

AMERICAN QUILTS.

One of the best values on the market to-day. We secured these before late advances in price and offer them at

60c. per lb.

Job White Lace Curtains.

Regular values \$1.10, \$1.20, \$1.40, \$1.60. We offer them at an all round clearing price of

75c. per pair.

American Scrims.

We are noted for the display in this line of goods. To-day we have the largest, daintiest and cheapest stock of Scrims in the market. They are yours at old prices of

12, 14, 16 to 35c. per yard.

Our Specials for This Week.

If you need any of the goods as advertised to-day you cannot do better than visit our Store, and judge for yourself that values are right.

BOYS' JERSEYS.

150 dozen. These are all wool, purchased before prices began to soar. We guarantee colors, which are Cardinal, Saxe, Navy, Brown; at old prices.

AMERICAN BRACES.

20 dozen President Braces at old prices, 35c. per pair.

MARSHALL Bros.

AMERICAN SHEETS.

Hemstitched, ready for use,
60c. per lb.

Wash Gingham.

30 bundles in checks and stripes,
10c. per yard.

American Collars.

20 doz. White Muslin. Regular prices
15, 18, 20 up to 40c. each. To-day's price,
15c. each.

Gent's Silk Neck Ties.

50 doz. Gent's Hook-on Ties. No band
around the neck; no tying knots, just hook
them on the stud. A regular time saver.
28c. each.

"The" or "Your."

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

A neighbour of mine sometimes drives an automobile belonging to a friend of his when the latter is away. When things go smoothly, he refers to the automobile as "the machine." For instance, "That lighting system on Jack's machine is the greatest nuisance. It got out of order yesterday and we were fussing over it for an hour."

This shifting of the point of view according to the state of mind is an interesting phenomenon, isn't it? Surely, you have noticed it.

Usually it is "The" Table.

For instance, you and your husband buy some article of furniture. Perhaps it is at your suggestion, willingly acquiesced in by him. Ordinarily it is called the table, or chair, or whatever it may be.

Then some evening he goes into the room in the dark and stumbles over it. Whereupon he indignantly cries out, "What's that confounded table of yours doing here?" (Here being of course the place where it has stood unchallenged ever since it was bought.)

A neighbor of mine has a dog. "When people say how handsome it is, my husband calls it 'our dog,' or sometimes even, 'my dog,'" she says. "But when it digs up the flower bed he tells me to come and see 'what that dog of yours has been doing.'"

"That Child Of Yours."

Again, I have even heard fathers who ask their wives what "that child of yours is crying about." Perhaps you may have noticed that in all the examples of shifting point of view which I have used, the shift was of the masculine sex.

I assure you that this was entirely unintentional. I only used the examples which attracted my attention. Queer they should all happen to be of that one sex, wasn't it?

"Not knocking any" as a slangy friend of mine says when any one has delivered a left-hand compliment.

With My Letter Friends.

Question—Where is the correct place to set up an old-fashioned chest of drawers and an old warning pan? Answer—I should put the warning pan in my guest-room. The chest of drawers might go in the bedroom, in the hall, or, if specially good looking, in the dining-room, for linen and silver.

The short, full baby waist, with a ruffled fichu, is back again. Wool embroidery is most used for ornamentation on navy serge.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS

—Don't delay in ordering your new suit as the price of goods is continually on the jump in the home markets, and the longer you'll wait the more you'll pay. If you want a suit, GET IT NOW and get it at SPURRELL'S, where good goods, low prices combined with style and fit predominate. SPURRELL BROS., 365 Water St.—may 4, tu, th, s, f

Arrived

By express this morning, which will give plenty of time to have them put up without undue trouble.

- 9 6-qt. baskets Peaches.
- 90 6-qt. baskets Yellow Egg Plums.
- 90 6-qt. baskets Greengages.
- 120 6-qt. baskets Red Plums
- 90 6-qt. baskets Red Plums.
- 3 boxes Green Peppers.
- 30 6-qt. baskets Ripe Tomatoes
- 30 6-qt. baskets Blue Grapes.
- And per Graciana now due:
- 70 bris. Early William Apples.
- 30 bris. Gravenstein Apples.
- 40 bris. Pears.
- 30 half-bris. Pears.

Soper & Moore,

Retail and Wholesale.

Finding a "Finder."

A Scientific Thief Confesses His Misdeeds to a Writer.

