

New Goods! Best Quality! Lowest Price!

Every day we are opening New Goods. May we call your attention to the items offered below. Inspection invited.

Ladies' Summer Furs.

Marabout, Necklets and Capes.

Necklets from \$6 to \$75; Capes from \$10 to \$30.

Ermine Necklets only, from \$11 to \$14.

Ladies' Silk Hosiery.

Ladies' Black Silk Hose from \$1.50 up to \$3.80 pair.

Ladies' Cold Silk Hose as follows:--Light Tan, Dark

Tan, Light Grey, Dark Green and White

All one price, \$1.60 per pair.

Latest Novelties in LADIES' BEADED NECKLETS.

Plain Red, Navy and Fancy, 45c, 80c and 90c each.

White Pearl, \$1.40 each.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE FATAL HABIT.



RUTH CAMERON

"There is the same difference between the tongues of some as between the hours and the minutes; one goes ten times as fast and the other signifies ten times as much."—Sidney Smith. Wasn't it Mark Twain who told about the steamboat that had such a big whistle that every time they blew the whistle, the engine stopped—because there wasn't power enough for both. I think one sometimes meets people who make one think of that steamboat because it takes so much power to keep their tongues going that there isn't enough to supply their brains, too.

He Must Have Fuel To Keep The Fire Going.

What a deadly thing this habit of perpetual talk is, anyway! Every year I find myself with less liking for it. It wastes such a lot of time and energy and makes so much trouble. For the man (meaning man or woman) who, from force of habit, simply has to talk all the time, is sure to say things that aren't worth saying and that he hasn't any right to say just because he must have fuel to keep the fire going.

Different types go to different extremes in this search for fuel. There's the man who tells you all about his family affairs. I remember the example of this type who used to tell out a most painful family skeleton when he thought interest in his perpetual flow of talk seemed to flag.

So He Throws in Other People's Private Affairs.

Then there's the person who throws in other people's private affairs when the fire burns low. "She told me not to tell this to anyone, but I know you won't tell," etc. "Never in your life tell any of your affairs to a person who has the talk habit! He won't seem to tell, but he must when the talk habit drives him."

And then there is the person who

tells you about things you already know, repeats what he has said once, goes into all kinds of boring detail because he must talk and he hasn't anything else to say. I know one man who reads his newspaper through in the morning and then says to you (who have also read yours), "Did you see such and such a thing?" You say "Yes, but he goes right on and repeats the whole article to you. Now and then you may interpolate. Yes, I read that," but he does not care if you did—he has to talk.

What The Proverb Makers Say About Talk.

It is interesting to see how the proverb of all nations sum up the evils of the habit of talk: "A great talker never wants for enemies," say the Chinese. "Long talks makes short days," say the French. "Great talkers are not great doers," say the Dutch. "They always talk who never think," say the English. "Talk little and well and you will be looked upon as somebody," say the Spanish—Which is such a very good keynote that I think I'll leave you right there.

OPPORTUNITIES

Are not half so rare as are the men who are prepared to receive them.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON can supply you with all kinds of Patent Medicines at the very lowest prices obtainable. Large shipments of the following preparations have been received the past few days:

Sunset Soap Dyes, Indian Root Pills, Dodd's Pills, Fletcher's Castoria, Wampole's Oil, Radways, Glin Pills, Beecham's Pills, Cod Liver Oil Compound, Carnol, Dead Shot, Worm Sticks, Herbine Bitters, Sturgeon Oil Liniment, and hundreds of other preparations too numerous to mention are continually arriving and being shipped to the Wholesale Trade.

Other preparations such as Stafford's Liniment, Prescription A, Stafford's Phorator, Essence Ginger Wine, Friar's Balsam, Sweet Spirits of Nitro, Essence of Peppermint and various others are being manufactured and shipped in large quantities.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Wholesale & Retail Chemists and Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.

Just Folks by Edgar Guest

WHEN A YOUNGSTER'S ON HIS KNEE.

