

# A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY

afforded to people desirous of economizing, by availing of our

## Special Offerings

on the articles mentioned in this advertisement.

### Tweed and Serge Suit Lengths

In neat patterns, good quality, ONE-HALF the Regular Price.

#### SAMPLE CAPS

All Men's sizes smart and stylish. Ordinary price would be 75 cents to \$2.00. Sale Price 50c to \$1.00

### Men's Hard Felt Hats from 75c up.

### Men's Blue Denim Overalls Strong and Durable 70c pair.

### Men's Blue Flannelette Shirts Good Nap, assuring warmth and comfort. 50c each.

### Men's 'Diamond' Garters Made from Fresh Strong Webbing. Can be comfortably worn in all seasons; no metal parts touch the leg. 22c pair.

### Boys' Negligee Shirts In Assorted Stripe Patterns. 65c each.

### Boys' Blue Linen Top Shirts Good washing material and will wear well. 40c each.

### Boys' Braces, 10c pr. up

### Boys' Fleeced Underwear From 22 inches to 34 inches. All First Quality.

### Men's Stud Sets, 4c set Including Collar and Sleeve Studs.

### Cuff Links and Tie Pin The set for 17c.

### Merrimack Duckling Fleeces

Are Flannellettes noted for their strength and softness and the beautiful patterns which are most effective when made up into garments. We have many designs from which any woman's taste can be satisfied. 19c yard.

### Silk Striped Mohair

9 different patterns in very effective Silk Striped Mohair; all 28c yard. 25 inches wide.

### Blouse Special!

Made from a nice fine soft finish Cashmerette in Navy, Saxe Blue & Cardinal colors. 80c each.

### Apron Checks, full 36 in. wide. 11c yd. up

### Honeycomb Toweling 4c. yard up.

### Honeycomb Towels, good size, 6c. each up

### Floor Oilcloth Also in Stair Canvas, and Stair Oilcloth. All at Lowest Prices.

### Single Width Cretonnes A splendid range of patterns. 11c up.

### Double width reversible CRETONNES Assorted patterns from 20c yd. up

# FISHERMEN'S UNION TRADING Co.

## A RAINY DAY ROAD TALK

### Defects in a Time-Honored System.

(Rural New Yorker.)

We had hustled the load of hay into the barn just as the first big drops of rain came down. There was nothing more to do, so I just struggled down in the hay and watched it rain. And how it did pour! In just a few minutes, there was a small river where the road had been. This was made possible, because the roadway was lower than the sides. With no ditches at the roadside, water must of necessity run in the road. It rained about 30 minutes, and I think it a very conservative estimate that \$1000 will be needed to repair the havoc done to the roads in this township. And the pity of it is that this damage might have mostly, at least, been avoided.

This is a hilly country, and the roads of the town are mostly up and down hills. It is also a stony country and, in building roads, many big stones are encountered. This country road building is mostly done with a machine, and when the road-bed is graded, the machine slides over these big stones, and there is no ditch at that point. When it rains, the water starts down the ditch at the top of the hill, and all goes well until it reaches the big stone; then it playfully leaps into the middle of the road, and proceeds to wash out a canal where there should be a highway.

But, you say, anybody ought to know that—What is the matter with your road superintendent? Hasn't he fellow any brains?

Certainly he has brains, and that is the principal reason why conditions are as they are. Our superintendent has held the position a long time, and he has become quite an expert politician (which keeps him his job a great deal more secure than it would be if he had become an efficient road builder). This season, our superintendent is building a strip of county road. I think it is called "Anyhow," it is a road where the county pays for half, and the town the other half.

We have a very efficient supervisor in this town. He held the office of Assemblyman one term. And he is a politician also. To hold his job, he is supposed to get all the good things for the town that he possibly can. There was a certain amount of county money available for this kind of road building. And, of course, our very efficient supervisor must secure a share of it, or he would not be living up to his reputation as an astute politician. I think it was \$5,000 that we got from the county. So we had to put \$5,000 of the town money with it to build the strip of road. We sorely needed this \$5,000 to repair the hill roads of the town. But we could not take that \$5,000 of the county money (which our supervisor assures us he worked so astutely to get) unless we let our hill roads go to ruin.

We are also having a strip of State road built. Not because the majority of the taxpayers want a strip of State road, but because our Assemblyman has succeeded in getting an appropriation from the State. He says that it was an awful job to get it. It has been hinted that it is the fashion at Albany to give the "hayseed" representatives a road appropriation in exchange for their votes on questions that will divert money into other channels. And the worst of it is, these State roads are proving a nuisance to the people who live in the community.

