End of Season Clearance Sale.

The Summer Season is nearing an end, and we have a few lines left over which we must clear out at once to make room for New Goods soon to arrive.

GIRLS' WASH DRESSES.

White Voiles, Coloured Ginghams, and White Party Dresses.

Regular $ 1.10 for ..... 88c.
Regular $ 3.70 for .....$ 2.96
Regular $ 5.60 for .....$ 4.48
Regular $ 9.00 for .....$ 7.20
Regular $15.00 for $12.00

CHILDREN'S ROMPERS.

Regular 80c. for ..... 64c.
Regular 90c. for ..... 72c.
Regular $1.25 for $1.00

See Windows **Prices Slashed to Vanishing Point** See Windows

This is a Splendid Opportunity to Purchase Summer Goods at Big Savings.

BOYS' WASH SUITS.

Reg. $1.45 for $1.16
Reg. $1.70 for $1.36
Reg. $2.45 for $1.96
Reg. $4.20 for $3.36

LADIES' SILK DRESSES.

TAFFETA, GEORGETTE AND TRICOLETTE.

Reg. $22.00 for...$17.60
Reg. $33.00 for...$26.40
Reg. $47.00 for...$37.60
Reg. $63.00 for...$50.40

LADIES' WASH SKIRTS.

Reg. $ 2.20 for....$1.76
Reg. $ 4.20 for....$3.36
Reg. $ 6.20 for....$4.96
Reg. $11.40 for....$9.12

LADIES' WHITE VOILE DRESSES.

Regular $ 9.00 for .....$ 7.20
Regular $17.00 for $13.60
Regular $19.90 for $15.90
Regular $26.00 for $20.80

LADIES' COLORED COTTON, GINGHAM and VOILE DRESSES.

Regular $ 4.40 for .....$ 3.52
Regular $ 6.70 for .....$ 5.36
Regular $11.80 for .....$ 9.46
Regular $17.00 for $13.60
Regular $24.00 for $19.20

BISHOP, SONS & CO., Ltd. . . St. John's.

Secrets of the Admiralty.

REVELATIONS OF A NAVAL CENSOR.

Keep the bad news back in the hope of better news coming along.

That seemed to be the policy of the Admiralty during the war, judging by the revelations of Admiral Sir Douglas Browning, Bart, in his book, "Indiscretions of the Naval Censor" (Cassell.)

For four and a half years the Admiral was Chief Censor at the Admiralty, and in his book he reveals much of the truth concerning how the public was kept in the dark at times. "I wish," he says, "I could have told the whole truth."

He makes the startling confession that Mr. Winston Churchill had made up his mind to admit that the Audacious had been sunk in a German mine-field on October 17, 1914, a few weeks after the event. "But just as he was about to go out of the Admiralty door," says Sir Douglas, "he was tackled by Lord Fisher, who cajoled and threatened and browbeat him to such an extent that the First Lord allowed himself to be turned away from his intended course. At no subsequent date could I induce anybody to agree with me that we might as well let the matter out."

The First Lord was a bit of a gambler, i.e., he would hold on to a bit of bad news for a time on the chance of getting a bit of good news as an offset, "and I must say," continued the Admiral, "that it not infrequently came off."

The Battle of Jutland.

An amazing picture of Mr. Churchill is presented by Sir Douglas in his references to the Dardanelles campaign, during which the First Lord did the censoring himself. Sir Douglas took Mr. Churchill the cables at 9.15 a.m., and "he presented a most extraordinary spectacle perched up in a hugh bed, with the whole of the counterpane littered with despatch-boxes, red and all colours, and a stenographer sitting at the foot—Mr. Churchill himself with an enormous cigar in his moth, a glass of warm water on the table by his side, and a writing-pad on his knee. . . .On one occasion he had a badly swollen face, and, with two turns of a flannel bandage round it and a scanty lock escaping here and there, presented a truly extraordinary picture."

As an illustration of the extraordinary methods of the Admiralty it is mentioned that the account of the battle of Jutland was held up for three days in this country, although it was common knowledge in practically every other part of the world.

"Our ports were full of damaged ships and the hospitals were full of wounded men, and the Germans had got away with their fairly complete story of the battle through their wireless to every country in the world except these islands," says Sir Douglas. "As it was, some American papers, in fact, on the German statement, assumed that the Grand Fleet had been defeated, and that kind of thing did not do us any good."

Not only this, but "officers and men were wiring to their friends saying they were all right. . .On this occasion messages of the nature indicated were held up for inquiry before being sent on. It was at once decided, however, that the number—about 6,000—being so enormous it was out of the question to hold them up."

