

MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

As usual, we are now marking the **BALANCE OF OUR SUMMER STOCK** at Prices that WILL INSURE A QUICK CLEARANCE. At this Sale we will offer Goods that are difficult to obtain and are really worth much more than we are marking them.

Our Bargain Offerings Include:

BOYS' KHAKI BELTED TWO-PIECE SUITS.

8 to 16 years. All one price **\$2.20**

MISSSES' MUSLIN DRESSES.

Slightly soiled. Reduced from \$1.50 and \$3.00 to 72c. and \$1.10.

BOYS' WASH SUITS.

New clean stock, 65c., \$1.26 and \$1.50. Worth from 80c. to \$2.50.

MEN'S STRAW HATS.

New goods, this summer's style.

\$1.00 Hat for 60c.
\$1.20 Hat for 75c.
\$1.40 Hat for \$1.00.

FOR GIRLS:

MIDDY BLOUSES.

Very new styles. Were \$1.60. Now only **\$1.24**

MISSSES'

WHITE PIQUE TAMS,

only 28c.

All Lines of SUMMER GOODS Reduced to Cost.

NO APPROBATION!

WHITE BURSON HOSE.

Ladies' sizes. **27c**
40c. value

LADIES'

READY-TO-WEAR HATS,

from \$3.00 to \$5.00. Now all one price .. **\$1.58**

All Hats under \$2.00 now **60c**

CHILDREN'S

WHITE STOCKINGS,

all sizes, 14c. to 25c.

LADIES' FLESH COLOUR

SILK SLIPS,

\$2.00. Now **\$1.55**

Big Reductions in

LADIES' & CHILD'S

WHITE CANVAS SHOES.

BOYS' WHITE LINEN HATS,

reduced from 30c. to 18c.

INFANTS' WHITE PIQUE and

CREAM LUSTRE COATS,

95c. to \$1.80.

ROBERT TEMPLETON, - - 333 Water Street.

A Day With Our Boys in the Land of Burns.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—It is not my intention to write a diary, or to write about my travels since I left St. John's, via New York, for England and Scotland, but a simple narrative that I believe will interest the relations and friends in the Homeland, of what their boys are doing, how they look, by one who saw them and wishes them well. Having left Edinburgh on Monday morning, July 10th, by the 9 o'clock train for Glasgow, I spent the day there and then left for Ayr by the 6 o'clock train, arriving in Ayr at 7 o'clock. My next advance was towards the house where Lt. Col. C. W. Whitaker, Officer Commanding 21st Newfoundland Regiment, and his staff were living. On my way I met Private Brookes who very kindly escorted me to the residence of the O. C. and his Staff. The building occupied by the officers seemed to me to be in every way suitable for its purpose. In front of it is a Public Park where the Newfoundland Band discourses music three times a week (including "The Banks of Newfoundland" and "Stacy's March"), for the benefit of the public. I arrived at the Officers' Quarters at 7:15 p.m. and asked for Major Rendell, who cordially invited me to dinner and join the little band of officers. I did not meet Lt. Col. C. W. Whitaker this evening but hope to see the gallant Colonel in the morning at the Race Course Barracks. Major Rendell occupied the chair, I sat on his right, and my old friend, Captain Greene, well known in St. John's, sat to my right. We were glad to meet many old friends in the Land of Burns, who described Newfoundland over a hundred years ago as a "place of dugs."

One of which he was introduced to. He knew it was

"name o' Scotia's dugs,

But whelpit some place far abroad,

Where sailors gang to fish for cod."

Being a native of Ayrshire myself I had a double pleasure to me. Just here I am going to apologise to my numerous young friends in the Regiment, should I in any way make a mistake in giving them their ranks. In fact, many of them I will have to drop altogether so I must ask the indulgence of their relations and friends who may read through the list of those I saw.

