

BATH MATS.

Just a few left at a clearing price of 48c. each.

Ladies' Neckwear.

The greatest display of Muslin and Lawn Neckwear ever shown in the city.
Priced 14c. to 50c. each.

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30 doz. Patriotic Handkerchiefs,
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A splendid selection.

Attractive American Millinery.

A sprinkling in Child's and Misses'.
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Will be your reward for coming here before making purchases. Being early in the Foreign Markets, our Buyer was able to make many advantageous purchases, which are reflected in the offerings we now place before you.

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A big Job in White Embroideries at surprisingly low prices.

EDGINGS from 4c. to 20c. (Insertions to match)
CAMISOLES 35c. to 85c.
FLOUNCINGS 22c., \$1.20 per yard

An Enticing Offer of Ladies' Colored Underskirts.

in a great variety of colors.

Priced 85 cts. to \$3.65 each

Waterproof Hats.

10 dozen CHILD'S WATERPROOF HATS 22c. each
6 dozen MISSES' WATERPROOF HATS 80c. each
5 dozen LADIES' WATERPROOF HATS 90c. each

Marcella Quilts.

50 only, which we offer by the pound at 50c. per lb.

White Sheets.

Hemmed ready for use.

50c. per lb.

Pillow Cases.

2 dozen White, Job 14c. each
10 dozen White, Job 22c. each

White Turkish Towels.

250 lbs. Turkish Towels at
45c. per lb.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

AN ADVANCE SHOWING OF NEW FURS IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

Marshall Bros**One Man's Pleasure Another's Martyrdom.**

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

Every one has heard that one man's food may be another man's poison. As a result we recognize that a taste for strawberries, damsons, plums or even baked beans, may not be universal. What we do not always recognize is that one man's pleasure may be another's martyrdom. I know of men who will find the keenest enjoyment in dangleing a line over the end of a dock or the side of a boat, fishing for flounders. I know of other men who find fishing, at least in this A. B. C. form, insupportable boredom.

That Ungrateful Man.

One of my friends told me recently of a friend her husband brought for a week end to the place where they are spending the summer. "We took him automobiling in the morning and in the afternoon Bill took him out in his power canoe. It was a lovely day and Bill enjoyed every minute of it. Bill has such a capacity for enjoyment. But that friend of his seemed more dead than alive. Of course he pretended to be having a good time, but I could see that it was only pretence. I told Bill that I would never invite that man here again if I were he."

It so happened that I got "that man's" side of it afterward. He had rather looked forward to that week end. He visioned a nice cool Sunday spent roaming in the woods or lying in the hammock, a period of relaxation that to him spelt the acme of recreation.

And His Un-Thoughtful Host.

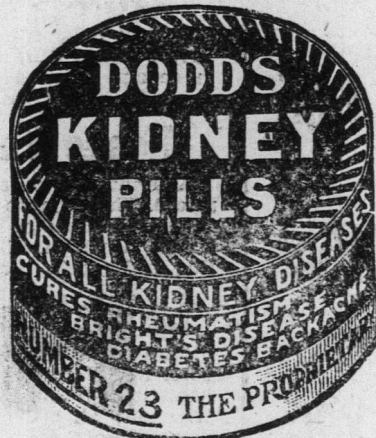
"Bill meant well, of course," he said, with a laugh. "Oh, I know it's a horrible thing to say, but he deserves it. I use an automobile all week long myself, in connection with my business. When Bill started to crank his machine, I announced that I was going to lie in the hammock. But I never had the chance. Bill and Mrs. Bill were set on my having a good time. To their mind tearing over the road on a pretence of enjoying the scenery (which I really never saw, Bill went so fast) was having a good time. I don't suppose it ever occurred to them that it wasn't mine."

"The afternoon in the power canoe was even worse. I'd never have gone near the place if I'd known Bill owned such a thing. I've got an unreasonable fear of the water, because I was once tipped out of the canoe and came very near being drowned. Every now and then I wake up in the throes of a nightmare in which I dream I'm drowning. I told all this to Bill, but he simply couldn't get my viewpoint. He insisted that canoeing was absolutely safe if one only knew how. It was rough and every time a wave hit us I shook in my shoes and said my prayers while Bill shouted, 'Isn't this bully!' in my ears."

Even As You And I.

This is probably an extreme case. Still I think there are a great many people who are keen about some form of pleasure, and keener still to have other people share this with them. They simply cannot comprehend that there are people who do not care to ride in automobiles, or fish or play cards or do whatever else looms large in their eyes, as a yielder of pleasure.

To escape doing something you don't want to do, when someone with the best intentions in the world is set on having you do it, is difficult. Most people succumb, rather than act the



boor. But they do it under internal protest, hoping that some day the kindly, enthusiastic Bills and Mrs. Bills will see the light.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEES.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Sluash." The vigilance committee was an institution which flourished in California at a time when justice was not only blind, but was paralyzed in both arms and had a wooden leg.

When gold was discovered in California in 1849, thousands of people arose from various places and hustled out to the coast. Some of these were estimable gentlemen and others were hyenas who had degenerated a good deal.

There was a great deal of free-hand murdering in California in those days and large numbers of alleged humans took pride in boring a hole through a total stranger in a workmanlike manner. In the course of time San Francisco acquired quite a number of citizens who felt dull and listless all day if they did not shoot a man before breakfast.

There was some government of course, but not enough to interfere with anyone's pleasure—about as much as there is in Terre Haute, Ind., during an election. The quick-tempered citizens with the convulsive trigger-fingers went on shooting people for breathing the air in their vicinity until something had to be done about it.