So the Admiralty decided to admit that there had really been a battle, and sent out the famous report on the evening of June 2 (the battle was fought on May 31) which to nine out of ten English men and women "came as a frightful staggerer"—to quote Sir Douglas's phrase.

Smallwood's Big Shoe Sale is a sale of High Grade Boots and Shoes.—aug6,tf

New Grapes and Valencia Onions!

Ex S.S. "Sachem" from Liverpool, Aug. 13, '20:

20 Kegs ALMERIA GRAPES.
50 Cases VALENCIA ONIONS—5's.

LOCAL VEGETABLES:
BEETS,
CABBAGE,
CARROTS,
LETTUCE,
TURNIPS.

Green Canadian Cabbage.
Squashberries.
New Salt Fish.
New Tinned Lobster.
New Tinned Salmon.
Fresh Tomatoes.
New Lemons.
Libby's Prepared Mustard.

C. P. EAGAN,
Duckworth Street & Queens' Road

Franz Liszt, Lothario and "Saint".

(Thornton Hall in John o'London's Weekly.)

Of Franz Liszt, the great pianist and composer, it has been said that "his nature consisted of uneven proportions of demon and angel." Under one influence he yearned for the life of the Church—"to live," as he declared, "the life of the saints and perhaps even to die the death of a martyr." Under the other, he would plunge into dissipation, flinging elementary decency to the winds in his pursuit of shameless pleasure; or, in his more restrained mood, flaunt in the face of the world his amour with another man's wife.

It was from his mother that he drew his strain of piety and asceticism; from his father, Prince Esterhazy's steward, he derived his passion alike for music and for errant love. From neither did he draw the power to control his ill-balanced nature And this moral weakness was doubtless emphasized by the fact that from the cradle to the grave he was the spoilt child of Fortune.

The "Heaven-child."

In his early childhood he is described as beautiful, with an almost unearthly beauty—with delicate features, mysterious blue eyes, and a wealth of golden hair, framing his face like a picture. And to this physical dower he added a winsomeness none could resist. He was the "Heaven-child," loved, almost worshipped, from his infancy by all who knew him.

He was but ten years old when his amazing gift of piano-playing electrified his native Hungary. After his first concert at Presburg, we are told, the ladies rushed to the platform to smother the wonder-boy with caresses. Prince Esterhazy placed his palace at his disposal, and half a dozen Hungarian noblemen subscribed on the spot a sum sufficient to pay for his musical training for six years.

"Eighth Wonder of the World."

The next year, in 1882, he swept Vienna off her feet on the tide of a wild enthusiasm. Beethoven himself mounted the platform to kiss him amid a scene of delirious excitement; and those great masters of music, Czerny and Salieri, begged to be allowed to teach him for nothing. Thus early was the Hungarian boy surrounded with a homage and adulation calculated to turn a much better-balanced head.

And when, in 1824, he went to Paris, he became "by a leap" the idol of the French capital. At his first concert in the Italian Opera House, the members of the orchestra were so carried away by his playing of a solo passage in the Hummel concerto that they forgot to come in at the proper place. "Orpheus touched the beast of the field and moved the stones, but the little Liszt," to quote a chronicler, "so affected the orchestra that it became dumb." And each year that passed added to Franz's laurels until all Europe was ringing with the fame of the "eighth wonder of the world."

But Liszt grew surfeited with such idolatry. His instinctive yearning for the religious life became so clamorous that he implored his father with tears and supplications to allow him to become a priest and renounce the world. But his father was adamant. "Thy calling is music," was his stern answer. "The Church is not for thee." And though he rebelled fiercely, it was not long before thoughts of the Church took wing before his first passion, when he lost his heart to one of his pupils, Caroline, the beautiful daughter of the Comtesse de Saint-Cricq. To the young musician this was the opening of a new and wonderful world; for his love was returned, and the Comtesse smiled on his suit. Then followed a few months of Paradise for the young lovers, when life took on the glories of Heaven; but these glories were fated to an early eclipse, for the Comtesse died, and her husband, who did not approve of the match, put his foot resolutely down and insisted on his daughter marrying a man of his own choice.

With Tears and Pleadings.

In the bitterness of his disappointment Liszt abandoned himself to grief. He shut himself out from the world, spent long days and nights fasting, meditating, and reading religious books, and would have "renounced all things earthly for the life of the cloister," had not his mother, with tears and pleadings, persuaded him to change his mind. Then followed an illness so serious that a report of his death was circulated, and the press of Europe deplored the tragic closing of a life so full of the highest promise.