As an illustration: A strip of road was built from a small town, up to the farm of a local politician. (It was a pretty poor farm, and the owner thought that the easiest way to make it valuable was to let the people build a State road to it.) This road cost more than all the farms that border it would sell for. But, when the farmers tried to haul their crops to market over it, they found it so slippery that their horses fell down, and could not draw the loads that they had drawn out of the fields. This business of "getting our share" of public money, just because it can be got looks to me a good deal like the story grandfather used to tell: A man met a small boy astride a sorry-looking horse. It was a very cold morning, and the boy was crying. "What is the matter, Bub?" asked the man. "I'm cold," whimpered the boy. "Why don't you get off and walk until you warm up?" "I won't," shrieked the boy. "I borrowed this horse and I'll ride him if I freeze to death!"

On the other hand, the orphan girl who taught our district school last year is still waiting for her pay, because there was no available public money to pay her with. Somebody

## J. J. St. John To Shopkeepers:

100 dozen ROYAL PALACE Baking Powder at 50c dozen tins.

500 Dozen TOILET SOAP 1 dozen in a Box, 35c dozen.

500 Dozen BLACK PEPPER, at 10c lb.

150 Dozen ELECTRIC PASTE; the best Blacklead on the market, 48c dozen.

## J. J. St. John

Duckworth St & LeMarchant Ed

is to blame for these things. We are in the habit of saying that the "politicians" at Albany are to blame. But are they? Are not these men doing just the things that we are making them do to keep their jobs? Are we not accepting a bribe when we vote for a man year after year because he is able to divert a little public money our way? Our attitude is "The money is to be spent, and we had better grab what we can of it," and so long as we vote for men with the expectation that they will do these things, why are we not accepting bribes?—A New York Farmer.

New York politicians have nothing on us down here.—ED.

## LLOYD GEORGE MUCH ANGERED BY INTRIGUING

New York, Sept. 23.—A London cable to The Tribune says: "Reynolds' Weekly, whose chief owner, Sir Henry Dazell, is on close terms with Mr. Lloyd George, says that the suggestion that the latter is plotting and intriguing to displace Premier Asquith from his position is entirely devoid of foundation. The minister of munitions is understood to feel very keenly the putting forward of such an accusation, and there is reason to believe that if he finds that it is generally supported by any opinion in his own party he will take an early opportunity of calling for evidence on which the accusation is made or its complete withdrawal. Mr. Lloyd George as his own intimate friends are fully aware, has throughout been absolutely loyal to his chief both in public and in private and at a time when he is giving all the energy of which he is capable to try to retrieve Great Britain's position, he feels it particularly hard that he should be the subject of such personal insinuations. It is known that around Premier Asquith are men who have continually and persistently represented to the prime minister that his displacement is the real purpose which certain of his colleagues have always had in view, and it has suited the friends of some persons to attempt to persuade the prime minister that this case. Happily, Mr. Asquith has too big a mind to have it poisoned by such vile whisperings, and there is some reason to believe that he has expressed in very terse language how such suggestions should be treated. The advice tendered by 'Reynolds' Weekly' is that the interests of the nation at the moment demand there should be an end to all suggestions of dishonest motives on the part of political leaders, and its forecast is that some decision will be arrived at in regard to national service, which will be supported and accepted by a united cabinet."

## Two French Journalists Arrested

Berlin, Sept. 15 (via Tuckerton N.J., delayed in transmission).—A despatch to the Tageblatt from Athens says that great excitement has been created by the arrest of two French journalists named respectively Papis and Marlon, charged with acting as spies on behalf of Russia. According to the despatch they are accused of having stolen since April, hundreds of official telegrams of the German embassy, and also of King Constantine of Greece, as well as some British telegrams, and sending copies of them to Petrograd. Both the journalists and telegraph officials who were incriminated have been arrested; the despatch adds, and the investigation is still proceeding.

## Thoughtful People

Are stretching their Dollars by having us renovate the old garments, and make up remnants of cloth. C. M. HALL, Genuine Tailor and Renovator, 214 THEATRE HILL.

