

HANDKERCHIEF SALE!

The Greatest Display of Handkerchiefs Ever Shown in the City.

- LOT 1--Ladies' White Lawn Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 6 for 12 cents, value for 20 cents.
- LOT 2--Ladies' White Lawn Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 6 for 15 cents, value for 25 cents.
- LOT 3--Ladies' White Lawn Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 6 for 25 cents, value for 40 cents.
- LOT 4--Gents' White Lawn Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 5 cents each, value for 8 cents.
- LOT 5--Gents' Colored Border Mercerized Handkerchiefs, 5 cents each, value for 10 cents.

Great Display



Reduced Prices

All other Lines of Handkerchiefs at Greatly Reduced Prices

MARSHALL BROTHERS.

Teaching Our Children Snobbishness.

By RUTH CAMERON.



Children are naturally democrats. Whether the pampered babies of the very wealthy, waited on by trained nurses and fed out of golden mugs, begin to sense their superiority even in the cradle, I do not know, but the ordinary child is a democrat for a few blessed years.

And then his parents—more likely his mother—begin to instill the principles of snobbishness into his mind, which is all too quick to receive them. I do not know anything that makes me sadder than to see this process begun.

"I don't want you to play with the little girl next door," says the mistress of the summer cottage to her six-year-old daughter.

"Why mother?"

"Because that's not the kind of a little girl I want you to play with."

"But, mother, she's awful nice and—"

"Don't tease. I said you couldn't and I know best. You'll understand such things later. They're not the kind of children I want you to associate with. That's all."

Having dismissed her daughter with this germ of snobbishness in her mind, the mother turns to her guest.

"They are just people who are down here for two or three weeks. I don't know who they are and I don't want Doris to associate with them. I understand the father is a mechanic."

As a matter of fact they unquestionably were plain people, the kind who have a two-weeks' outing instead of the whole summer in the country.

Dijon, France, via Paris, Aug. 20.—French gendarmes to-day stopped a young girl, who, disguised as a man, had left with a group of Pau aviators for the war. She was wearing a military aviator's uniform and had cut her hair short. It was found that she was an English girl, aged 26. She will be sent back to her parents.

READY FOR DELIVERY THURSDAY,

S. S. Stephano:

- 20 brls. New Apples.
- 30 brls. Green Cabbage
- 80 brls. New Potatoes.
- 30 crates Bananas.

Also to arrive:

- New P. E. I. Beets.
- Swede Turnips.

Soper & Moore.

'Phone 480.

Liberated, Free Germany Will Arise

FROM HER DEFEATED SELF.

Professor F. V. Riedhorst, of the staff of Woodstock College, and a former German soldier, has written a remarkable letter in denunciation of the German Kaiser. During the war the quarrel in the present war is not with the German people, Professor Riedhorst says:

"We must deeply sympathize with the German people in the sufferings and dangers brought upon them by their ruling classes, by an oligarchic, insane, military Government. It is the Germany of the 'climbed fist' and the 'drawn sword,' of the 'shining armor' and the 'saber rattling in the scabbard,' that calls for no sympathy on our part. It is the Germany that has precipitated the monstrous world struggle of the day that fills us all with horror and indignation."

"I am a native German and a former German soldier. My own position in this struggle is perfectly clear. My loyalty to the British flag makes me stand against any and all enemies of Britain. If need be I should even fight against Germany, though with a bleeding heart. Furthermore, desire disaster to the German army in this way, for the reason that it will mean restoration of fellow-ship among the western nations for one of the greatest peoples of Europe. A liberated, free, democratic Germany will start on a new and lasting era of prosperity, of peace, and in arm with England and France."

"Germany's defeat will mean the establishment of a German Republic, and all that he stands for. Such things as 'divine right' and 'hallowed' are anachronisms, an insult to the intelligence of the people of the twentieth century. William II. is the common foe of Europe, and he must be eliminated. Defeat of Germany in this war means ultimate salvation and freedom for her; Germany will be the greatest gainer through defeat."

