

First Opening of American Goods!

We announce our first shipment Am. Goods, purchased keenly and marked at the lowest margin of profit

Ladies' Silk Blouses

8 Dozen LADIES'

Job Silk Blouses,

White Black and Coloured,
Value from \$2.50 to \$7.00 ea.

Selling

\$1.60 to \$4.00
each.

Ladies' Fabric Gloves.

A Small Quantity of Ladies' Cotton and Silk Gloves as Follows:

White Lisle Gloves.....38c. pair
White, Bl'k & Pongee Silk Gloves \$1.20 pr.
White Chamois Cloth Gloves...\$1.50 pair
The Latest Materials in Fabric Gloves.

Marshall Bros

Ladies' Job Collars.

30 Dozen LADIES'

Job Collars,

White, Black and Coloured,
Values from 40c to \$1.00 ea.

Selling

20c. to 50c.
each.

Her Idea of Unselfishness.

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

A woman told me the other day that she was tired of being unselfish because "it doesn't pay." A rather inconsistent statement, wasn't it? It set me to thinking about how many kinds of unselfishness there are besides the real, simple, pure, ruby rare article. In the first place there's that bargaining unselfishness (pardon my abuse of the noble word) that this woman so aptly illustrated. Every now and then one hears people declare that they are through doing things for others because they find that others won't do as much for them. And yet if you had ventured to question if the things they were doing for others were unselfish since they were done in the hope of a return they would surely have been hopping mad. And then there's the irritable unselfishness that says to itself all the time, "How unselfish I am. I don't believe many people would be so unselfish."

Such An Ugly Way To Live.

And then there's the irritable unselfishness that can never "renounce without being embittered." I caught myself at that the other day. I was sending away an expensive present. It was something I had long wanted myself. And as I put my card in with the gift I found myself thinking bitterly, "I give away silk and I wear cotton." And then I caught a glimpse of my own ugliness of spirit and had the decency to be ashamed. And of course there's the nervous, fussy unselfishness that gives so offensively that it makes the recipient uncomfortable. For instance the hos-

less who is continually at you with, "Now isn't there something I can do for you?" "I am so afraid you aren't comfortable," etc., etc.

Comeback Unselfishness.

And then there's what I call the "comeback unselfishness," that is that of the giver who gives lavishly of time and strength and then holds it up against you that he (or more likely she) is overtaxed, and relieves her weary nerves by being irritable to you and making you feel to blame. I sometimes think I prefer the placid, selfish, happy people to this variety.

True unselfishness is the most beautiful thing in the world. And correspondingly rare. It is found oftenest in mothers, maiden aunts and once in a lifetime in a friend.

And one ounce of it is worth a thousand pounds of the imitation variety.

Montreal, May, 29th, '09.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Yarmouth, N.S.

Gentlemen,—I beg to let you know that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for some time, and I find it the best I have ever used for the joints and muscles.

Yours very truly,

THOMAS J. HOGAN.
The Champion Clog and Pedestal Dancer of Canada.

Everyday Etiquette.

"How wide should be the black border on a visiting card?" asked Mrs. Smith, in mourning for her husband. "The black border of your visiting cards should be a trifle more than one-third of an inch wide. After a year and a half, or two years, the width of the border is diminished by a sixteenth of an inch until mourning is put off," answered Mrs. Black.

ON SPOT!

July 27th.

160 Cases

Ripe, Sound, Sunkist

California ORANGES.

176, 216,
252 count.

Soper & Moore,
Importers & Jobbers,
Phone 486.

Rann-dom Reels.

THE BISCUIT.

The biscuit is a small, irritable food product composed of flour, salt, milk and luck. A great many women use the right proportions of flour, salt and milk, but try to get along without any luck, thus introducing into a once happy home several varieties of valvelling indigestion.

There are two kinds of biscuits—sweet and sour. The sweet biscuit one which is made by an old-fashioned cook who has spent years at the trade and never took a domestic science lesson in her life. One of the sweetest sights in life is that of an expert wife and mother making baking powder biscuits by slapping the in-



Slapping the ingredients together with the careless grace of a cement mixer.

Ingredients together with the careless grace of a cement-mixer, and then have them come out with a golden-brown complexion and as light on their feet as a ballet dancer. The wife who can do this seven days hand running, without ruining a single batch, should be more highly prized by her husband than an endowment policy which is about to fall due with a loud cackle.