It is still Monday evening—Sitting round the dinner table. Altogether

What Peter does not know about the Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon, my native shire, is not worth knowing. Peter and I took a car, and in ten minutes time we arrived at the great practising battlefield where the boys of Newfoundland are training for the battles of the World's War. After paying my respects to the Adjutant and getting the latest news from him, I passed on and was introduced to R. S. M. MacKay. His name portrays the real typical Scotsman, one of the best and the real MacKay. Every inch a soldier, he is beloved by the boys, but strict and firm as the Rock of Ages. I then visited the barber-shop and met H. Walsh, Wm. Taylor and Thomas Lawlor. My next department was the butcher's, where hung stacks of beef, mutton, lamb, bacon, all of

the best quality, and fit for the gods. Here I met H. Pitcher, of St. John's, a picture of health and a living example of the department he had charge of. Great loads of bread had just arrived and filled a large store. My next experience was to hear the band play. It was here for the first time I met Lt. Col. C. W. Whitaker, M. A. in his profession, a great but little man, full of energy, every bit of him a soldier, and proud of the men under his charge and prouder still of the part they played in the "Big Push" on July 1st. That shall forever stand out in history as long as Newfoundland itself shall last.

I have heard so much about the Lt. Colonel that I was glad to meet him. It may not be generally known that he is a son of Joseph Whitaker, F.S.A., founder of "Whitaker's Almanac," established in 1868, than which there is no better authority in the world for information on all topics.

There is a very good story told between my friend Sir E. P. Morris and Lt. Col. Whitaker, who is still a partner in the great business. Sir E. P. as we all know at the very end of his umbrella, and it usually accompanies him upon all occasions, wet or dry, rain or sunshine. On a very recent occasion, Sir E. P., visiting our boys at the Ayr Race Course, forgot his umbrella, and during the day it became very

Colonel (to Sir Edward)—"I thought you always carried your umbrella."

Sir Edward (to Colonel)—"So I do, but I turned up without it this morning, and found there that it was to be a fine day."

Colonel—"You make a mistake, Sir Edward—that was yesterday."

Sir Edward—"Then what about to-morrow?"

Colonel—"Sir Edward, you can always depend upon a Whitaker's Almanac, if you make sure of the day and date; but in Scotland it is best to carry your umbrella all the time."

Such is the man who has charge of our soldier boys at Ayr. We can fully rely upon him to make good soldiers of them, fit for the battle of life, and the world's great war.

I was delighted with the fine instrumental band; although all the players did not belong to Newfoundland.

For the Ball Players.

STAFFORD'S LINIMENT.

For bruises and pains—aches and sprains and similar troubles of the man who trains—sell "Stafford's Liniment."

It makes stiffened and some muscles supple and ready for work.

For your baseball friends—your local tennis or football players—and all who indulge in any form of athletics recommend

"STAFFORD'S LINIMENT."

Even the man who unaccustomed to strenuous exercise attempts to mow his own lawn or perhaps spends a day on the links may be interested.

Stafford's Liniment is prepared only by

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,

St. John's, Nfld.

Manufactures of 3 Specialties:

Stafford's Liniment.

Stafford's Prescription "A."

Stafford's Phoratoxone.

land I found amongst them, Messrs. Wm. Norris, J. J. Oakley, Tilley, C. Ellis, C. Pest, Snow, T. Taylor, all belonging to John's, and Gas, Alcock from Gt. Gt.

It is now dinner time. I have been asked to dine with the men, an invitation I accepted with great pleasure. One could smell the good things cooking for dinner all over the Race Course. When the great gong sounded you could hear the march of men coming from all quarters to the Grand Stand, where the chief cook, the popular Frank Vaughan held sway. When I was introduced to him he knew me at once. I said, "The living here must be good." He replied, "Yes, indeed, Mr. Anderson, I'm the cook; when I came here I weighed 150 lbs., now I turn the scales at 250 lbs., and am face three times as large as I was. I prepared myself to face three dozen Germans in fair fighting. Here is the list of menus for one week:

MENU FOR ONE WEEK.

Sunday, Breakfast—Bacon and eggs, tea, bread and butter. Dinner—Tomato stew, potatoes, cabbage, plum pudding. Tea—Cakes and pies, tea, bread and butter.

Monday, Breakfast—Tinned beans, tea, bread and butter. Dinner—Roast potatoes, cabbage, plum pudding. Tea—Jam (rhubarb), tea, bread and butter.

Tuesday, Breakfast—Liver and bacon, tea, bread and butter. Dinner—Tomato stew, potatoes, beans, bread pudding. Tea—Baked bacon, tea, bread and butter.

