

YOUTHFUL GRACE.

The modern woman realizes the importance of keeping her figure. She appreciates that her youthful grace can only be retained by exercise and care, and the wise woman's first thought is her CORSET.

Warner's Rust-Proof Corsets

Are ideally suited for the woman who wishes to preserve her youthful lines.

Thin double boning insures the flexibility that is essential. The intimate connections of the WARNER designers with the fashion experts of the world give them exact information from which to design styles that will fit with easy comfort, and perfectly set off the current styles of dress.

We are proud of the selection we have on hand and will appreciate the opportunity of assisting you in the selection of the right Corset for your individual figure.

Marshall Bros

The Essentials!

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

"It is admirable to give a child a sponge bath at night. Especially in summer this tends to refresh him and make him sleep better." The little mother who is so anxious to do things just right reads that aloud from a magazine.

Her voice was anxious. "I don't see how I can get time to do that," she said. "It's about all I can do to get the children to bed before dinner-time now. You see, I have to wash their hands and faces thoroughly, clean their teeth, spray their throats, wash Ralph's eyes with borax (they're a little weak), and rub the baby's back with olive oil. If I give the baby a sponge bath every night I know I'd be late to dinner and that would make Robert cross. He says I fuss over them too much now."

Poor little mother! And poor father too.

And in a lesser degree, poor Robert, too. The education of mothers through magazine articles in the essentials of proper child care is surely a splendid thing, one of the finest things the printed word has ever done. But done and overdone are two different things and there are times when I think the first has passed into the second.

To give one child all the details of care recommended in our various magazines would take most of one woman's time. Obviously for one woman to give that care to two or three children and do even the supervising of the housework (we take one servant for granted, as anything of the

sort would be entirely impossible without), would be a nerve-racking, heart-breaking, life-spoiling task that would leave her no opportunity to be a wife and a woman as well as a mother.

The Woman Who Drove Herself to Suicide.

Perhaps you read in the newspapers not long ago of the suicide of a young mother. Her husband said that he believed her over-anxiety to do the right thing by her baby drove her to the step. "She was so afraid that she wouldn't do everything exactly right that she became obsessed," he said. "She would go all to pieces if she found a hair on the baby's bottle after boiling."

This case was extreme, but I know more than one woman who is headed in that direction. They lose their sense of proportion. They think too much about it all. They strain at things that should be simple and natural.

Do You Remember When Homes Were Run for Grown-Ups?

Do you remember the days, reader friends, when children in a household were supposed to conform to the routine of grown-ups instead of having a separate routine elaborately created and painfully maintained for them? That wasn't entirely right of course; but isn't the new regime as much on the other side of the line? Wouldn't mothers and children and homes all be better off and happier if mothers wouldn't worry quite so much over being mothers?

To pick out the essentials in this cult of child care and reject the details that are good enough in their way but that only a specialist has time for—that is the task of the modern mother.

One quality and only one will make her equal to it, that misnamed virtue—common sense.

Flames Swept The Allies Back.

Shrub Caught Fire, Turks and British Alike Fleeing for Safety.

London, Aug. 28.—Ashmead Bartlett, who represents the London papers at the Dardanelles, describes in a despatch the operations of the Australians and New Zealanders, which began on August 6th, with a view to seizing the Kojachema Heights, running northeast from the "Anzac" positions.

The New Zealanders, including the Maoris, using bayonets only, drove the Turks before them throughout the night of August 6th, through difficult ravines. The death toll of the invaders was severe.

"The struggle," says the correspondent, "continued on August 7. Much ground was gained, but the advance was ultimately held up by the Turks' rifle and machine guns. The fighting was renewed on the following day at close quarters and was desperate. The Turks finally fled, leaving the New Zealanders in position of the highest point yet gained on the peninsula.

"Counter-attacks were repulsed by the military and naval artillery. From August 8th to the evening of August 12, the landing and advance at Anafarta Bay, supported by artillery, was successful, occupying a wide front on the hills beyond the Salt Lake. The enemy's position on the Anafarta ridge, however, remained untouched. The problem was how to take it.

