

It may be late for SHOES but not for **SHOE Bargains.**

The real bargain is good anytime.

LADIES' TWO STRAP PLAIN TOE LEATHER SHOES—bow on front—part lined with leather—medium heel.
LADIES' BLUCHER LACED LEATHER SHOES—Patent leather toe—part lined with leather. **for \$1.10**
MISSES' TWO STRAP LEATHER SHOES—Plain toe with bow—part lined with leather.
MISSES' BLUCHER LACED LEATHER SHOES—Patent leather toe—medium heel. **for \$1.00**

This offer is real—it is your opportunity to get a bargain in footwear.

Anderson's

—-for—
STYLE and QUALITY.

Ladies' COLLARS.

In a variety of shapes and styles.

We can show you A STYLE THAT WILL CERTAINLY SUIT your taste and fancy.

We study the NECKWEAR STYLES of the world and bring them to your door.

Now have the latest.

- 12c.—Lace of different shapes, and White Lace Jabots edged with Lace.
- 17c.—Lawn—Military and Sailor shapes, some with coloured edge.
- 20c.—Lawn and edged with Lace.
- 40c.—Fine Organdie and Voile sets of different shapes—sizes and styles.
- 75c.—White Voile—with lace edge—different styles.

For the Fall change **FLEECE-LINED Underwear.**

IS WHAT YOUR BOY NEEDS. It must be Fleece now if he is to be comfortable.

THE CHEAPEST—BEST VALUE underwear for Fall—for all size boys. CHEAPEST—BEST VALUE—one quarter price of woolen.

GET A SUIT FOR YOUR BOY NOW. **30c to 40c garment.**

The Latest



Soft and Stiff **FELTS**

On Top of DURABILITY—CORRECT STYLES—PERMANENT SHAPES—ours have that ONE TOUCH OF DISTINCTION that singles them out from all others. You should see them whether you want one or later.

APRONS.

We have prices and kinds in APRONS that we are sure will meet every purse.

- 25c. Will get a Tea Apron with two rows of embroidery.
- 30c. Fine Lawn with Embroidery.
- 40c. Voile with embroidery.
- 75c. Fine Voile with a 6 inch flounce and embroidery.

The Flower Section. **Violets**

We have now a small showing of rich looking

THEY ARE PACKED SEPARATELY IN A NEAT BOX and enclosed in a wrapping of tissue paper. Get them as fresh as real ones from your garden.

40c.

Also showing Foliage—25c., 30c.

Our stock of **Shirts** IS COMPLETE. In that sample line now IN THE WESTERN WINDOW we have all sizes. WITH ANY STYLE OF CUFFS AND ANY SIZE STRIPE

75c.

Others from \$1.20 to \$2.00.

We have still all sizes and prices in that **English Shape Cap**

We are now showing IN THE EASTERN WINDOW.

You can be suited to SHAPE—SIZE—and PRICE.

Sizes from 6 1/2 to 7 1/4.

Prices: 75c to \$1.30

Re-Fills for Cushions.

Your cushion may not have that nice new appearance that it once had.

IF IT'S OUT OF SHAPE—WORN FLAT—YOU NEED A REFILL—made of flowered Gingham—filled with a material that will always keep your cushion in shape.

Only 30c.

Send for one.

British Officer Was Murdered in Dug-Out

He Was Bayoneted in Going to Help A Shamming German—How His Death Was Avenged in an Underground Fight.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—A tragic story of the death of a young British officer, who was enticed into a captured dug-out by Germans shamming injuries and then bayoneted, was told by a member of a party of wounded men on arrival at Southampton.

"He was as fine a lad he was as ever ye saw on parade; an' he knew how to take care of his platoon, too. I can tell ye. We was in their front line then, clearin' the trench. We'd took a whole lot o' the beggers prisoners, an' Mr. — he'd never let ye lay a finger on a Boche if the fellow made a sign of puttin' up his hands, although he'd seen something o' their dirty tricks, too. 'No, by God!' he said, 'not in my platoon, Micky. It's a point of honor, Micky,' he says. Much they care for honor, the cruel beasts they are.