More Fires.

Fires provoke immediate sympathy for the sufferer and also thankfulness for personal escape. Another thought should be whether one is personally and sufficiently protected? An insurance policy with Percie Johnson would provide for you this desired security and at small expense. Have you enough insurance?

Hr. Grace Notes.

Our citizens are called together for Monday night to make arrangements to fall in line with the St. John's Patriotic Committee, as to the Volunteer movement. Carbonear is having a meeting the same night for the same purpose.

Some codfish of a very fine size and excellent quality were in the local market this morning, and sold at very reasonable prices.

Messrs. Robert and Frank Morris, sons of Mr. Joseph Morris, arrived yesterday from Sydney to spend a time home, owing to the works being closed down or somewhat curtailed.

Mr. Selby Parsons is expecting a cargo of coal shortly, which he intends to sell at \$6.75 per ton. Why not get a load of flour, Mr. Parsons, and give your friends the benefit of reasonable prices.

Speaking of flour, reminds us of a little incident that came under our notice the other day, when the business men, or the most of them, put flour away up. A poor woman who had very little money, but who feared the result if she neglected the warning of the grocer to secure a "stock," decided to sell a couple of highly prized articles of furniture, so as to get the flour. Since hearing that orders are now being taken for delivery in October at \$6.00, the poor woman thinks she was badly treated. There are many other people about Harbor Grace and other places who are sorry they got "scary" so quick.

Misses Fanny and Florence Parsons arrived from Green's Harbor by last night's train, having spent a very pleasant time with friends.

A number of bankers were here and at Carbonear during the week looking in vain for squid.

The day was beautifully fine a real "hay day," and the farmer's son who is here from Boston on a holiday was busy in the field. The domestic, like Rachel of old, had a sweetheart who called in the forenoon to "make an appointment." The farmer's son with true American ingenuity took in the situation at a glance, as he saw the young man approaching. In a very friendly but forceful way he informed the lover that he needed help, and he required him to serve, not for years as Jacob did, but for a few hours, in the field, otherwise Kitty would not be able to see him that afternoon. They went to work—Jack and Walter, and oh! how the hay tossed and made! It was well on in the afternoon before Jack thanked him for his services, and assured him the toll had been paid. Jack is sorry they do not keep more domestics.

—COR.

CASH'S Tobacco Store.

In connection with our well known tobacco business we have recently installed an up-to-date Soda Fountain, and during the summer will dispense Arctic Soda Water; our syrups are the pure juice of the fruits and make a delicious drink.

Try a 5 cent glass and cool off.

JAMES F. CASH, Water Street.

Portugal Hopes Britain Will Succeed

London, August 19.—The Lisbon correspondent of the Morning Post says that on account of the fear of running short of coal only half the usual number of trains are being run through-out Portugal. "Lighting" for the streets and public buildings has been reduced to a minimum for the same reason.

Prayers for Victory.

Bishop of London Calls for Special Intercession Day in England.

London, Aug. 18.—The Bishop of London has addressed the following letter to the clergy of his diocese:

"We are face to face with the greatest crisis which our country has known for nearly a century, and, thank God, as far as this particular quarrel is concerned, we can encounter it with a good conscience. To have betrayed our friends, to have stood by with folded hands while the independence of the smaller States of Europe was robbed, would have been a lasting disgrace to Great Britain. No one was less anxious for war than we were. No one strove harder for peace than our representatives."

"We can, then, pray with good conscience for victory, and appeal to God, who knows everything, to decide between us and our enemies, and yet we must pray, as our Lord prayed, in perfect charity with all men."

"We have no quarrel with the German people as such. When the military despotism which for a time controls their policy is brushed away it may lead to better relations with the German people than we ever had before."

"It is to secure such united intercession that Friday, August 21, will be observed as a special day of prayer and intercession."

Jeff Tesreau.