"The Turks made most skilful use of the broken country. Their artillery sought the British reserves and shelled the road leading round the lake, pushing forward into the broken ground. These men, many of whom were local peasants, knowing every inch of the ground and carrying no kit except rifles and a large supply of cartridges, skilfully used the cover that offered itself to them and proceeded to snipe our lines from all angles. They fought with the greatest courage.

The British, however, continued to gain ground. About mid-day on August 9 a difficulty arose. A strong wind was blowing and either through the bursting of shells or by design of the Turks, the scrub caught fire at several places with amazing rapidity. The smoke and flames swept diagonally toward our front, and forced our infantry to abandon the advanced positions.

"It was a strange sight, for in all directions you saw Turkish snipers and British infantry crawling out of the shrub, putting their backs to one another and running to get out of the track of the flames and the suffocating smoke.

"This effectively stopped our advance on August 9, but the fighting and sniping continued all day, and throughout the night. Great fires lit the darkness, backed by clouds of white smoke, from the midst of which came the incessant rattle of machine guns and rifle fire, while further south the booming of guns and the bursting of shells on top of the hills showed where the other part of our army gradually fought its way from ridge to ridge to join hands with our troops.

"On the Anafarta front there was desultory fighting throughout August 10. It was quite unlike anything now seen in Europe, but it recalled the

At the NICKEL

Boer war. Frequent fresh fires sprang up throughout the day, causing both sides to change their positions.

"By August 11 the complete line between 'Anzac' and new-landed forces at Anafarta Bay was established. The commanders voiced unstinted praise for the troops engaged in the struggle."

BRITISH SHELLS BETTER THAN GERMANS.

London, Aug. 25.—"My men, man for man, are superior to the Germans in fighting qualities, and the endurance of my guns is better than the German guns. For instance, my thirteen inch shell is equivalent to their seventeen inch shell. The fastest is now one between Krupp and Birmingham."

What Are You Doing for that Eczema?

"Nothing; I've about given up trying to cure it."

"That is not wise. Do as I did and you will probably be cured in a short time. I used Zylex and Zylex Soap with it and my Eczema began to improve at once. A couple of boxes cured. You can get Zylex at your druggist's."

Zylex, 50c. a box; Zylex Soap, 25c. a cake.

Zylex, London.

Old Conundrums.

Which Amused Our Grandfathers Sixty Years Ago.

Half a century ago that form of humour known as the conundrum was thought to be very amusing and one of the highest forms of wit.

The really old ones that delighted our grandfathers are for the most part buried in oblivion. Did you ever hear of the one about the watch dog? This is of the brand of 1850, and is pretty good of its kind.

Why is a watch-dog bigger at night than in the morning?—Because he is let out at night and taken in in the morning.

This one was a great favourite of

the beaux of 1860 who wanted to flatter the ladies:—

When is a bonnet not a bonnet?—

When it becomes a pretty woman.

Here are some more of about the same period that may interest you:—

What's the difference between a donkey and a postage-stamp?—One you lick with a stick and the other you stick with a lick.

What was the greatest feat in the eating line ever known?—That recorded of the man who began by bolting the door, after which he threw up a window, and then sat down and swallowed the whole story.

Why is a little dog's tail like the heart of a tree? Because it is farthest from the bark.

Which would you rather do—look like a greater fool than you are or be a greater fool than you look?—Let the person choose, and then say, "That's impossible."

What do lawyers do when they die?—Lie still.

What is the most inconvenient time for a train to start?—Twelve-fifty, as it is ten to one you don't catch it.

Here and There.

WILL CONNECT WITH GLENCOE.—Passengers leaving here by the regular morning train on Friday next will connect with the Glencoe for Placentia, the ship being now behind schedule.

Women's Nerves are so delicate it is no wonder they frequently break down. Take occasionally Asayana-Nerual, the new remedy for Nervous Exhaustion. Write for free sample to Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

GRAND FALLS DEFEATED.—At the inland town Monday evening the B. I. S. played a picked eleven from Grand Falls. The B.I.S. won by 5 goals to 1.

A fresh shipment of Nyal's Face Cream just in. Prices, 25, 50, 75c. a tin, at STAFFORD'S.