"We come to a dug-out that had the entrance to it all blown in, an' I was all for bombin' it first and askin' questions after. But my officer, he wouldn't have it. He kep' in front, with me an' the rest of No. 1 section behind him. 'Who is da?' he sings out down the dug-out, in their own lingo, you see. And one of the sausage-eaters he calls out, 'all so meek an' peevish in English, you know. 'On ly me, sir,' he says. 'Well, come on out, an' nobody'll hurt ye,' says Mr. —. 'Cannot move, sir; very bad wound, sir,' says the Boche—curse him!

"Well, I wanted to go and see to the blighter, but Mr. — saw the bonny in me hand, and didn't altogether trust me, may be. 'Wait a minute, Micky,' says he, 'an' down he goes. Next minute I heard a groan, an' 'They've stuck me, Micky,' very faint like, from Mr. —.

Flight Underground.

"Here, boys, I says to the section. 'The swine have killed Mr. —'

another man told me he had done great execution with them at close quarters. I could well believe it. He ruminated now, apparently with great satisfaction.

"Yes, it's better not to trust 'em till you've put the steel or a bullet into 'em. There's nothin' very civil about 'em, even when they've lived in England."

Simply Awful.

Visitor—Of course you tried the jinn-rikhas while you were in Japan, Mrs. New Gilt.

Mrs. New Gilt—Oh, my word yes. Aren't they awful tasteful things.

LEGAL CARD

MR. LLOYD, LL.B., D.C.L.,
 Barrister and Solicitor.

Board of Trade Building,
 Rooms 28-31.

Telephone 312.
 P. O. Box 1252.
 jy4,w&s,3m

Harry and James, brothers were in their playroom for a little recreation after supper. Harry hit James with a stick. An argument followed and in the midst of it the nurse happened in with the news that it was time for them to retire. James was put to bed first. The nurse said:

"You must forgive your brother before you go to bed. You might die in the night."

After a few minutes elapsed James replied:

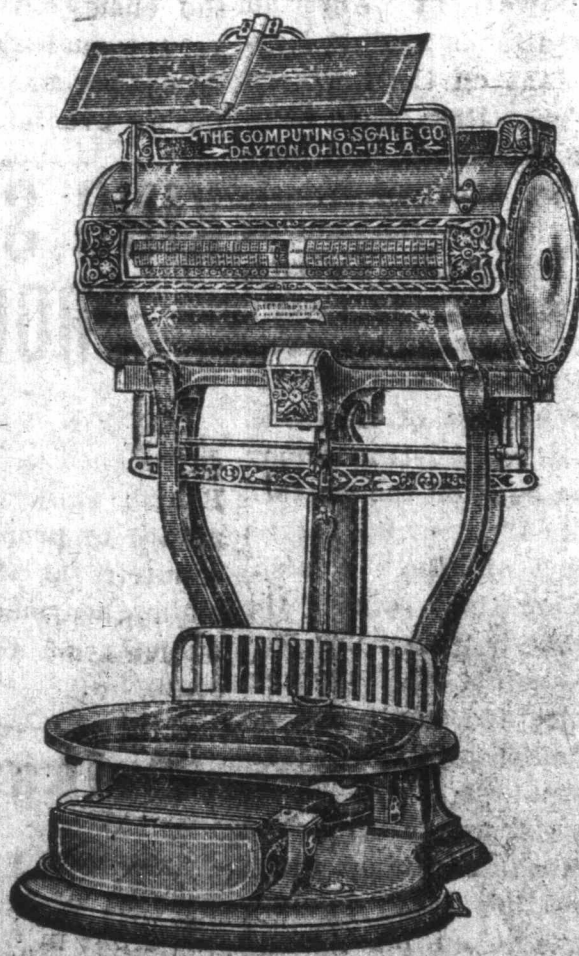
"Well, I'll forgive him tonight, but if I don't die he'd better look out in the morning."

OUTPORTS WAKING UP.