Red McGhee says: When big league scouts first took a squint at Tesreau they agreed a mint would put on double shift to turn out coin to match the pile that Jeff could garner after while with any sort of thrift. The scouts thought Jeff the one white hope to mix Jack Johnson's sleazebag dope an' put him out for ten. The big boy had the build an' weight to lay the black man cold an' straight—he weighed 230 then.

He pitched for Houston, Galveston an' Shreveport, down there where the sun fries beefsteak on the hoof. But when the gumshoes lapped his frame right straight up north the youngsters came to dress neatly Muggsy's roof. Toronto took him for awhile to chisel down his rough-edged style, but he came back 'fore Fall. In nineteenleven that took place. In 1912 he struck his pace an' hurled some classy ball.

Last year 'twas Tesreau's big fight paw that saved the pennant for McGraw when no one else could win. He's pitching close to Maitty now—he makes the league's best hit-smiter bow whenever he goes in. If Jeff can make his spital ball hell he'll have the whole darn field outclassed for high-powered pitchin' stuff. So let Jack Johnson wear his crown. Jeff don't have to knock him down. His star is bright enough.

Flocks of sheer linen or organdie are trimmed with spiral flounces of lace.

WINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

Divorced Life

By Helen Hessong Fuesle

Over Their Chop Suey

The exotic color and tang of the Chinese restaurant furnish many with an escape from their habitual, humdrum environments. Its devotees nibble strange foods and fancy themselves on the other side of the earth. There is romance in the little journey to Chinatown. Many a troth has been plighted at its teakwood tables. It is the proletariat that is chiefly given to hungering for Chinese fare. Its crowds are composed of commoners. Its foods are inexpensive, and its patrons are not exclusive.

Marian looked about her and saw clerks and shop girls, maids on rare outings in gaudy, tasteless finery, sprinklings of many nationalities gleaned from the motley East Side. Much bottled beer was being consumed. Loud laughing came from some of the tables.

"Not much like the Edgewood Club," smiled Barker.

"Hardly," said Marian. "Coming to a place like this once or twice a year does me."

"It usually makes me glum," returned Barker. "Reminds me of a very dear friend of mine who used to get sudden cravings for chop suey. My fiancée," he added, "Poor girl, she used to ask for it at the hospital, where she was ill for many weeks preceding her death."

"Oh," put in Marian. "She died?"

"You remind me somewhat of her," said Barker, searching Marian's countenance with dreamy, memory-haunted eyes.

"I see now why you have never married," observed Marian sympathetically. "Despite your bereavement you are a lucky man. Death, much more than marriage, is apt to make ideals fixed and eternal. There must be a tremendous satisfaction to you in having remained genuinely in love with this girl. Marriage, you know, is the best of love-cures. As a remedy

for being in love, there's nothing like it."

"I've often thought that I might have made a great mistake had I married Jeanette—that was her name. As you say, love is often just a boy-and-girl affair that can't stand the test of marriage."

"I pity any man who marries," observed Marian coolly.

"And women too?" demanded Barker, puzzled.

"Surely. But a woman usually marries because it's the only way to earn a living for which she has been at all prepared. And even her training for that is invariably pitifully inadequate. A man hasn't even the excuse of the economic urge for getting himself into the distractions and troubles of married life. He merely yields to a passing impulse, shuts his eyes tight, disregards his own best interests, and takes the plunge."

Barker laughed. "An ingenious description, but you don't mean all that," he said, shaking his head.

Barker was right; she didn't. She had merely resolved to throw a number of cards on the table that might add interest to the game which had begun.

"Mean it," she echoed. "I mean every word!"

To-morrow—The Folly of Marriage.

Anti-German Riots General in Germany

London, August 19.—The correspondent at Genoa of the Daily Express says much anti-German sentiment is being shown by crowds in various cities of Italy. Despatches are received in London from Messina that several riotous demonstrations occurred there while the German cruisers Goeben and Breslau were in port. The inhabitants refused to sell the Germans fruit or food.

Clears The Head, Opens The Nostrils Stops Sneezing, Cures Catarrh.