He was sixty, hair just beginning to grey, of staid, almost solemn, appearance. The sort of man old ladies in bathchairs would call "most respectable." The man you would ask to hold your golf bag while you dived into the sea for a regatta. You may know the type? Scrupulously neat and clean; clothes a trifle old-fashioned and well-worn, but not shabby. Pushed to a guess, you might have ventured that he was a retired retailer—one of the old, loyal-to-the-family sort, just managing to exist and keep himself decent on some small annuity. And, for fact, he was a professional "finder," a seeker and snapper-up of the lost, the temporarily missing, the forgotten. And with him "findings were keepings." Badly, he was a scientific thief.

I had left my tobacco-pouch on a bench, says a writer in London Answers, but remembered it, and returned just in time to see Mr. Respectable put it in his pocket and walk away. I followed, but before I overtook him he had sat down again, and a lady's handbag followed my pouch into his capacious pocket.

Then I came on the scene, and the price of forgiveness was my pouch back to me, the lady's handbag to the attendant, and his "confession." For what it is worth, I may quote his solemn declaration that that day was to see the end of his "findings." An endorsement policy, he said, had matured.

"People are very careless," he continued. "A lady will come down here with her children. They play about while she reads. Her bag falls from her lap, so she hangs it on the chair, and—"

"And you 'find' it?" I completed. "And very quickly, too?" "Yes, I suppose so. But one must live."

"By stealing?" I asked, sternly. "The word is a hard one," he said, sadly. "I take what is left, that is all. And if I did not 'find' the things others would. I don't know that the result would be different. I have returned several things I have found—keys, letters, spectacles, and so on."

"Gold-rimmed spectacles, too?" I hazarded, and got home. His face showed me that.

"Now," I continued, "as you're going out of business, just tell me how many 'things' you 'find' in a week, and what they're worth to you?"

"Twenty, and perhaps twenty-five, in a week; but that includes big and little gloves, tobacco pouches, and so on. Some weeks I don't make more than thirty shillings or so. At other times I have been a little—er—more fortunate."

"Purses, of course, are the best things to 'find.' They have been much better," he added naively, "since paper-money came in. Do you know how many things are lost in a town like this every day?" (The town was a big South Coast watering place, with an all-the-year-round season.) "Put them at a hundred, and you might be much below the mark. There's a big list in the evening paper each day; and, of course, not many of the losers advertise."

"You've got a trained eye, I can see."

"Yes, Look!" he said. And my eyes followed his gesture. An old gentleman had taken off his overcoat, padded the back of the seat with it, and was leaving it behind.

"Go and tell him!" I commanded. He went and came back with—sixpence!

"I could have sold that coat for 15 shillings easily!" he said, with a sigh.

"Ever been caught?" I asked. He looked hurt.

"No. If I meet the owner I am always glad to return what I have found. Once or twice"—and the shadow of a twinkle passed over his eyes—"I have had to explain that I must be permitted to carry out my intention—leave the lost article at the police-station."

"What made you take to this 'finding' business?"

"Well, I found one or two things quite accidentally, and it made me think a bit, I suppose. Then I began to look for the lost."

"I came here last year, quite by chance. It's a good place for my 'profession'; there's so many invalids here, and they are very careless. Yes, I expect I can judge a probable 'loser.' I have always studied faces. But this is my last day. The need no longer exists."

Once upon a time there was a child that never had his picture taken. That was his parents' fault.

Once upon a time there was a young man who never had his picture taken. That was his fault.

Once upon a time there was a dear old Mother who never had her picture taken. That was her children's fault.

It's YOUR fault, if your friends haven't YOUR picture.

Portraits portray life history. They are a necessity.

Arrange for a sitting NOW.

Bank of Montreal Bldg.

A Scapegoat and the System.

Hindenburg is understood to have been attacked again and at any cost last summer before her gigantic work of military reconstruction made her invulnerable and terrible. Instead of that Falkenhayn, in counsel with the Kaiser and the Crown Prince, either adopted or originated the attempt on Verdun, which by its direct and indirect consequences, shattered all the enemy's hopes in the present campaign and his last chance of final victory. To this add the egregious Trentino gamble. The dismissal of Falkenhayn is an acknowledgment that the Verdun plan was a huge and fatal fiasco.

Following Moltke's retirement and the repeated changes in the command of the German Fleet, Falkenhayn's fall is a memorable blow to the repulse of the whole Prussian system. How completely it destroys the legend created after the great Moltke when Europe was bidden to conceive German military organization as a vast machine guided by the coldest and surest calculations of pure brain and moving with mathematical precision towards annihilating triumphs. Well quit are we at last of the monstrous superstition which for nearly fifty years has been a moral nightmare upon civilisation and the chief cause of that wide-raging horror, which now wastes the earth and cuts down the fairness of human life.

