



A Big Shipment OF BABY CARRIAGES

Has just arrived, all this Season's Models. We have Folding and Stationary Go-Carts, Floding Runabouts, Pullman Sleepers, English Carriages on Cee Spring, etc. All are roomy and comfortable, and some models are built to seat two.

The Carriages are splendidly made and Upholstered, they come in Wood, Wood with Cane Panels and Roll. All Cane, varnished in various finishes. Have removable and reversible hoods of Leather and Cane, with detachable side curtains, and are upholstered in Leather, Corduroy, etc.

Price from \$2.25 to \$30.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.



"They Have Won, But They Don't Know It."

(By James Douglas, in the Sunday Pictorial, London).

James Douglas, in an imaginary interview with the Kaiser, has set out the real facts which justify the Kaiser in saying in his own secret heart of hearts, "The Allies have won."

Let it be understood that my conversation with the Kaiser was carried on without a single eye-witness or ear-witness. It is possible that the Kaiser will deny that he ever received me. In that case it is his word against mine. Further, I wish to explain that I used a false name. The Kaiser alone knows it. I venture to predict that he will never reveal it.

I was naturally forced to dissemble my love for the Kaiser and his brood. A single rash word might have cost me my life. Oddly enough, throughout the interview I did not feel a tremor of fear. Looking back upon the scene, I can scarcely believe that I possessed the hardihood to carry off my imposture. It was only after my safe return that I trembled at my audacity.

What Victories?

After a few conventional remarks about the weather, I congratulated the Kaiser upon his dazzling victories. He frowned.

"Victories," he grunted gutturally, "What victories?"

"Russia," said I, "is down and out."

"I wish Hindenburg thought so,"

he retorted. "I wish Enver thought so. I wish I thought so. The Russians have so many men that they are sending legions to France."

"Phantoms!" said I. "Do you believe in that old myth?"

"Look at this," he cried, showing me a sheaf of photographs taken at Versailles. "The camera cannot lie."

"Do you forget your victories at Verdun?" I asked.

"Forget them!" he screamed. "Am I likely to forget them? Are my people likely to forget them? My friend, when I die they will find the word Verdun graven on my heart. Harden told me yesterday that after the war he intends to change the title of his paper from Zukunft to Verdun. Verdun is the future of Germany. Do you know that Verdun has cost me 300,000 men?"

Turkey Triumphant?

"At any rate," said I, "Turkey is triumphant."

"Optimist," he sneered. "Are you aware that old von der Goltz was murdered? Are you aware that the Russians have taken Erzurum and Trebizond, and before long they will cut the railway behind Bagdad? Do you know that the Turks are threatening to make peace if I do not send them more money, more men and more munitions?"

"But Bulgaria is immovable," I hinted.

"You are right," he snarled bitterly. "Bulgaria refuses to move. That scoundrel Ferdinand is trying to sell me as he sold Serbia. My only comfort is that nobody would buy the Balkan Judas."

"Roumania will soon join you," I remarked.

"I do not care for your jests," he replied. "Roumania will rush to the rescue of the victor. I am tired of Roumania. She is the warometer of Europe. When she joins me I shall know I have won. Her motto is 'Wait and see.' The longer she waits the less hope I see."

Why the Kaiser is a Pessimist.

"I fear you have joined the Pessimists," said I.

"I have been a Pessimist since the French won the Battle of the Marne, and banged, barred and bolted the door of the West in my face. My good sir, I am Sterne's starling. I can't get out of my iron cage."

"The German Eagle caged!" I cried. "Impossible!"

"Caged and starving to death!" growled the Kaiser.

"Nonsense," said I. "You have plenty of food. Your organizations is the wonder of the world."

"I'm organized to death," said the Kaiser. "My people are on rations."

"They like it," I said. "The lower their diet the higher their spirit. Remember how long Paris held out in 1870. Your Brandenburgers can hold out for ever."

"Visionary!" he muttered. "A beleaguered city is one thing; a beleaguered empire is another. Seventy millions on short commons that grow shorter every day! I do not like to think of Paris. The comparison is odious. The cards of Providence are not all made in Germany. In 1870 we starved the French. In 1916 the English are starving us."

"But your submarines will soon starve the English into surrender. They cannot fight much longer."