Sour biscuits are the kind which are usually fed to young husbands, causing the stomach to revolt in tones of passionate entreaty. In making these biscuits the young and fearless

housewife follows a set of blueprints furnished by the high-school teacher of domestic science. A complete set of tools is always used, consisting of a yardstick, spirit thermometer, glass, blue-flame retort and crucible, making the pantry look like a volcanic disturbance in a laboratory. The compound is then baked by rote in a measuring oven, and served in the form of dum-dum bullets. Four or five of these bullets, applied internally, will convert a neat and tasty bridegroom into a gloomy misanthrope inside of twenty minutes.

The biscuit is not as deadly in its effects as the doughnut, but it should not be drank to excess. It is always best to test the biscuit by seeing if it will hold up a strong man, standing on one foot, and if it emerges triumphant from the test it should then be fed to the live stock. Thousands of soda biscuits are fed every year to the family cow, as a stimulant, and this no doubt accounts for the murderous instincts of that household pet.

Lost Youth.



WALT MASON

"If I were only young once more, how I would wade in Prussian gore! If I were only twenty-three, or thirty, as I used to be, how I would wield my flashing sword, and paralyze the German horde! If I were not of failing sight, and if my whiskers were not white, and if I had no household's knee, how eagerly I'd cross the sea, with my large double-action lance and drive invaders out of France!" Thus every day I hear old men bewail their age, and weep again. Cheer up, oh, venerable jays! You still may help in forty ways. The rolls of cash we see you hoard may do more service than the sword. Great whiskers! how your faces fall, when harking to that sort of call! "Our lifebook," we would frolic lose, until it rose above your shoes," you grand old fellows seem to say; "we'd bleed and die day after day, but when you'd touch our pocket-books, that is another thing, gad-zooks!" Oh, how the children must admire the grownups filled with martial fire, who tell all day what they would do if they were twenty-one or two, and who shrink up and fade away if asked to help Y. M. C. A., or any worthy army cause—those heroes battling with their jaws!

The Gas Range!

The Gas Range means comfort for the housewife; shorter kitchen hours for her, and a cleaner kitchen. It is a great mistake to think that cooking with gas is expensive.

Whenever a woman becomes used to gas for cooking, thoughts of a coal or wood stove fill her with gloom. A Gas range is so much easier to operate, so efficient for all kinds of cooking, and so much cleaner, that the idea of going back to the old style methods is decidedly unpleasant. Yet in winter many housewives think they must use a coal or wood stove, because there is no other way of heating the kitchen. THERE IS ANOTHER WAY AND IT IS FAR BETTER THAN THE OLD. THE GLOW GAS STEAM RADIATOR WAY. MAY 23, 1917

Returning Heroes Welcomed.

The following returned heroes were given a hearty welcome by the Premier and ladies of the Reception Committee on their arrival by the express Saturday: Capt. W. H. Parsons, M.C.; Corp. J. P. Field, L.-Corp. J. Ryan; Privates H. Jones, W. Sheppard, J. F. Evans, Colbourne, S. J. Piller, T. Gowans, A. S. Bateau, Z. W. Boone, T. F. Barron, J. Curlew, S. Rendell, J. Spears, W. Hennebury, H. George, E. Robertson, R. Grandy, C. White and H. Carter.

C.L.B. Anniversary Service Yesterday.

The C. L. B., under command of Lt.-Col. Rendell, accompanied by the C. of B. members of the Regiment and Foresters now in training, attended the Anniversary Service at St. Thomas's Church yesterday morning. The preacher was the Rev. Dr. Jones, the Rector, who delivered an eloquent and impressive sermon in commemoration of the three years of war. The battalion band under Staff Sergt. Morris, bandmaster, rendered several hymns. The congregation was the largest seen in the church for some time.

Oil Stove Smokes Out Dwelling.

About 11 o'clock yesterday morning the Central and East End fire companies were called to the residence of Mr. A. Churchill, Theatre Hill, where a one burner oil stove in the kitchen was filling the house with smoke. On reaching the scene a stream from the chemical was sufficient to extinguish the flames before much damage was done. The occupants of the house, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill, were attending morning service at St. Mary's Church, and as was customary placed a water receptacle on the stove, and lighting the burner turned it off before leaving the house.

Who is Responsible?

WAGES LONG OVERDUE.

Up to this morning the members of the Police and Fire Departments had not been paid their monthly salaries. They are supposed to get their wages on the first day of every month, consequently the money is long overdue. The delay means a great inconvenience and hardship for the members of the Constabulary, as most of them are family men. Why the injustice and who is responsible for withholding the legitimate right of the protectors of lives and property of the community for five long days?