You Get Instant Relief by Inhaling the Soothing Vapor "Catarrhazone."

Catarrh is bound to come with this weather. Slight colds become more offensive and sickening every day. The inflammation extends further into the head. Soon the ears begin to buzz and ring. The head aches, the eyes pain dreadfully, the nose gets plugged up and this forces the patient to breathe through the mouth. Vile Gihy secretions are forced back into the throat, requiring a great deal of coughing to keep the air passages free. Finally, this foul matter finds its way into the stomach, causing dyspepsia and general ill-health. By this time the patient has SYSTEMATIC CATARRH, which saps strength, depletes the vital energies and consumption is the unhappy result.

There isn't the slightest use in trying to cure this condition with tablets, snuff or spray. Such treatments are wholly inadequate. You must employ Catarrhazone the only remedy that possesses power to kill the germs of Catarrh. The healing vapor of Catarrhazone is carried by the air you breathe to the most minute cells of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs. Its antiseptic medication goes everywhere that air can go. No case is too chronic, no person too old—everybody that has catarrh of any kind can be cured by this grand treatment which is endorsed by thousands of physicians throughout America, who say: "The only way to permanently get rid of Catarrh is to use Catarrhazone."

T W O MONTHS' TREATMENT GUARANTEED TO CURE. PRICE \$1.00; small size 50c.; trial size 25c. Sold by dealers everywhere.

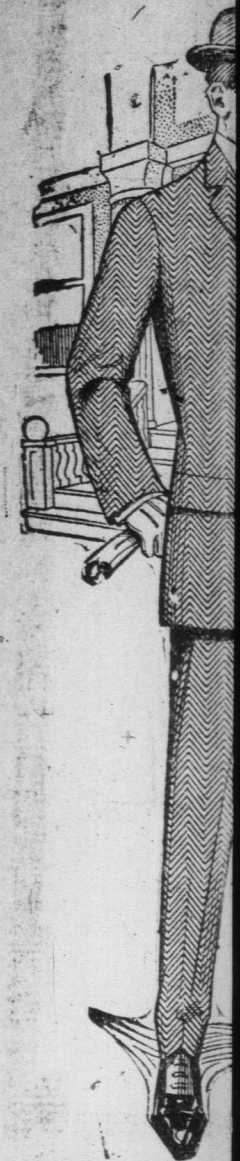
25 Brls. Potatoes, N. S. Early Rose, 25 Bags Potatoes, New York White, 20 Barrels N. S. Cabbage—Green.

- 100 bags Corn Meal.
- Kellogg's Corn Flakes, 12c. pkg.
- Demarara Sugar, 5c. lb.
- Table Eggs, 30c. doz.
- Purity Butter, 40c. lb.
- Canadian June Peas, 12c. tin
- Fidelity Hams and Bacon.
- Bologna Sausage.
- Baked Beans, 8c. tin.
- Corn Cob Hominy, 3 lb. tin, 10c.

By s.s. Stephano to-day, August 20.

- N. Y. Chicken.
- Table Apples.
- California Oranges.
- Grape Fruit.
- Pears and Plums.
- Bananas.
- Cucumbers.
- Carrots.
- Tomatoes.
- Local Cabbage.
- Local Turnips.

T. J. EDENS, Duckworth Street & Military Rd.



Exception

Twenty Rip John Barleycorn by The Price of Love by The World Set Free by Blake's Burden by The Gate of England and A Tale of Gold by Da The House Round the Tracey The Story of Famine by The Six Rubies by Ju man. We have five hun

DICK Biggest, Brightest

GA

We are a sion Car. Th the gear car, few minutes

COL

NOTICE

We I

Nau of the lat

Kelvin's Star Wheelhouse Fittings for Kelvin's Asm Kelvin's Com Hurricane B Walker's Tab Morse Signal Binoculars, Megaphones, Telegram Di Magnets for Saloon and COMPASSES

Jos

N. B.—S foundland, b we can send broken.

Job P