But liszt was not dead. He fought his way bravely back to life; and we see him alternating feverish practice at the piano with nights of shameless orgy. For many years, we are told, he led a life of "shocking immorality," at which the world of his admirers only smiled indulgently; the women especially "affecting to judge him as though he were a king whose divine right placed him above moral laws."

The Moths and the Flame.

In extenuation of Liszt's many irregularities, it should be said that few men have ever been so tempted, or more temperamentally weak to resist temptation. Wherever he went, foolish women "flew into the blaze of his attraction as moths fly into a flame."

And so it was with Liszt almost to his last day, long years after he had entered the Franciscan Order and been dubbed Abbegy Cardinal Hohenlohe, in 1865. Even the aegis of the church was powerless to shield him from the homage and wiles of women, though he had ceased to worship at their shrine. But Lothario had turned "Saint," and a "Saint" he remained to the end, in spite of their allurements.

The Sugar Saver among cereal foods

Grape-Nuts

No added sweetening needed. You'll like the appealing flavor of this sugar-saving food.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE!

Our Mid-Summer Sale Continues!

We have decided to continue above Sale for another month, as we want to clean up all surplus stock before fall arrivals. New lines being added every day. We list a few more specials.

Bed Outfits.

HERE IS WHERE WE SHINE.

Bedstead, 3 ft., Spring, 3 ft., Mattress, 3 ft., only $14.95
Bedstead (4 ft., Bross Nobs), **Spring** (Woven Wire), **Mattress** (Wool Top), only $19.45
Bedsteads (Brass Rod), **Spring** (Copper Wire), **Mattress** (Wool all over), only $25.95
Other Outfits up to $50.00
Our **Extra Special** is a late arrival **Bedstead, Spring & Mattress** for$25.00
Worth $35.00 or more. Open for inspection Monday or Tuesday.

We still have a few **Couches, Bureaus** and **Stands, Sideboards,** &c., that we offer at lowest prices to clear. Come and be convinced.

Outport orders receive special attention for these goods. Same all ready for delivery.

The C.L. March Co., Ltd.

Corner Water and Springdale Streets.
P.S.—CARS STOP AT OUR DOOR.

Pussy's Adventures.

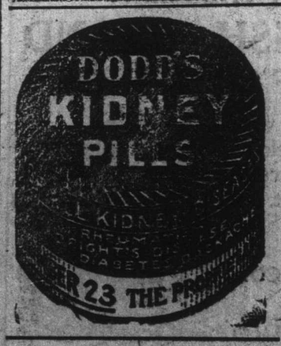
Admiral Beatty tells an interesting story regarding the ship's cat on the Lion. During the Jutland battle the sick bay was shattered by a shell. Happily, the invalids had been removed beforehand, but, by an oversight, the cat, who lived in the bay, had been left behind.

General grief was expressed by the crew at the loss of the cat, but greatly to the surprise of the men told off to clear away the debris, a good healthy meeow was heard, followed by five little meeows. Puss had hidden away on a shelf, and had signalized the battle by giving birth to five kittens, who are now distributed throughout the Navy.

Another cat story is told by Captain Llewellyn of the S.S. Naldera. One of the ships which he commanded in the war was blown up by a mine. In a rough sea all the passengers, some 500 in number, were safely taken off in boats.

When rowing away from the scene of the wreck, the captain noticed one of the ship's cats floating on a mail-bag. He shouted to the officer in charge of the boat nearest the cat to have her taken on board, but ascertained some days after that this had not been done, as before the explosion the cat, when chasing a rat, had lost part of her tongue in a rat trap. This had made her savage, and the officer in charge of the boat had, therefore, deemed it unsafe to act on the captain's request.

Now for the sequel. Twenty-four days and twenty hours after the sinking of the ship, the cat and the mail-bag were washed ashore. The cat, although thin and feeble, was still active and comparatively well. Her tongue had healed, and she is now installed as head cat on a pleasure yacht, the owner of which had heard of her marvellous escape. Rain fell heavily during some prt of the twenty-four days, and the cat is supposed to have kept herself alive by licking the water from her coat.



MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES GARGET IN COWS.

water from her coat.
days, and the cat is supposed to have kept herself alive by licking the water from her coat.

FRESH, DAILY
AT
194 Water St. West
(Opp. Gas Works) and
120 Duckworth St.

PASTRIES.
FANCY CAKES
(20 varieties).
BROWN BREAD.

SPECIAL:
Almond Bars.
Short Bread.
Meringues.

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