Mrs. Glynn, 40 Barter's Hill, wins the 4th prize of \$5.00 for Stafford's Lucky Number Competition, No. 1386. (See advertisement.)—aug 4, 17

SALT SCARCITY.—The fishery outlook on the Labrador coast is bright, though the salt scarcity there is said to be becoming alarming.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE BURNS, ETC.

CERTAIN-TEED

PAINTS and ROOFINGS

Guaranteed the best obtainable

GEO. M. BARR, Agt.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT,

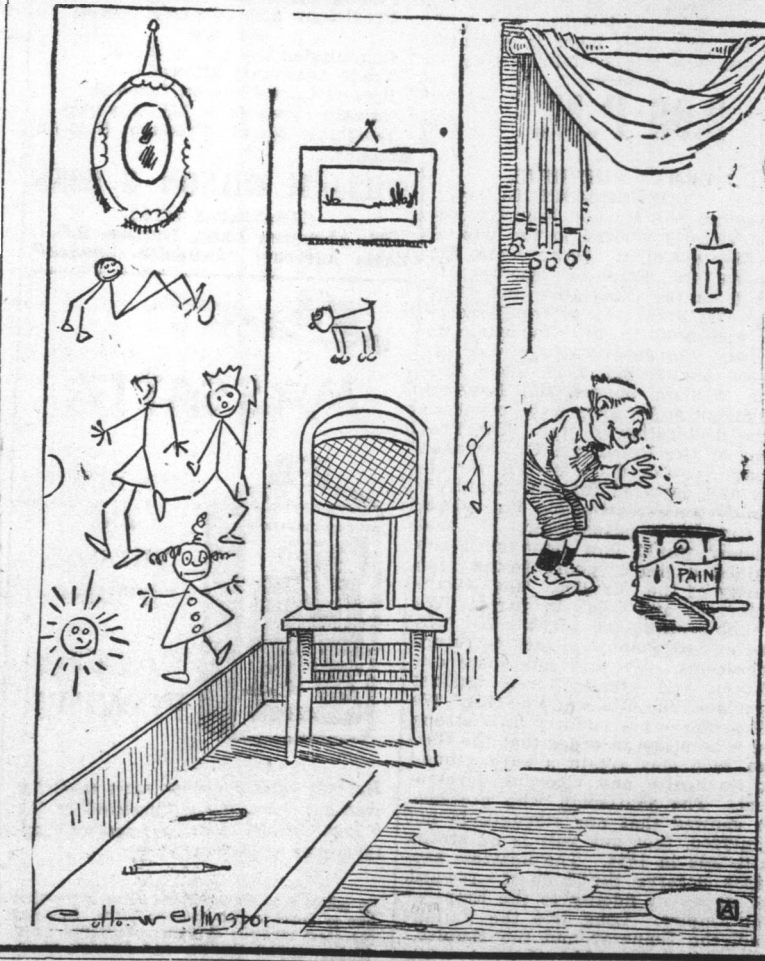
Known the world over for its immediate cure. Retailing at 25c. per bottle.

J. J. ST. JOHN,

AGENT,

Duckworth Street and LeMarchant Road.

And the Worst is Yet to Come--



The "Evening Telegram" is read by over 40,000 People daily.



BAT
For Lad
For Boys

BAT

The pret
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of them.

War News

Messages Received
Previous to

GENERAL BOT
London, via Reuters, 4
cy, Aug. 5.—Among the
sages it received by the
in connection with the
the war is one from G
Premier of South Africa
at the close of the ter
terrible war I can only
I said yesterday, nam
on to victory.

RUSSIANS ON THE
PETROG
North of Husiatin on
Galician front the A
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from their positions, o
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still are retreating to
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and Trentons is rai
impending, in Southe
and that the Austro-G
occupied the town of D

ARTILLERY FIRE
BERL
In the course of last
fire on the Belgian front
greater violence at inter
official statement issued
the German General sta
took place. In the ar
shock troops broke into
positions southwest of
returned with a great
French prisoners. The
man troops under com
eral Von Boehm Helm
crossed the Russian line
northeast of Cernovitz
wina capital, says an
ment, issued to-day by
official war office.

RUSSIAN TOWN ON
PETROG
The town of Knodv
teen and a half miles
metz-Podolsky has been
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nouncement by the sen
agency.

POLITICAL CONFERENCE
PETROG
The political confere

BULL

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Just A
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