians.

London, Aug. 11.—A Daily Chronicle dispatch from Milan says: "The army that succeeds in battering down the defences of the Isonzo will be justly able to boast itself the first army in the world."

This judgment, attributed to the late Lord Kitchener, during his visit to the Italian front, is cited with proud satisfaction in the Italian press to-day.

Accounts of the battle still filtering thru are necessarily of a fragmentary character, but suffice to reveal what a glowing chapter will be contributed to the history of the great war when the story of the fall of Gorizia can be fully told.

Here is a story which if it is not true ought to be. The soldier in the train was dilating on his changed life. "They took me from my home," he said, "and put me in barracks; they took away my clothes and put me in khaki; they took away my name and made me 'No. 575'; they took me to church, where I'd never been before, and they made me listen to a sermon of forty minutes. Then the parson said 'No. 575, Art thou weary, art thou languid?' and I got seven days' C.B. for giving him a civil answer."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Custard Powder.

Bird's in packets, assorted. —Morton's in tins, ¼ lb. & ½ lb.

Coleman's Mustard D.S.F.

¼ lb. ½ lb. 1 lb. tins.

Barry's Chicory, 7 lb. tin.
Fry's Cocoa.
Seal Brand Coffee.
Instant Chocolate.
Tibble's Vi Cocoa.
Robinson's Grouats.
Kellogg's Corn Flakes.

Wine of Bennett.
Junket Tablets.
Sliced Pineapple.
Peaches (in Glass).
Jelly Powder (Pure Gold).
Blanc Mange Powder.
Fruit Padding.
Fruittella.
Fruit Salad (Glass).

TEA. Royal, Crown, Our Best.

A fresh supply of our Celebrated Teas just received.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit.
Gold Reef Cream.
Thick English Cream.
Strawberries (Glass).
Cherries in Marachino.
Fruittella in Syrup.

BUTTER!
For something choice, try BLUENOSE, 1 and 5 lb. tins and 2 lb. slabs.

Bowring Bros., Ltd.

'Phone 332. Grocery. 'Phone 332.

SLATTERY'S.

We are in a position to supply the trade with a fine lot of

Denims, Cotton Tweed,

and in a few days
A Splendid assortment of Percales,
besides several Job Lines,
All at Very Low Prices.

W. A. SLATTERY.

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P. O. Box 236. St. John's, Nfld. 'Phone 522.

Our Great Summer Sale,

Now in full swing. Wonderful Bargains in
ONE-PIECE DRESSES, DRESS MUSLINS, PERCALES, LADIES' BLOUSES, LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S GINGHAMS, ETC., ETC.

Call to-day and see our Great Bargain Offerings.

William Frew.