Wednesday, Breakfast—Sausages, tea, bread and butter. Dinner—Roast potatoes, green peas, pickles. Tea—Tinned fruit, tea, bread and butter.

Thursday, Breakfast—Bacon, tea, bread and butter. Dinner—Tomato stew, potatoes, beans, bread pudding. Tea—Cakes, tea, bread and butter.

Friday, Breakfast—Fish, tea, bread and butter. Dinner—Roast potatoes, cabbage, peas pudding. Tea—Sardines, tea, bread and butter.

Saturday, Breakfast—Sausages, tea, bread and butter. Dinner—Tomato stew, potatoes, beans, tapoca pudding. Tea—Gooseberry jam, tea, bread and butter.

I must again apologise to all private officers, or men of whatever military position they occupy, for my discourtesy in not giving them their proper titles. I know our boys are proud of promotion, and prouder still of being called by whatever office they hold; in fact, I know our boys are proud to do so, but I earnestly hope that some of our lads will win honors on the battle field and glory to their Country. I extend my cordial thanks for kindness shown me at the Race Course to Lt. Col. C. W. Whitaker, Major Rendell, Captain Greene, Sergeant Major Mackay, and my young friends Jack Fox, Frank Bennett, Sandy Baird, John Bethune, and many others whose names will

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appear among those I had the pleasure to meet.

I will group them in districts, and leave it to you, Mr. Editor, as to how you will arrange the names. When I got to London I hope to visit the wounded, and as an early reply I will forward you all the information I can get. The following are the names of the men I met at Ayr. Where so many were scattered about, it was impossible to get them all.

St. John's—Frank Bennett, John Moakler, Edward Wellman, Robert Grimes, Charles Oake, John Vaughan, W. O'Dea, J. W. Bartlett, P. Watts, G. R. Heath, R. Leseman, Sandy Baird, Wm. Lewis, Geo. Reese, P. J. Murray, Wm. Cook, Fred Sellers, Ed. Noonan (going home), E. Barnes, H. Peckham, Leo. Shortall, Peter Constantine, F. O'Toole, P. Walsh, Lloyd Woods, Harold Matthews, G. Ryan, J. McGrath, J. Crooke, J. Brace, Patrick Cleary, C. Robertson, G. Claridge, Geo. Bowling, E. Hogan, G. Clark, S. J. Thompson, P. Cooper, F. Cummins, M. Noonan, W. Short, H. James, R. A. Smith, H. R. Parsons, W. Taylor, L. Whalen, S. Cook, R. Penney, J. Sullivan, J. J. Kelly, G. Whitty, J. J. Goss, A. M. Keeping, D. Lewis, A. Rendell, Kelligrews—H. A. Butler, S. Bishop.

Wesleyville—Edgar Winsor.

Glebeville—A. James.

Clareville—H. Pearce.

Long Island—P. Carravan.

Trinity—W. Bannister, T. Cook.

Tack's Beach—C. Brown.

Stephenville—W. Bennett, J. Curnew (Crossing), A. J. White.

Alexander Bay—Erns. Gulliksen.

Exploits—S. W. Manual.

Broad Cove—E. Pinksten.

Botwood—A. Anle.

Bay Roberts—W. Parsons.

Bay of Islands—A. Jesso, Charles Pennell (Curling).

St. Pierre—J. Hagan.

Glebeville—A. E. Butler.

Bell Island—W. George, W. Gladney, D.C.M., has won glory to Bell Island.

Bonavista—J. J. Gray, Jas. Miffen.

Fortune—S. Spencer.

Conception Harbor—P. Dalton.

Carboneau—Wm. Penney, R. Saunders, W. Hawker.

Piacentia—A. Whalen.

Chamneys—G. Walters.

Harbor Grace—Frank Taylor, H. Heater, H. Martin.

King's Cove—J. Brown.

Bay d'Argenteau—R. Grandy.

Grand Falls—P. McDonald, John G. Bethune.

Fort Blandford—Ian Graham, G. F. Greening.

Flower's Cove—A. Cole.

Botwood—P. Pollard, W. Watkins, P. Pollard.

Trinity—Frank Somerton, H. Cooper, W. E. Penny.

Morris Arm—Leo Kennedy.

Codroy Valley—Y. O'Quinn.