When a youngster's on his knee, Man's as good as he can be; Then it seems his soul takes hold Of his tongue and turns to gold. Telling tales of long ago. Then his thoughts are always clean. Never selfish, never mean. And his touch grows gentle, too. As he runs his fingers through Silky curls like once he had. When he was a little lad.

When a youngster's on his knee Man's as fine as he can be. Then the strong arm's that have fought Bitterly for things they've sought Thrill with tenderness and love. Just like angel arms above. And he's proud that he can place Kisses on that little face. And his sweetness bubbles up Just like wine within the cup. For those few glad moments that He is innocent again.

When a youngster's on his knee Man is what he yearns to be. Then he turns away from strife To the happiness of life. Turns away from selfish things To the joys which kindness brings; Changes in that merry hour From a man of force and power To a teacher, wise and good. Talking, living, as he should, Man's as great as he can be With a youngster on his knee.

Fashions and Fads.

Motor veils have returned. Some suit vests are of fur. Fur coats are made slip-on style. Black satin suits have box coats. Tailored waists are made of novel silks.

A few suits of broadcloth are shown.

Only the sheerest laces are countenanced.

Black is the favored color for evening.

Irish lace is often seen on the new lingerie.

Allover embroidery has returned to favor.

Velveten frocks are trimmed with fur.

Tricolette actually is used for handbags.

Pile fabrics are preferred for tailored suits.

READY for delivery to-day.

200 only 90 lb. Bags

P. E. I. Blue Potatoes.

Soper & Moore Importers and Jobbers.

A Jolly Good Reason!

Some delightfully human—and humorous—stories are told by Mrs. C. S. Peel in her newly-published book, "A Year in Public Life," concerning her experiences of welfare work.

One such concerns a girl munition worker found hugging a male fitter affectionately while seated side by side eating their dinner in a corner of the factory. As tactful as possible (writes Mrs. Peel), it was suggested to the girl that this was scarcely the time and place for such a display of affection. Whereupon the girl looked up with a sweet smile, hugged her fitter a little closer, and remarked, with charming frankness: "But I loikes it!"

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.



WALT MASON

I hear men say, sometimes, "Great Scott! This the village God forgot! There is no chance for me to rise, in this old burg of moss-back guys." Then they go forth, up on a day, to fairer pastures far away; and there they find things just as bad as in their own abandoned grad. It cuts no ice where genius dwells; we'll always see it wearing bells. The man who has the goods may go to desert waste or arctic snow, and there hang out his roodest sign, and he will find that trade is fine. Ours is a quiet dreamy town, but it would hold no fellow down. If some youth shows the proper fire, with wrench or hammer, brush or lyre, men drop their work for half a day, to help him upward on his way. With proper stuffing in your head, there isn't any town so dead that you can't cut a swath right there, and nineteen kinds of laurels wear. And in the dearest, grayest town a man may win a world renown. If you, fair reader, where you are, can't hitch your wagon to a star, you couldn't do the trick in Cork, in Boston, Joplin or New York.

The Cost of Living.

(From Fibre and Fabric.) It is not the cost of food and rent that is the trouble. It is the cost of high living—autos, and all the luxuries. The average laborer has not materially changed his living, even to the extent of moving to better homes, under the present high wage. But he is splendid picking for the takers in all lines, and it is in dealing with such that his troubles begin and end and brings the situation to one of the cost of high living instead of the high cost of living. It is the middle-class man who is getting squeezed. He may average 10 to 20 per cent wage increase while the laborer is up over 100 per cent. These middle-class workers are numerous, they are disturbed, and once aroused they will start things that will result in new occupations for hundreds of law makers in Washington, as they will do their work with the ballot and institute a general house-cleaning and start a new deal. Then we will get some laws for the people against all others.

Smallwood's Big Shoe Sale.

Only 4 days more in which to secure

WHITE CANVAS BOOTS and SHOES

—at—

10 per cent. discount.

F. Smallwood,

THE HOLIE OF GOOD SHOES.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

USE *Libby's* Unsweetened Milk TO MAKE YOUR ICE CREAM. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

JUDGE JEFF BELIEVES IN RUNNING HIS COURT ON A PRACTICAL BASIS.