MILDRED BACK.—The schr. Mildred, Capt. Robinson, arrived in port at seven o'clock last evening from the French Shore where she landed a cargo of salt brought from Cadiz.

HERE FROM ENGLAND.—Mr. Joseph Platt and Mr. A. R. Kendall were passengers by the S. S. Tabasco from Liverpool. They are here on a visit. Both are keen sportsmen and intend spending a while in the interior of the country fishing and shooting.

For tired feet use Nyal's "Easem"; it eases them. Sold at STAFFORD'S.—aug16,tf

BROUGHT BIG CARGO.—Not for some time past has there been such a large general cargo come here from the Old Country in one shipment as that which the Furness Liner Tabasco brought this trip. She has an equivalent to 1,000 tons, most of it is goods for our commercial business houses for the fall trade.

NOTE—THE FIRST PERFORMANCE ON WEDNESDAY EVENING AT 7 P.M. SHARP.

"THE MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY."

Episode 15. "THE BORROWED HYDROPLANE."

"IN THE HANDS OF THE JURY"—An all-star cast "BILL GIVES A SMOKER"—A comedy with Fay Tincher.

"FAITH PROTECTING ARM"—A melo-drama by the "A KEYSTONE COMEDY"—Fatty plays the strong man.

MONDAY—Return Engagement of the Popular Vocalists—ARTHUR D. HUSKINS, Tenor, and DeWITT C. CAIRNS, Baritone.

THIS WILL BE A GREAT HOLIDAY PROGRAMME—DON'T MISS IT.

The British Theatre

THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMENCES AT 2.30 AND 7.30.

Madame Olive Timmons

—AND—

MR. A. H. ALLEN,

The Quintessence of Cultured Artistry. Positively at 3.30, 8.30 and 10 o'clock, in conjunction with

FIVE PHOTO-PLAYS OF SUPERIORITY.

MADAME TIMMONS will sing (a) "When I Was a Dreamer"

and (b) "Mary of Argyle."

5c. The Crescent Picture Palace. 5c.

"The End of a Perfect Day."

Adapted from the song poem of the same name, produced by the Essanay Company.

"LOVE THE CLAIRVOYANT"—A Vitaphone drama featuring Maurice Costello.

"SHORTY"—The story of a street urchin who made good.

"GOLF CHAMPION"—CHICK EVANS LINKS WITH SWEEDIE"—A comedy in two acts.

HARVEY COLLINS, Irish Tenor, singing Classy Songs & Ballads.

GOOD MUSIC—A COOL AND WELL VENTILATED THEATRE.

Rossley's East End Theatre!

St. John's Leading Vaudeville, Dramatic & Picture Theatre.

Jack--THE ROSLEY'S--Marie

In Laughable Sketch,

"Married But Not Mated."

CAST:

THE WIFE MARIE ROSSLEY

THE HUSBAND JACK ROSSLEY

THE HIRER JACK ROSSLEY

Hear Jack Russell sing Don't Hang Your Trouble On Me.

Hear Jack Russell's Great Recital. Cremation of Sam McLee.

Hear Jack Russell sing The Soldier's Camp Fire.

GREAT PICTURES.

NOTE.—Owing to the illness of Olive Russell, Jack and Marie Rossley and Mr. Jack Russell will fill the bill until the arrival of a new company.

Freshly Made Canadian Table Butter!

Homestead TEA!

Your protection comes from us. We import it direct, know its goodness and guarantee it to you in every particular.

"The pick of the garden." That is what you will likely say when you try our last importation of fresh new stock. It is the nearest approach to perfection that art and skill can produce.

There's a smile in every cup of HOMESTEAD.

HARTLEY'S—
Raspberry Jam, 1 lb.
Strawberry Jam, 1 lb.
New Apples.
New Cabbage.
Local Cabbage.
Bananas.

California Oranges.
Helix Sweet Onions.
Helix Prepared Mustard.
Helix Beans & Tomato Sauce.
Helix Mushroom Ketchup.
Helix Pickled Walnuts.
Helix Tomato and Celery Soup.

"EDGEWORTH" READY RUB-
BED TOBACCO.

C. P. EAGAN.

DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

Job Printing Executed.