Bay Bulls—W. Quirk.

Heart's Delight—A. Bryant.

After saying "good-bye" to our boys until we meet again, a great chorus pealed forth: "Will ye no come back again?" I was accompanied to the telegraph office by my young friend, Jack Fox, from where he sent the

following message: (which Mr. Cowan I have no doubt has published)

"Sincere sympathy Newfoundland's loss on battlefield—spent to-day with Regiment—met many friends—writing particulars for Press; unanimous message from Ayr boys: our ranks are thin, come all who can and get revenge, great cheers."

"ANDERSON."

In London I hope to visit all our wounded boys, if possible, and get a message from them to their fathers, mothers and sweethearts. Many of the young men that I met at Ayr have since gone to the front. May they be protected by an all-wise Providence, bring glory, lustre and honour to the Empire, credit to our Country, and assist in bringing about the termination of this bloody War, that has brought sorrow and suffering to many homes in Newfoundland, is the sincere wish of

Yours in sympathy,

JOHN ANDERSON.

London, 29th July, 1916.

Sir James Watson's Opinion Considered Most Valuable.

He says that the commonest of all disorders, and one from which few escape is Catarrh. Sir James firmly believes in local treatment, which is best supplied by "Catarrhoxone." No case of Catarrh can exist where Catarrhoxone is used; it is a miracle worker, relieves almost instantly, and cures after other remedies fail. Other treatments can't reach the diseased parts like Catarrhoxone, because it goes to the source of the trouble along with the air you breathe. Catarrhoxone is free from cocaine, it leaves no bad after-effects, it is simply nature's own cure.

Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names and meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhoxone which is sold everywhere.

Large size containing two months treatment costs \$1.00; small size, 50c.; trial size, 25c.

2

Capt. "Hal" Tait

R.A.M.C.

Congratulations to Dr. Harold Tait, R.A.M.C., second son of Dr. J. S. Tait, who has been appointed Captain and is now in London on a brief furlough after putting in over a year's hard work at the military hospitals at Malta, where he attended many of his old college chums and former associates were among the number. In a letter to his father he said he was shortly to leave for France to resume his duties with the R. A. M. C.

An Act of Kindness.

By the courtesy of the Postmaster at New York, five baskets of parcel post mail consigned to the G. P. O. London, and containing gifts for members of the Newfoundland Regiment, which could not connect direct via Canada, were forwarded with the U. S. mail to their destination. As the Postal Department here has no consignment of mail from the Government of the Great Republic for the transmission of such mail over this particular route, the act of kindness was appreciated by the whole country, especially by those who are directly concerned.

IN FOR REPAIRS.

The British schooner Nita M. Goudard, having on board 500 qts. codfish, put in here yesterday from the Grand Banks in a damaged condition. Her bowsprit and forward rigging were recently swept away by a heavy gale of wind.

Fresh Cream—daily.

AMERICAN BEAUTY FRESH BUTTER.

Bishop, Sons & Co., Limited.

Grocery Department.

N. Y. Chicken,

N. Y. Corned Beef

Liver Sausage.

Pork Sausage.

Veal and Ham Sausage.

Frankfort's Sausage.

English Brawn.

Oxford Sausage in Tomato.

Egg Plant.

White Squash.

Horseshoe.

Cucumbers.

Caiflower.

Fresh Corn.

White Table Onions.

Lettses.

Radishes.

Celery.

Mushrooms.

Asparagus.

Tomatoes.

Cream Chicken a La King.

Sweetbreads in Tomato Sauce.

Wild Boars' Head.

Indian Curried Rabbit.

Royal Mint Sauce.

Spanish Paprika.

Dry Schrimp.

Cut Okra.

Spaghetti in Tomato.

Royal Lentils in Tomato.

Moirs Slab Cake.

Olives, Plain.

Olives, Pimento.

Olives, Celery.

Olives, Imp. Mixed.

Olives, Sandwich Salad.

The Original Bath Oliver Biscuit.

Orange Butter.

Banana Butter.

Pineapple Butter.

Bananas.

Oranges.

Grape Fruit.

Pineapples.

Red Plums.

Blue Plums.

Yellow Plums.

Lemons.

BELGIAN HARES

KILLED TO ORDER.

Abdulla Cigarettes.