After all nothing but Bismark's diplomacy made Moltke's victories possible, and as for Scharnhorst and Gneisenau, strong soldiers as they were, Germany won no victories in the Napoleonic era without the co-operation of Britain, Russia and an Austria relatively mightier than to-day. Falkenhayn is the scapegoat for the demoralized arrogance of a whole school, for the temperance of a generation, and for the cult of Byzantine fustian which was surrounded William the Second throughout his reign and falsified all sound values. The fallen chief of staff had his merits. Will Hindenburg for all his political uses as a national legend be a real military improvement? We shall see.

Kalomite Laundry Marvel, the clothes washing wonder of the century. Try it. Ask your Grocer for it and save labor. GEO. W. GUSHUE, 216 LeMarchant Road—aug 17, 16

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GOUT IN COWS.

PERFECTION.



When you buy from us you get

Fine Gold,
Good Weight,
Bright Finish,

and every Ring is carefully examined before going out. Out of town orders receive ever attention from

T. J. DULEY & Co.,
THE RELIABLE JEWELLERS, ST. JOHN'S.

Age Only Improves

STEWART'S Cake.

Some housewives demand Lightness in cakes.

Some demand Fine Flavor or Appearance.

Users of Stewart's Cake demand more—and they get it consistently, because its wholesome quality seldom varies.

Long after ordinary cake is dry and tasteless you can readily identify Stewart's Cake by its rare freshness of flavor and a texture still soft and moist.

Here again is the economy of Stewart's Cake.

It prevents waste by keeping fresh. Buy your next cake at Stewart's and let your folks decide without prejudice.

The bright porous texture will win them—the well aerated crumb, the thin tender crust.

Its amazing lightness brings no regrets.

Jet buttons appear on the inevitable dresses of blue serge.

When crackers or breakfast foods lose their crispness, expose them a few minutes in a quick oven.

A tablespoonful of vinegar added to

the water in which the pot roast is cooked will improve the flavor.

Stafford's Liniment cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia and all Aches and Pains. For sale everywhere.—jly 22, 16

Mr. Gosling Writes on the Ward System

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Sir,—On Tuesday week a plebiscite vote of the city of St. John's is to be taken, question, whether or not elections for the City Council by Wards.

It is useless now to discuss the question of the advisability of such a vote taken, but it is very important that so far as the electors should know what they are voting about.

It is not by any means such a proposition as it may appear. It is a matter of fact, it is a principle of City Government, a bearing upon every phase of life.

The Municipal Board, when appointed for the purpose of a Charter for the better government of the city, gave this matter its study. Again and again it was for discussion and always it ended, almost unanimously, in favor of the Ward System. The Municipal government and the Charter now before the Legislature is built upon the notion that the electors will vote "large" and not "by wards."

The idea at the base of the System is that the representative of the ward is to look after the ward in a particular locality, and be sure that the electorate will elect their representative of after his ward. The interest of the city as a whole will be found at variance with the interest of a particular locality, and a Council under the Ward System must usually find that if he wishes to be elected in his ward he is unable to do so. He knows to be best for the city. Each Councillor under the System will be called upon to do sorts of petty jobs attended to by a sidewalk, a crossing, a gullion of road, with the result that large constructive work will be neglected, the time and energies of the staff and the funds of the city will be wasted on unimportant matters, and the city will never be improved.

I beg the electors of St. John's to take a large view of the city, and worry so much about your particular street, but give your representatives a chance to deal with

Fresh Cream—da

Bishop Sons & Limited.

Grocery Department.

N. Y. Chicken

N. Y. Corned Beef

BELGIAN HARE

KILLED TO ORDER.

Stilton Cheese.
Gorgonzola Cheese.
Cheddar Cheese.
McLaren's Cream Cheese.
Parmesan Cheese.

Vegetable Marrows.
Cucumbers.
Cauliflower.
White Table Onions.

Radishes.
Celery.
Tomatoes.
Dandelion.
Spinach.
Asparagus.
Sweetash.
Pickling Tomatoes.

Moires Slab Cake

Oxford Sausage in Tomato.
Wild Boar Head.
Scotch Haggis.
English Brawn Sausage.
Frankforts Sausage.
Veal and Ham Sausage.
Pork Sausage.
Liver Sausage.

AMERICAN BEAUTY BUTTER.

Royal Mint Sauce.
Red Pepper Sauce.
Green Pepper Sauce.

Chili Sauce.
Lea & Perrin's Sauce.
Bananas.
Oranges.
Table Apples.
Grapes.
Lemons.
Pineapples.
Grape Fruit.
Preserving Plums.

Abdulla Cigarettes.

Abdulla Tobacco.

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