"Fairy tales!" said the Kaiser. "I know more about the English than they know about themselves. They are always straining each other for being lukewarm and lethargic. Heavens! If they only knew what they have done to me!"

"What have they done?" I asked.

"Ruined me!" said the Emperor. "They catch my submarines as fast as I send them out. Their seas are alive with devils. Have you heard of their...? The worst of it is that they never blab. Our submarines go out and never come back. It has got on my nerves. And my German pigs imagine that my undersea boats rule the waves! I dare not deceive them. They would kick me off my throne if they guessed the truth. And those infernal Yankees want me to abandon my last bluff. I must give up everything I haven't got! Bah!"

"Will you fight America?" I asked.

"How can I fight a nation of a hundred millions? Do you think I'm mad?"

"The English are weary of the war," said I, mendaciously.

"Rubbish!" said the angry man. "I know the English. They stick, and stick, and stick. They thrive upon disasters. They flourish on defeats. I pounded them at Ypres. They grined again. They pretended to be downhearted, but they don't bam-

Appeal to Privy Council

It will be remembered that in the case of The Imperial Tobacco Company vs. Michael A. Duffy, for infringement of trade mark, the decision of Mr. Justice Johnson in favor of Mr. Duffy was affirmed, on appeal, by the Full Bench. We now learn that the Imperial Tobacco Co., in view of the importance to their interests of the decision, intend to carry the case before the Privy Council for an ultimate decision.

Here and There.

ROPER'S, Noon.—Bar. 29.50; Ther. 50.

CLUTHA REACHES PORT.—The Clutha reached port at 7.30 last night after a run of 30 days from Barbadoes.

RETURNING FROM SYDNEY.—The S.S. Prospero is due back from Sydney to-night where she went for bunker coal.

Stafford's Liniment is sold in over 500 stores. Ask for Stafford's.—may3,tf

B. I. S. "AT HOME."—The B. I. S. Athletic Association are holding their annual "At Home" in the O'Donel Hall to-morrow night.

SAVE KERO OIL, besides getting six times more light, by using the Aladdin Lamp. CHESLEY WOODS, Sole Distributor, 182 Duckworth St.

LOCAL FISH MARKET.—Large quantities of fresh salmon and cod were in the local market this morning and found ready purchasers, although at high prices.

HERRING FOR GLOUCESTER.—The schr. Luetta sailed from Wood's Island yesterday with 960 barrels of herring for Gloucester.

ERIK RESUMES VOYAGE.—The S. S. Erik is reloading the copper ore cargo she took at Tilt Cove for New York where she was bound when compelled to put in here for repairs. She sails about the end of the present week.

PERSONAL.—His Grace Archbishop Roche, who has spent the past couple of months in the States for the benefit of his health, will be returning here we understand by the Red Cross Liner Florizel, due here the latter part of next week.

PIT BACK FOR REPAIRS.—The schr. Messenger left here yesterday with supplies for Bay de Verde, but had to be towed back to port again by the tug John Green for repairs because she had her foremast carried away while going out the Narrows.

NEARBY FISHERY REPORT.—Fishermen of Bay Bulls secured over 100 qtls. of fish yesterday, and Mr. L. Maloney of Witless Bay 40 qtls. this morning. Mr. Somerton of Portugal Cove also secured a full load this morning. Bauline fishermen report good results. From Outer Cove to Pouch Cove there is a good sign of cod.

Artichokes, Egg Plants, Custard Marrows, Celery, Table Onions, Pineapple, Horse Radish, Red Cabbage, Leeks, New Beet, Endive, Spinach. BISHOP, SONS & CO., LTD., Grocery Department. Phone 679.—m19,tf

AT THE CRESCENT.—"The Agony of Fear" is the great feature the Crescent Picture Palace presents to-day. This is a Diamond special in 3 reels by the Selig Co., and had a long run at the principal New York Broadway Theatres. "At the Road's End" is a pastoral Biograph drama, with Isabel Rea and Jack Mulhall. "Back to the Primitive" is a Vitagraph-Drew comedy, featuring Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew. Professor McCarthy plays a new and classy musical programme for this big show.

boozle me. Their armies grow and grow. Their ships breed and breed. Their money chokes me everywhere. And in England the people hardly know they are at war."

"You seem to admire the English," said I.