## Buy GOODS Manufactured in NEW-FOUNDLAND & keep the Fathers at work

## A Sad Story

Yesterday witnessed one of the most pathetically tragic individual incidents of the war. The Red Cross contingent, including several women, started out at the dawn of day to support the wounded and bring in the dead from the scene of last night's onslaught on the German trenches. While engaged in her errand of mercy, a Red Cross Sister beloved by the whole division for her beauty and compassionate tenderness, came suddenly upon the dead body of her young brother lying near a ruined mill where desperate fighting had taken place. She had not learned of his presence at the front and believed him to be at one of the concentration camps at home. While in the act of embracing her loved one calling piteously to some of the nurses in the distance she was shot dead by a German sharp-shooter from the nearest of the enemy's trenches. News item.

Beautiful boy with the soft grey eyes—  
Saw where he lies, see where he lies,  
In a shell-fragment of the battle's path  
Where his soul sped forth 'mid the iron wrath.  
Oh Sister of Mercy why do you start  
At the reddened gash near the brave young heart,  
And who is this lies so cold and so still,  
In the light of dawn near the ruined mill?

Not this it was that the maiden had sought  
When the dawn revealed what the night had wrought,  
Merciful God 'twas her brother's face  
Upturned to heaven from hell's red place,  
And she knelt beside the pale mute form,  
Stricken down in the wild night's storm,  
And then as she knelt in her sorrow there  
An Angel of Mercy surpassing fair—  
A bolt of hate from a coward hand  
Made her one in death with the silent band.

Beautiful boy with the soft grey eyes—  
Does he know who it is that near him lies?  
Over there in a Surrey dale  
Anon they will tell the sorrowful tale—  
How the boy was found in the girl's embrace  
With her dead lips pressed to his quiet face,  
And a mother will weep, and a father will moan,  
For the heart must grieve for the things of its own—  
And a maiden will stand by a cottage door  
But the youth that she loved will return no more.  
No more will they thrill to the old time joy  
This English girl and this English boy.

"Somewhere in Flanders" together they lie  
In the reddened earth, 'neath an alien sky,  
For mercy and honor their life-blood was given,  
And surely for such is the Kingdom of Heaven,  
Evermore free and unconquered he lies—  
Beautiful youth with the Saxon eyes.

## Kimball Organs

Highest Awards in America. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE ON REQUEST. JOIN OUR ORGAN CLUB. Musicians' Supply Dept. ROYAL STORES FURNITURE.

## STEBBAURMAN'S OINTMENT

I had been suffering from Eczema for four years. I had been to five doctors and they all said they could not do anything for me. I was told about Stebbaurman's Ointment and I bought six boxes, and after using some I was cured, and no return of it since. I guarantee anyone using this ointment for eczema will be cured also. I remain, Yours truly, PETER JOY, 204 Pleasant St., St. John's.

Stebbaurman's Ointment, 25 cents per box or 5 boxes for \$1.00. Cash must be sent with Order. P.O. Box 453 or 14 Brail's Square.

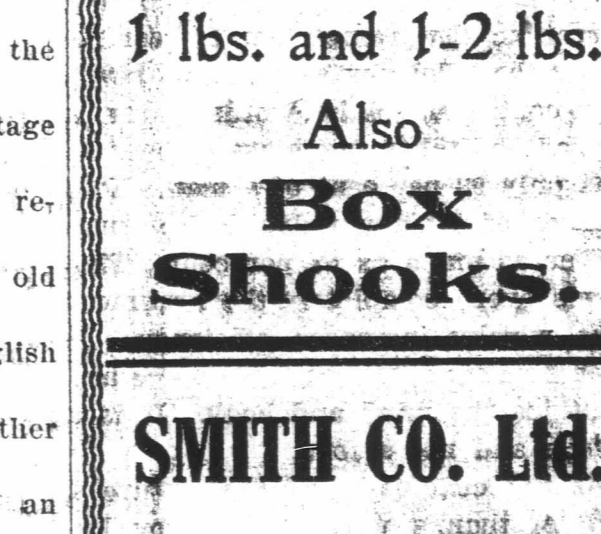


## ESTABLISHED 1891.

For nearly a quarter of a century I have practised Dentistry in Newfoundland, and to-day there are many thousands perfectly satisfied with my services. Our Artificial Teeth are now, as at first, the very best obtainable, but the fee has been reduced to \$12.00. We repair brokne plates and make them just as strong as ever at a charge that will surprise you. If you want a new set, or the old ones repaired, consult DR. A. B. LEHR, (The Senior Dentist) 203 WATER STREET. Tel. 14, m.w.t. eod.

## SELLING CHEAP

A limited quantity Lobster CANS. 1 lbs. and 1-2 lbs. Also Box Shooks. SMITH CO. Ltd.



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