

**White Nainsook**

23 pieces marked at 20c., 24c. per yard.  
All nice firm goods.

**Poplins**

12 pieces of the latest American designs in  
colors of Saxe, Pale Blue, Pink,  
Khaki, White. Price 38c. yd.

**White Silk Muslins**

A very charming display, the quantity is  
limited, too; 6 pieces at 33c. yard.

**Ladies' Petticoats**

A clearing lot of 2 dozen. Originally \$3.50.  
Reduced to \$2.80 each.

# Come Right Along

and see for yourself the many attractive lines we have opened up the past few days. Nothing is to be gained by putting off purchasing, as all late advices show goods to be still tending upwards. We enumerate a few only of the many Bargain Lots to be seen at our store.

**CURTAINS! CURTAINS!**

We are showing an extra special clearing lot of 140 pairs Job Lace Curtains. We have marked them at very low prices to clear, viz:

**80 cents to \$1.60 per pair.**

**LACE CENTRE CLOTHS.**

127 only, and marked as follows:

**35cts., 40cts., 45cts. each.**

## MARSHALL BROTHERS.

**Percale Remnants**

A little lot picked up by our Buyer much  
under present market prices. Two prices  
only: 15c. and 16c. yard.

**Fancy Seersuckers**

in the following effects:

BLUE STRIPE,

PINK STRIPE,

GREY STRIPE.

Price 20c. yard.

**SPECIAL CUTS**

have been made on all Summer Muslins,  
Prints, etc.

**The Disappointed Mrs. Scandal-Lover.**

By RUTH CAMERON.



THE DISAPPOINTED MRS. SCANDAL-LOVER.

THE Howard Grahams don't get along very well together. The Howard Grahams (I call them that) because of course, it is not their real name) are a young married couple in our town. They have been married only two years, and they seem very happy. The above delightful piece of news was brought to me by one of those restless women who find their greatest happiness in discovering that other people are not happy.

She Licked Her Chops Over The Discovery.

She fairly licked her chops over this, all the while pretending to feel very sorry about it.

I asked her what made her think they didn't get along and she told the following story:

She had seen them coming home one night on the grolley. He looked haggard and unhappy and she noticed they were talking very earnestly. She couldn't hear what they said, because they sat several seats in front of her (naive detail), but she felt sure there was something wrong. And then, all of a sudden, he got up and left the car alone, although they were at least two miles from their stop and it was after twelve at night. And then, what did she do but spring up and leave the car at the next stop. Evidently they were quarreling and they must be pretty far gone to do it so openly.

It Did Sound Like A Quarrel.

It sounds bad, doesn't it?

No wonder Mrs. Scandal-Lover licked her chops. But wait a bit.

A few days later Mrs. Howard Grahams came to call on me. And in the course of the conversation she said, "I was walking past your house at half-past twelve the other night and I saw a light in your study. Do you often work as late as that?"

"No," said I. "Do you often take walks as late as that?"

"I should say not!" said she. "My dear, I had the most awful time that night!"

Naturally I picked up my ears.

One Of Those Experiences That Are Funnier In Retrospect Than At The Time.

"It's one of those things that seem funny to look back at," she went on, "though it was pretty uncomfortable at the time. We were coming home late from a bridge and Howard had one of his spasms of car-sickness. He said he should faint (or worse) if he didn't get off the car. I wanted to get off with him, but it was the last car, so we'd have to walk, and I had on some silly little high-heeled shoes that murder me, and he didn't want me to. He said he'd be all right and he wouldn't get off at all if I insisted. Well, I knew I should be worried to death about him, so I let him get off and then I got off at the next stop. I don't know what people thought was the trouble with us."

Naturally, I didn't tell her.

But I did tell Mrs. Scandal-Lover the story.

She looked disappointed. "It sounds a little bit fishy to me," she said.

Stafford's Phorastone Cough Cure is the best preparation for all kinds of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and various Lung Troubles. Price 25c. Postage 5c. extra.—jly22,16

**'PHONE 480 For Prices.**

Due S. S. Florizel:

50 brls. New Potatoes.

50 brls. Green Cabbage.

10 crates Ripe Tomatoes.

10 brls. New Turnips.

Also

Table Apples, Table Plums.

Ready for Delivery.

100 cases Tinned Peaches.

70 cases Tinned Pears.

100 boxes Evap. Apricots.

150 boxes 3 Crown Raisins.

150 boxes Seeded Raisins.

**Soper & Moore,**

Retail and Wholesale.

**The Censor Museum.**

(From the Manchester Guardian.)

The war museum in the Postal Censor's office is an interesting object lesson in Teutonic craft. It is a queer jumble of things extracted from the letter post—things that have no right to be there. The importance of the collection is that it will go far to convince neutrals that if we search the mails it is for justifiable reasons.

The museum looks like a German jumble sale. The tables are loaded with an extraordinary variety of small articles, such as our blockade makes difficult for the Germans to get—anything that will go in a letter packet, from a football bladder to a piece of bacon.

