

About 120
Pairs of
Ladies' Shoes
Clearing at
Sacrifice
Prices.

Clearing at Sacrifice Prices About 120 Pairs of Ladies' Shoes

The original prices ranged from \$2.50 to \$4.50 per pair. Now reduced to the ridiculous figure of

\$1.50 per pair.

Sizes are irregular. The assortment consists of:

1, 2 and 3 Strap Shoes, Blucher Cut Shoes, and Clearing Out Lines of "DOROTHY DODDS."

NO
Approbation. **Marshall Bros** APPROBATION.

About 120
Pairs of
Ladies' SHOES
Clearing at
Sacrifice
Prices.

Readjusting One's Self.

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

My neighbor and I were comparing the progress of our nasturtiums. It was that wonderful June afternoon hour that demands more than any other hour of the year to be spent out of doors, preferably in a garden, ideally in an old-fashioned garden. My neighbor turned her steps homeward, sighing. "Maid's night out," she explained. "Seems to me as if Wednesday night is no sooner gone than it's here again. And I do hate those dishes so. Dreading them spoils the whole dinner hour for me, and afterward I spend half the evening putting them off. And, of course, that only makes them harder in the end."

My neighbour has only had a help-out two weeks. **Not An Affection.** Before that time she did the dishes every evening. One would think the present schedule would seem a relief. Do I think then that her dread of doing them once a week is an affection? Far from it. I've been through it all myself and I can sympathize too thoroughly for that. When I had to do the dishes every night I made up my mind to it. It was my routine. I didn't resent it or dread it or try to get out of it any more than doing up my hair in the morning. But when I had a helper and only had to do them once a week, then I ungratefully dreaded that one night. How about it, reader friends? Is it that way with you? Or do you remember to be grateful on Wednesday or Thursday that you don't have the drudgery of dishwashing every night?

We Always Adjust Ourselves. The habit of adjusting ourselves to conditions is a great factor in all our lives. One summer I occupied a room with two enormous closets. It seemed as if I surely must have plenty of room. Yet every hook was filled and the thing I wanted was always hiding under something else. The next year, with one moderate-sized closet, I adjusted my belongings carefully, leaving more in my trunk and strictly eliminating non-necessities, and, on the whole, I was just as well off as I had been with the two big closets.

Getting Impatient at the Telephone. At the telephone the other evening I caught myself growing impatient when I had to wait two or three minutes to complete a call. "In some foreign countries, I have read, one seldom gets a call completed in less than five minutes, and anyone wishing to make a distance call must register the day before. If I had been born in one of those countries I should never think of being impatient at minor delays. And yet, doubtless, if I moved to this country I should soon readjust myself and become as impatient of any slight delay as I now am.

It comforts me a very little when I am grieving over the bleak, monotonous lives of some of my fellow-beings to think that perhaps they adjust themselves to the monotony and bleakness and do not suffer from it as much as it seems to us they must. And yet I wonder if I should say that, lest it be seized upon by those who are always ready to justify their own luxurious lives and forget the injustice of things. The thought should

FRESH FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

- Arriving June 8.
- 20 buns. BANANAS.
- 20 cases CAL. ORANGES 176 count.
- 20 cases CAL. ORANGES 250 count.
- 3 cases LEMONS, 300 count.
- 3 cases New TOMATOES
- 20 crates New ONIONS.
- 10 brls. New TURNIPS.
- 15 boxes Fancy APPLES.
- 80 c'tes Green CABBAGE
- 400 bags Table POTATOES
- 60 bags IMPORTED SEED POTATOES.

Soper & Moore.
Phone 489.

Lieut. Warnerford's Description.

OF THE ZEPPELIN'S END.

Northern France, June 10.—A member of the staff of the Northern France Journal, Le Telegramme, had the good fortune to meet Lieutenant Warnerford after his return, safe and sound, from his successful attack upon the giant Zeppelin in the air between Ghent and Bruges. Warnerford was delightfully modest and preferred not to say much about his exploit, which he said was just a piece of good luck.