At this point a large number of citizens organized a scientific society. The object of the society was to discover whether a gunman and general desperado would remain healthy after being hung from a telegraph pole by the neck.

A large number of experiments were carried out with great enthusiasm. At length they were discontinued for two reasons. In the first place, the society came to the reluctant conclusion that hanging a desperado by the neck was invariably fatal. In the second place there were no desperadoes left to hang.

Vigilance societies are a little out of fashion now, but a modification of the old organization might be very useful in every American city which is cluttered up with inspectors who don't inspect. If Chicago had had a vigilance society poking around into conditions for the last few years and pointing out things with long bony forefingers the Eastland would probably have carried 500 people out into the lake last July in perfect safety.

Old rubberized raincoats can be cut up to make cases for rubbers or slippers. Also to cover the clothes basket when laundry is sent away from home.

British Trawler Sank the German Sub Near Bristol.

The sinking of a German U boat is described by Chief Engineer Vine of the Canadian Pacific Railway liner Milwaukee, a recent arrival in port. "It happened five weeks ago near my home port of Bristol," he said to The Star. "I had it from the chief engineer of a Leyland liner which was the vessel attacked. She had a cargo of mules and was unarmed. A submarine stopped the liner in the Bristol channel and started shelling her. The first shell killed fifteen mules. A Bucknell boat turned up, however, and the submarine decided to get her, too, as the Leyland had been abandoned by her crew."

"The minute the submarine veered round, things began to happen. There had been a small coasting trawler near at hand from the first and without us or the Germans noticing it, she had slowly drifted round the other side of the Leyland boat and then shot ahead with the submarine's broadside exposed."

"Down fell her sides and inside the outer shell of false work several businesslike guns appeared. The trawler was a fake, known as a submarine trap. "Her first shell clipped the conning tower clean off the German. The next shot picked up a deck gun and whirled it overboard. Two other shots hulled the sub as the crew were jumping into the sea. The Germans swam for the abandoned Leyland boat and were followed by the Leyland crew. The chief engineer, followed by the ship's apprentice, was the first to get back. The Germans showed fight and four of them were shot dead. The U boat was towed towards Bristol, but sank in deep water."

One of the most effective tricks adopted by the navy in sinking submarines is described by Mr. Vine, who got the details first hand. "Some months ago," said Mr. Vine, "a British patrol boat stopped a trawler flying the Norwegian flag and found her full up with petrol. Among the crew were some Germans. The vessel was clearly a supply ship for submarines. Instead of taking her into port, the British put guns on board and cruised slowly up and down the route the trawler had been taking. Three submarines were bagged that same day as they came up for fuel."

The Milwaukee almost succeeded in sinking a German submarine in the English Channel.

"When we sighted the submarine," said her officer, "our boat was turn-

ed round to let our gun astern get into action, but the German boat submerged just in time. It was curiously colored, being a mass of black, gray and white splotches."

Saw Hesperian.

Passing Ireland, the Milwaukee sighted the Hesperian and came within half a mile of the sinking liner. "There was a submarine there," said Mr. Vine, "for one of the four gunboats in attendance made us alter our course and zig-zag. A submarine had been sighted, they said, and was hanging around to give the Hesperian the finishing blow if possible."

Although many miles beyond the blockade zone, the Milwaukee had thus to adopt tactics used only in territorial waters.

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"Pape's Diapiesin" for sour, acid stomach, heartburn, dyspepsia.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Diapiesin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless. Millions of men and women now eat their favorite foods without fear—they know Pape's Diapiesin will save them from any stomach misery.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin from any drug store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapiesin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest, surest relief known.

Your Boys and Girls.

Where is the mother of yesterday who understood her boys' game of football, who encouraged him in his athletics and who was as enthusiastic as he along these lines? Where also could one find twenty years ago the woman who played tennis with her daughter, taught her to golf and swim as well as sew, and accompanied her to dances, not as staid chaperon, but as one who enjoyed dancing, too?

And yet this type of modern mother exists in hordes to-day. She is no curiosity, but a reality, who is gaining the companionship as well as the love of the children she has brought into the world. And who shall say that she has not made of motherhood a more humane, a more understanding profession than her dear old fashioned predecessors who rocked the cradle and darned socks?

Minard's Linalment Cures Diphtheria.

5c. The Crescent Picture Palace. 5c.**"Mr. Santa Claus."**

A Vitaphone special feature in 2 reels. It looked like a cold and cheerless Christmas for Celeste and her little daughter; an unexpected Santa Claus makes it one of the merriest they have ever known. "BRONCHO BILLY AND THE ESCAPED BANDIT"—A strong western drama, with G. M. Anderson and Marguerite Clayton. "A FRAGMENT OF ASH"—The story of a jewel robbery—Edison feature. "BILLY'S WAGER"—A roaring comedy with Billy Quirk and Constance Talmadge. "REINDEER IN THE NORWEGIAN MOUNTAINS"—A beautiful winter scene. GOOD MUSIC—A COMFORTABLE AND WELL VENTILATED THEATRE. The Usual Extra Pictures at the Big Saturday Matinee. On Monday—HER BITTER LESSON—A 2 part Modern Society Drama.

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Sarah Bernhardt, in "CAMILLE."

IAN MacKenzie, great Scotch Baritone. All new songs & stories. MISS RIX GUERIN, New Songs and dainty costumes. WILLIAM WALLACE, the Wonderful Boy Violinist.

NOTE.—On Monday another marvellous film, the great production "SANS GENE," with the celebrated actress, Madame Regane, in 3 reels. Never been seen outside of New York City.

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should impress you with the great necessity and importance of the proper handling of tea.

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