If the Censor was a little less exacting the Germans would have used the letter post to some purpose. The rubber exhibits are the best illustration of the German ingenuity in finding a loophole in the blockade. Here are some neat packages of pure rubber addressed to Hamburg. They are samples of some three thousand similar packages taken from registered letter-bags and addressed to a complete neutral for forwarding to Germany.

A favorite dodge is to make up a packet that looks like a magazine roll, but which, when examined, is found to contain rubber in some form—sheet and valve rubber, and so on. One of the cleverest notions was to make up rubber to look so like a well-known make of golf ball that a golfer would be deceived unless he bounced it. It occurred to one exporter to slip a thin sheet of rubber in letters, and there were thousands of those letters. Many of the packets have double covers. The outer cover is addressed to a neutral, whose function is to strip it off and pass the contraband article to the real address on the inner one.

The most common form of bogus letter packet is the bundle of newspapers. They look quite innocent, but the two ends are plugs of newspapers and in between is a long salloo-

bag, which may contain rice, tea, cocoa, oatmeal, or anything to eat. Two pounds of coffee were discovered in what seemed a roll of hyphenated journals.

Some idea of the value of food in Germany can be gained from the postage paid on parcels. The prize exhibit in this line is a twelve-pound piece of bacon (or rather its wrapping, for the bacon was distinctly high when found), with stamps amounting in value to 38s. Large packages of coffee, trying to look like printed matter, were plastered with stamps. Inside the fluted cardboard, enclosing a photograph (there always is a real photograph), are inserted knitting needles or bars of nickel. Boots are favorite articles with the postal smugglers. An artistic touch is to wrap the boots in a piece of best gold leather.

One would have thought that in all these cases the abnormally high postage paid would have been enough to give the show away. Evidently any risk is worth while just now. The jewellery, toys, and other commercial samples seized in the post are not contraband, but are detained in order to prevent enemy trading.

There is a most interesting collection of German war medals, including the notorious Lustiana one, and a bitter design showing Viscount Grey as Admiral Death flying neutral flags in a ship, and Von Kluck's unlucky Paris medal. The two Iron Crosses were sent by the firm that makes them for the German Government to a German in a neutral country. The letter advised the recipient to avoid suspicion by saying that he won them in the 1870 war.

The joke of the museum is a letter addressed by a friend of ours across the sea to "William Hohenzollern, Berlin. If the party is not there please forward to St. Helena." It contained a cartoon of the Kaiser and the Crown Prince before Verdun. "Our Gallipoli father," says the Crown Prince.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS

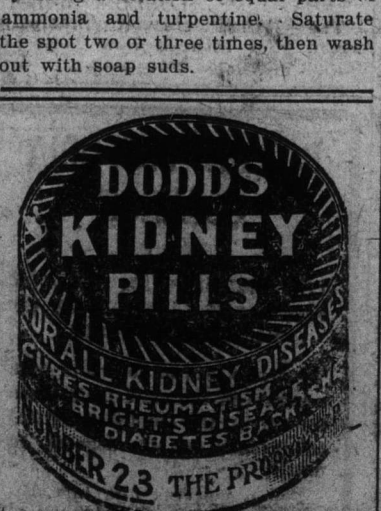
—Don't delay in ordering your new suit as the price of goods is continually on the jump in the home markets, and the longer you'll wait the more you'll pay. If you want a suit, GET IT NOW and get it at SPURRELL'S, where good goods, low prices combined with style and fit predominate. SPURRELL BROS., 365 Water St.—may4,th,ts,tf

Paint, no matter how hard and dry, can be taken out of wooden clothing by using a solution of equal parts of ammonia and turpentine. Saturate the spot two or three times, then wash out with soap suds.

AT THE CRESCENT.

The Crescent's variety programme today is a splendid week-end offering that is sure to please the patrons of this popular Movie Theatre. "Blanche Sweet and Lionel Barrymore are presented in a powerful Biograph drama, "A Chance Deception." Joseph Byron Totten features in a strong drama of political intrigue, "On The Private Wire" produced in two reels. It Happened in Snakeville" is a fine Snakeville comedy drama, and the greatest acrobats and jugglers in America, Burns and Stull are the fun-makers in "The High Sign" a lively Vim comedy. The new musical program is a feature of this big show. On Monday a great four reel feature "The Hunbadian Nabob," a picturization of Maurus Jokai's famous novel.

Minam's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

**Allied "Squeeze" Will End the War**

Declare Lords Derby and Northcliffe.

London, August 12.—The great allied "squeeze," the latest phase of which was the fall of Gorizia at the hands of the Italians, has stopped, "the German pendulum" and will end the war in the favor of the entente powers, Lord Derby and Lord Northcliffe declared in significant statements made to correspondents here. The heavy blow delivered at Austria immensely increases Germany's burden, they say. Their interviews follow:

"We are, I suppose, firing away money at the rate of \$10,000,000 daily, and our artillery never ceases against the subterranean German fortresses which I have lately explored. On the whole, the appearance of the German prisoners is quite different from those I met even a few months ago. But that we had practically no artillery. Now we have unlimited guns and shells and there is nothing old-fashioned in our equipment. Owing to the fact that we started with nothing, everything we now have is the latest and best. The Germans count the fact that the training of artillery officers in peace time is a matter of some years. Our gunners are already as accurate as the Germans. Our guns are newer, and inasmuch as the Germans are afraid to send up their aeroplanes and observation balloons, our batteries know what they are doing, whereas the Germans are firing blindly.—LORD NORTHCLIFFE.