"A most charming young gentleman, this Sub-Lieutenant Warnerford," says the French journalist, in a brief pen-picture of the hero. "He was most profoundly reserved and spoke as men of action do, with no wealth of words. "He said that he and two companions, J. P. Wilson and J. S. Mills, set off the night before on an air reconnaissance. They started in the dark with only their compasses to guide them." About 3.30 in the morning found themselves north of Brussels. Coming down a little lower they were able to distinguish the big Zeppelin hangar at Evere.

Hi Zeppelin Hangar.

"My companions, Wilson and Mills," said Warnerford, "then rose a little higher until they were exactly over the hangar. Then, one after the other, they let fly their bombs. Several found their mark, and I saw a long flame shoot out from the hangar, letting up in the air to a great height. But whether there was a Zeppelin inside or not, I could not say. Having thrown their bombs, my companions continued their flight, turning high in the air and making for their own camp.

"I reserved myself and my ammunition for further adventures. I proceeded on my journey at an increased height. It was just 4 o'clock in the morning, when all of a sudden I perceived on the horizon, about midway between Ghent and Bruges, a Zeppelin flying fast, at a height of about 6,000 feet. I immediately flew toward it, and when I was almost over the monster I descended about fifteen metres and flung six bombs at it.

"The sixth struck the envelope of the ship fair and square in the middle. There was instantly a terrible explosion. The displacement of air round about me was so great that a tornado seemed to have been produced. My machine tossed upward, and then, flung absolutely upside down, I was forced to loop-the-loop in spite of myself.

"I thought for a moment that the end of everything had come. In the whirl I had the pleasure of seeing my victim falling to earth in a cloud of flames and smoke. Then, by some miracle, my machine righted itself, and I came to earth in the enemy's country.

"I was not long on the ground, you may be sure. I speedily put myself and machine into working order once again; then I got my engines going, but now, continued the young man, with a little smile, "I can say no more, as here is my lunch and I am hungry."

"A Prize of \$5."

What does the following mean?

V Dr X Doctor VI

The first person forwarding us the correct meaning of the above will receive \$5 in gold.

CONDITIONS:—The answer must be accompanied with a green outside wrapper obtained from a bottle of Stafford's Liniment.

The competition will close on June 30th, 1915. The winner's name will be published on July 1st, 1915.

Stafford's Liniment is for sale everywhere.

Prepared only by **DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld.**

Manufacturers of three Specialties:

STAFFORD'S PHORATONE COUGH CURE.

STAFFORD'S PRESCRIPTION "A".

STAFFORD'S LINIMENT.

THE JUNE BRIDE.

Fair bride of June, white bride of June, as lovely as a summer moon, the sweetest pebble on the beach, a joy, a vision and a peach! A truth it is—I know not why—that brides of August and July, of gusty March and placid May, must yield to you the right of way. All brides are daisies, when one tries their divers charms to analyze; they all are nature's noblest growth; when I see two I want them both; but still there's something put of time, when brides loom up outside of June. The month, ordained and set aside and dedicated to the bride. In June the year is blithe and fair, and has no silver in its hair, the skies are bright, the roses bloom, the winds are soft, there is no gloom, and here's the newly wedded belle, who fits into the picture well! Ah, would it might be always June, when birdlets sing and zephyrs croon; but zephyrs fall and tempest shrieks, and roses fade, and so do cheeks; the fleeting summer day departs, and Father Time will test all hearts. And when your bloom is gone away, may you be just as bright and gay as you are at your bridal noon, oh, bride of June, fair bride of June!



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60 Years Old Today

Feels as young as ever

Dr. Wilson's Herbine Bitters
A true blood purifier containing the active principles of Dandelion, Mandrake, Burdock and other medicinal herbs. Sold at your store 50c a bottle. Family size, five times as large \$2.00.



THE BRATLEY DRUG CO., Limited, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Dr. Wilson's Bitters sold in every drug store, Montreal, Quebec, Toronto, Ottawa, Kingston, Hamilton, London, Ontario, and all other cities.