"They are the greatest nation on earth," said Wilhelm. "They are also the wildest and craftiest. They deceived me—even me! They duped me. They cheated me out of my war, and gave me their war. Do you think I was a fool to trust them to keep out? You don't. Well, I was a fool, and they knew it."

"Your Zeppelins have terrified them."

"Don't be rude," said the Kaiser. "They laugh at them. Nothing terrifies the English except their politicians. Let me tell you the secret of the English. They are never satisfied and they are never beaten. When they win the war, they will try to persuade the world that they have lost it, and the Germans will try to persuade the world that they have won it."

"You think the English will win?" said I.

"They have won," said the Kaiser, "but they don't know it. The Germans have lost, but they don't know it. Good morning."

Our talk was conducted in Dreamland, but I believe in dreams.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

38c.

to

80c.

Child's Rompers.

Just now the assortments are large. Strong, durable Rompers, double stitched seams, also some OLIVER TWIST SUITS at same prices.

38c.

to

80c.

Ladies' WHITE Underwear!

CAMISOLES,

18c. to \$1.00.

KNICKERS,

38c. to \$1.00.

UNDERSKIRTS,

95c. and \$1.05.

English and American Goods; all that is newest featured in every garment.

Child's, Misses and Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, 14c. to 75c. each.

Low neck, V neck, high neck, long sleeve, wing sleeve, elbow sleeve and no sleeve. Child's and Misses', 2 to 14 years; Ladies', 36 to 40 bust.

BATHING CAPS,

27c. to 65c.

BRASSIERES,

45c. to 85c.

Child's CORSET WAISTS,

45c. each.

Already proved to be the correct thing.

Lace and Embroidered, dainty patterns.

CHILD'S EASY Z WAISTS, 16c. to 20c.

White Embroidered Bed Spreads, \$4.40 to \$5.50.

Extra large sizes, handsomely embroidered.

See Windows for Hats, Dresses and Blouses.

BISHOP, SONS & Co., Limited.

PHONE 484. MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE CAREFUL CONSIDERATION. DRY GOODS DEPT.

TWO SPECIALS

For

Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday.

SAMPLE LINE

Ladies & Misses' Summer Dresses

NO TWO ALIKE.

Every individual taste can be satisfied. Beautiful creations in pretty

WASH MUSLINS

Your choice of all White, Fancy or Striped Muslins.

Exquisite styles.

Others in Gingham, Crepe, Pique, and Repps, etc., etc,

We have no hesitation in saying these are unbeatable to-day and stand peerless in point of perfection, style value and attractiveness.

Come, Ladies! Your summer frocks are here.

Misses sizes from 16 to 20 years.

Ladies' sizes from 34 in. to 40 in.

Reg. \$4.50, Special, \$1.75

ALL THE RAGE!

LADIES & MISSES "Terry Hats."

ALL WHITE

You've seen these and no doubt admired their simple and effective style. Special, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

LADIES' 38c. MISSES.

James Baird LIMITED

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ty.

ODS. designs.

White Pique, 4c. to 40c.

yard.

White, Striped & Flowered Muslins and Brilliants,

2c. to 35c.

yard.

White Cotton Voiles, double width,

30c. to 40c.

yard.

Striped and Checked Gingham and Zephyrs.

2c. to 15c. yard

hers.

Our Volunteers.

Recruiting has been brisk within the past couple of days and nineteen young men offered their services for King and Empire. Their names are:—Geo. Morgan, Upper Gullies; Fred. Payne, Pilley's Island; Thos. Gillam, Hr. Deep; Bert. Renouf, Robinson's Head; Walter Legge, Robinson's Head; Walt. A. Sheppard, Lark Hr.; Raymond C. Wells, Bay Roberts; Patrick O'Driscoll, Clarendville; Andrew Woodfine, Northern Bay; Wm. James, Lewisporte; Thos. Garrett, Port Blandford; Thos. Oldford, Bunyan's Cove, B.B.; Peter Coleridge, Trinity; Samuel Tobin, Main River; Donald L. Pike, Grand Falls; Geo. M. Moore, Gull Island Cove; Samuel Mitchelmore, Gull Island Cove; John R. Parrell, Point's Cove; Bernard McDonald, Bishop's Falls.

MAILED AGAIN.—The Sable I. sailed again last night for Charlotte Harbor, having landed a cargo of produce here.