WILLIAM DUFF & SONS LTD., of Carbonara, have just placed their order for one of our latest type DAYTON MONEYWEIGHT SCALES.

William Duff & Sons Ltd., are an old and well established firm, and they realize that it does not always pay to wait "Till after the War" to get something they really need every day in their business.

Merchants are beginning to realize that there is no economy in delaying the purchase of something that is really needed, that is an added convenience, and that will save money every day you use it.



Nfld. Specialty Company,
 RENOUF BUILDING,
 SOLE AGENTS FOR NEWFOUNDLAND.

We also handle Electric Lighting Plants, Gasolene Lighting Plants, Gasolene Lanterns and Table Lamps, Telephone Systems, Cash Registers, Oil Tanks and Pumps, Refrigerating Machinery, Butchers' Supplies, etc.

Chas. Evans Hughes And the German Vote

We recently drew attention to the care taken by Mr. Hughes in his campaign tour not to alienate the German vote of the United States, the bulk of which is supposed naturally to belong to the Republican party. In his speeches in Detroit, Chicago and St. Paul, he had a great deal to say of President Wilson's bungling of the Mexican situation, but very little of the duty of the United States as a neutral nation in regard to the European war. For instance, in his St. Paul speech he said: "If anything in this campaign is real, it is that we are now facing the question whether we want words or whether we want deeds; whether we want that which is written and spoke, or whether we want American action in the interests of the American people, worthy of the American name, maintaining the American honor, and buttressing the prosperity of the United States." But he went right on to talk about Mexico, and said not a word on the violation of the neutrality of Belgium, on the sinking of the Lusitania, or on any other of those outrages which so aroused the indignation of Colonel Roosevelt, and even stirred so mildly-mannered a statesman as Elihu Root. The result of this "pussy-footing" is that it is hard to say whether Mr. Hughes had been in Mr. Wilson's place, would have made England or Germany the chief object of his remonstrances. The German-Americans—and perhaps that is precisely what he desired—are taking infinite satisfaction out of his utterances, and assuming that it is England particularly against whom he is waxing fierce.

The New Yorker Herald finds that the opening Hughes speech "met the expectation of every real American." To the Westliche Post of St. Louis, even a hasty examination of the Hughes policies "convince every non-partisan reader that we have to do with a document of truly statesman-like force and comprehensiveness." The Cincinnati Volksblatt is convinced that Mr. Hughes "has a good argument when he says that the Lusitania should have been avoided by President Wilson's immediately and definitely coming out against England's illegal actions, which forced Germany to take the law into her own hands." To the Illinois Straits-Zeitung, Mr. Hughes' doctrine is "the beautiful, the true."

"Whoever reads that speech cannot doubt for a moment that every word is a fact—that American under the leadership of such a man would win back every iota of lost rights." The New Yorker Straits-Zeitung calls the speech a "a forceful enunciation of American principles." The Deutscher correspondent interprets Mr. Hughes' criticism of President Wilson as proof that Mr. Hughes is incensed chiefly by the President's attitude toward France and Great Britain, and that "in order to protect our rights Mr. Hughes would have threatened an embargo on arms and ammunition."

So it goes. While Mr. Wilson is truckling to the labor vote in the matter of the threatened railway strike, Mr. Hughes is truckling to the German vote in an effort to hold it to its customary moorings within the Republican party. Meanwhile, "Brer" Roosevelt is "lying low and saying nuffin." But after November, when the Presidential election is decided, one way or the other, how the Colonel will make the fur fly again! Like most educated Americans, he is profoundly convinced that the United States, not only as a neutral in general, but as one of the signers of the treaty guaranteeing the integrity of Belgium, should have protested when Germany invaded that country; and that all along the neutrality of the United States should have been warmly benevolent toward the allies. But in the throes of a Presidential election, in which the keynote of all campaign speeches on the Republican side must be set by the nominee of that party, even the Bull Moose must be circumspect, and safely tethered. After the national upheaval, we can appeal from Philip drunk to Philip sober.—Hamilton Spectator.