As a whole the problem must be considered from the standpoint of the effect on other fronts, in the first place, and of the number of Germans we are able to kill. We have prevented the sending of vast German forces to the eastern front, where the Russians are making impressive progress, while it is indisputable that the latest offensive on the western front has relieved the pressure upon Verdun. Every Austrian killed or captured must be replaced with a German. This process cannot go on forever. The pendulum, now stopped, will not again swing for the Germans. We are killing many Germans, and this work will eventually end the war. It is foolish to belittle our own troops by belittling the Germans. Although they are no longer the "top tigers," they are still fighting like tigers. We are applying pressure on all sides and will continue to apply it until the successful conclusion of the war.—LORD DERBY.

## Columbia Records

On the Top Wave of

Popularity.

COME AND HEAR THEM. THEY ARE SIMPLY MAGNIFICENT.

**10" Double Disc Records, 75c.**

A1920—Along the Rocky Road to Dublin by Marguerite Farrell.

—He's the Son of An Irishman by Marguerite Farrell.

A1922—My Mother's Rosary by Harry McCluskey.

—Memories by Harry McCluskey.

A1895—M-O-P-H-E-R by Henry Burr.

—I Was Never Nearer Heaven in My Life by Henry Burr.

A1896—Little Gray Home in the West by Mary O'Rourke.

—His Lullaby by Mary O'Rourke.

**The Original Michael Casey Records.**

A1886—Casey at the Dentist's.

—Casey as a Doctor.

A1898—Casey Takes the Census.

—Casey's Description of His Fight.

Hear Al. Jolson sing these:—

A1917—You can't get along with 'em or without 'em.

—Yaska, Hoola, Hickey, Doola.

**Patriotic Records.**

P22—Your King and Country Want You.

—Fall In.

P26—Drake's Drum.

—There's a Land.

Accordeon Solos by John Kimmel:

A1917—Medley of Irish Jigs.

—Medley of Irish Reels.

Violin, Cello and Flute Trios:

A1896—In the Gloaming.

—Home, Sweet Home.

**12" Double Disc Records.**

Cyril Maude in Original Monologues:

A5746—Dinky.

\$1.25—A Telephone Reconciliation.

Exclusive Columbia Records by MADAME CLARA BUTT,

the Celebrated Contralto. Price \$2.50 each.

7194—God Shall Wipe Away All Tears.

7195—The Promise of Life.

7118—The Lost Chord.

7100—Hushen.

Thousands of others. Get a Catalogue.

**U. S. Picture and Portrait Co.**

Graphophone Department.

aug11,16

**Your Boys and Girls.**

A normal baby immediately after birth can hear and see, feel pain, and cry when uncomfortable or hungry. If not handled up too tightly it exercises the arms and legs and muscles of the body by natural movements.

At one month it begins to locate direction of sound and can follow a bright light. At 2 months responds to the snapping of fingers and follows bright objects. At three months holds head erect, turns it steadily from side to side, smiles when talked to, grasps bright objects and coos. At four months begins to recognize those who fondle him and brings everything to its mouth.

At five months knows its mother, father, puts out its hands to be taken, and stops crying when food is brought near. At six months sits up in a chair with a slight support and is interested in its surroundings. At seven months recognizes familiar faces from a distance, grasps objects placed within reach and laughs aloud. Smiles to everybody and cries when scolded. Begins to imitate sounds. At eight months attempts to stand if held erect, attempts to creep. At nine months knows its name. Holds and carries its bottle to its mouth. Able to bite off solid food. If properly trained indicates its desire for attention. At twelve months stands alone or by holding on lightly to a chair, etc. Knows the difference between the articles of food it is accustomed to eat.

We have excellent photographs of Capt. Father Nangle (N.F.L.D. Regiment) for sale at 50c., \$1.00, \$1.50. Outport orders receive every attention. J. C. PARSONS, Bank of Montreal Building, St. John's, Nfld.

Aug 20, 1916.

ASK FOR JINARD'S LINIMENT AND TAKE NO OTHER.

**Ex S.S. 'Stephano,'**

August 18th.

New York Corned Beef.

American New Potatoes.

Canadian New Potatoes.

Canadian Cabbages.

Bananas.

California Oranges, 50c. doz. up.

Calif. Gravenstein Apples.

Lemons.

"Premier" Salad Dressing.

Shinus Essence Rennet.

Hanson's Junket.

Celluloid Starch.

Ivory Soap.

SATURDAY MORNING:

Fresh Cut Local Cabbage.

Fresh Cut Local Turnips.

**There's a smile in every cup of Homestead Tea.**

Are you one of its satisfied users?

**C. P. EAGAN,**

DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

Estey, Bell, Home. These

is the great off any size for only

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