

COLORED SHIRTS

better than the average to namediate approval. Partic-ers will appreciate this op-to economize.

LTIES! LINENS! ets of Madeira work on Linen, beautifully emconsists of 6 6 in.—6 10 in.
round piece sat \$6.60, \$6.75.
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Plain Linen Damask O'Oyke stitched centres and
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Hot Scone Covers
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LINEN ROOM.

Bath Robe Blankets OODS DEPT .- Front Store

The St. John Standard,

NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA.

Children's Corner

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1918.

THE NEW TORCHY AND SHORTY STORIES

BY SEWELL FORD

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calls excited.

"Girls!" says she. "Come here. Look at that, will you? Men!"

"O-O-O-oh!" squeals one of the lieces. "I wish we were going to stop here. Couldn't we, auntie?"

"I say,' asks auntie of Vee. "Do you think we could get in?"

Vee is almost sure it could be man devoted to the result of winer devoted to the result of minor devoted to the use of time and space.

and shoo the antiques off the tennis court and move my near-sports around back to, so their whiskers wouldn't show.

"Well" says Vee, half an hour later, "Sally's done it! She has booked the whole dozen for the rest of the season at her best rates. Isn't that splendid?" "It is until Mrs. Markley discovers how she's been buffaloed," says. I. "When she does I mean to be ramblin somewhere out in the back lots."

She didn't notice anything at supper, for the gloom dodgers had so much washin' and dressin' up to do that they was all late. And that even in' they was too tired to do much be sides hit the feathers early. But after breakfast next mornin' I saw Mrs. Markley scoutin' around the vacant tennis court and the empty lawn with a meanacin' glitter in her black eyes. She looked over the school superintendent's dyed whiskers with a specially disapprovin' glance, and after givin' the floor walker's shiny cutaway the up and down she snifes and like.

And when I heard her demandin' to see the landiady I slipped hasty around the corner and out past the kitchen wing. Somehow I couldn't see where it would be helpful for me to stick around just then.

Well, I had a nice quiet stroll across the fields and a mile or two up the shore I found a couple of patriarchs consumin' eating tobacco and buildin libster pots. So I hung up there chimnin' with them until nearly noon. Then I sauntered back to the Inn with myeye out for signs of disaster. But the roof was still on and none of the windows smashed. And there's Vee camped out in a hammock knittin placid.

"Well," says. "Is it all over?"

"Sally!" says she. "Do you mean luncheon?

"I' don't says I. "How did Sally and the Bluff City lady come out? Any casualties?"

"Oh, that!" says Vee. "My, but she was wrathy for a few minutes, until machine, arrive, looking for all the ritime on his work under a eecmical officer, who is also a specialist at this kind of worcovery. In the layman may ask, "Are crashes then so numerous that special repair section is necessary at every R. A. From

SERIOUS CRASHES **NOT NUMEROUS TO** AMOUNT FLYING

Most Difficult Feat For Pupils Is a Good Landing.

FINE WORK PERFORMED BY REPAIR SECTION

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The Royal Air Force, like the army,

aged.

"Then here we stop, announces Mrs. Markley. "Wait, Captain. Put our bagg age off here. All of it."

And almost before I knew it the whole delegation of Bluff City man hunters was traillin' up from the wharf. I had just time to dash ahead and shoot the antiques off the tennis court and move my near-sports around back to, so their whiskers wouldn't show.