The Crescent Picture Palace To-Day.

"When the Night Call Came."

A Selig melodrama. "DOGS OF WAR"—A Pathe war feature. "THE SEA GULL"—A Vitagraph Indian romance. "THE NURSE AND THE COUNTERFEITER"—A strong Kalem drama. "HIS LAST RIDE"—A Selig farce comedy. "WILLIE'S HAIR CUT" or "TRANSFORMING A MOLLY CODDLE"—Another laughable comedy. **GOOD MUSIC, GOOD SINGING, A COOL AND COMFORTABLE THEATRE.** Admission, 5 cents. A big show for little money. The usual extra pictures at the big Saturday Matinee.

East End Rossley's Theatres West End

St. John's Leading Vaudeville and Moving Picture Theatre, with finest Orchestra, Mr. A. Crocker, Leader.

GRAND CONTEST FRIDAY NIGHT—ALL NEW AMATEURS.

Grand Pantomime,

BO PEEP AND BOY BLUE.

Farewell of Mr. Ballard Brown and Miss Midge Locke. Come and give your Favourite Artists a good send off. **THE FINEST SHOW EVER SEEN HERE.**

NOTE.—The children of the city have a great chance to see the Pantomime, Little Bo-Peep and Boy Blue. Send the children Saturday to bid Boy Blue farewell.

The British Theatre

THE HOME OF SUPERIOR PHOTO PLAYS.

To-Day at 2.30 and 7.30.

"THE COP ON THE BEAT"—A "heart" drama of the best kind. "THE BACKSLIDER"—A production of undoubted "class." "KENTUCKY BILL"—A thrilling western drama. "A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION"—A Lubin masterpiece. "REBE, THE INTERLOPER"—Featuring Ruth Roland, famous comedienne. "A TRIP THROUGH RURAL ENGLAND"—See Royal Ascot—Ireland v. Scotland, at Rugby Football—The great cross-country, etc. **EXTRA PICTURES FOR THE CHILDREN ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON.**

J. J. St. John.

People say it's the only Good Butter to be had,

Our Real Irish,

not in blocks, 48c. lb.

One thousand pounds landed to-day per s.s. Durango.

NORWEGIAN SMOKED SALMON is delicious, 15c. lb.

J. J. ST. JOHN, DUCKWORTH ST. & LEMARCHANT ROAD.

Homestead is Not a Tea

that is to build up a sale for to-day and be forgotten or supplanted to-morrow. It's a tea whose merit of quality makes it permanent friends, whose list grows longer all the time. There's a smile in every cup of Homestead.

50 cents lb.
Sole importer.

PINEAPPLES, viz:

- Hawallah—Sliced.
- Hawallah—Grated.
- Singapore—Sliced, 1 1/2 lb. tins, 10c. lb.
- Singapore—Chunks, 1's and 1 1/2's.
- Singapore—Whole, 1 1/2 & 2's
- Cubes in Jelly—1 lb. glasses

MACONCHIES (Three Man) ARMY RATIONS consisting of Meat, Carrots, Harriet Beans, etc. An ideal nutritious and ready meal for campers, trouters, surveys and the like.

FRESH SALMON, SMALL JOWLS, SMALL RIB PORK.

C. P. EAGAN.
DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

Quality

White



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Household Note

Get rid of all heavy curtains all useless objects about the house you would have it look cool and mer. A good rule for the size of in making buttonholes is to be 20 charser than that used for the garments. Sewing machines should be immaculately clean. Kerosene good thing to use for taking of "meat" oil. The outside rind of p should be cut off and squeezed lemon squeezer and added sliced pineapple. When you wash a delicate in gasoline, add a little salt and will be no stain left at the washed portion. Some people like a coffee spoonfuls of coffee, clear, before removing from the fire. Don't put down carpets with underlay of some kind. They wear out quickly if left in contact with the flooring.

ASK FOR MILDARD'S AND OTHER.