

A Wonderful Display of Fancy Dress Goods!

We call your attention to our stock of Fancy Dress Goods, etc., which is unsurpassed for Variety, Quality and Price. **CALL AND SEE THEM.**

DRESS SERGES in the following shades: Navy, Black, Cardinal, Brown, Green and Saxe Blue. Prices from\$1.50 to \$11.00 per yard

DRESS LUSTRES in the following shades: Black, Navy, Brown, Green and Grey. Prices from\$1.60 to \$ 3.50 per yard

FANCY STRIPED and MOTTLED DRESS GOODS as follows: Black, Navy, Saxe, Green, Cardinal, Brown, Fawn. Prices from\$1.00 to \$ 3.00 per yard

A full line of MOTTLED TWEED, 56 inches wide. Prices from\$1.50 to \$ 6.50 per yard

A very large assortment of DRESS PLAIDS. Prices from55c. to \$ 2.60 per yard

A nicely assorted stock of Silk Velvet and Velveteens; also, Corded Velvets, colors Saxe, Cardinal, Navy, Brown, Black and Cream. Prices from \$1.80 to \$3.50 per yard.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE TRUE HEROISM.



"She is the most devoted daughter," a neighbor said to me some weeks ago about a mutual friend of ours whose mother was sick.

"She simply never thinks of herself. She is just wearing herself to the bone waiting on her mother."

I thought at the time that that sounded like a rather dangerous state of affairs.

Yesterday I heard that the devoted daughter had broken down and her mother, who is barely up from her illness, is trying to take care of her.

A Very Brave Woman.

I knew another woman who had an invalid husband to care for. She was both the wage-earner and the homemaker. She worked hard at her office and then came home to be nurse and housekeeper. She was devoted to her husband and the burden of anxiety about him was added to her other burdens.

"The hardest thing I had to learn," she told me once when we were talking about her situation, "was that I must save myself in every way. I had to learn not to waste myself in worrying. I had to learn not to wake up in the night and wonder what kind of a night he was having and go look at him—the nights are his hardest time, you know."

"And if I got up with him I had to learn to go right back to sleep."

"Then, of course, I have to save myself in waiting on him. I would have liked to anticipate his every wish and rush up and down stairs to do any little errand, but I know that wouldn't be kindness to him in the end."

Not Just Food But Strength.

"I think the hardest thing though was to teach myself to be absolutely regular about my meals and eat properly. I just turned against food at first when I was so worried, but I taught myself to eat it by saying to myself, 'It isn't just food I'm eating—it's strength to do things for him.'"

I call that woman the finest kind of a heroine—for she showed her endurance and courage not just once in a crisis, but day in and day out for years.

I speak of her experience in the past not because she is dead but because, as you may like to know, her husband ultimately recovered. Her husband ultimately recovered, and she is enjoying the rest and comfort she so nobly earned.

NEW LOCAL POTATOES.—150 barrels ready for delivery. Phone 647, STEER BROS. GROCERY.—aug13,t

A Word of Warning.

A smartly-dressed lady, who visited a big West End shop recently to make several purchases, noticed that as one assistant passed her on to another, the remark was passed, in a stage whisper:

"Two-ten!"

She was struck by the oft-repeated remark, and finally said:

"What does two-ten mean?"

"It's nothing," replied the man, "just a password."

But she was not satisfied. So when the messenger brought her purchases home she said to him:

"Boy, would you like to earn half a crown?"

"You bet, miss," was the reply.

"Tell me what does two-ten mean, and I'll give you the money."

"That's easy," replied the youngster. "It means keep your two eyes on her ten fingers."

She had been taken for a shoplifter.

Booking Orders.

We are now booking orders to arrive Tuesday and Thursday:

50 crates New Cabbage.

50 bunches Bananas.

200 cases 200, 216 and 176 count Oranges.

100 boxes New Gravenstein Apples.

ON SPOT:

50 kegs Green Grapes.

50 crates Onions.

20 cases Onions.

Soper & Moore

Wholesale Grocers.

Please note our new address: QUEEN STREET, cor. of George.

Phone 480. P. O. B. 425.

A Republican Blast.

(From the Boston Herald.)

Governor Cox has spoken. The Democratic nominee for the presidency puts forth an acceptance speech marked by precisely the characteristics that any student of his career would expect it to contain. He is wordy; his style is gaudy and garish.

He is deft in appeal to popular prejudices. He implies many purposes but is wary of specific pledges. He is sick; his abilities, his cleverness and shrewdness, blend in just the proportions to make him an adroit and smooth manipulator, and as such he appears in Dayton deliverance.

For example, how does Mr. Cox stand on the soldiers' bonus proposition? He pays a deserved tribute to the men who fought overseas. He refers to the nation's debt to the wounded and disabled and the families left dependent by the thousands who died in France. And he says:

"We must realize that considerable compensation is due those who lost much by the break in their material hopes and aspirations. The genius of the nation's mind and the sympathy of its heart must inspire intensive, thoughtful effort to assist those who served our all." Now, is he for

a bonus or against it? Evidently his intention is to be both. You may read into those sentences whatever meaning you choose. Yet he talks about the "artful phrasing of the Republican platform making almost any deduction possible."

One thing that the speech does make clear is that, if he abides through the next three months by the position he assumed at Dayton yesterday, there will be no repudiation of Woodrow Wilson in the matter of the peace treaty. Since the nomination, more or less authorized statements as to the relations between the President and the Governor have been numerous, some to the effect that their "harmony" is complete—which always means, of course, that the other man's mind "runs along with" Mr. Wilson's—and others indicating that Mr. Cox intends to be his own master. The large section of the speech devoted to the treaty and the league of nations makes clear the nominee's unqualified adherence to the Wilson idea. The Governor goes the limit in his castigation of "the senatorial oligarchy," "the senatorial cabal, led by Senators Lodge, Penrose, and Smoot," that "as conspirators planned and plotted with bigoted zeal" to prevent the ratification of the document signed at Versailles.

It is amazing, however, to find the Governor making use of the same ridiculous and dishonest attempt to use Senator Lodge as a witness for the Democratic side that was tried

at San Francisco. The platform dated a quotation from the Senator six months ahead of the time of its utterance. The candidate cites the same language, but says that it was written "before the heat of recent controversy." Yet Governor Cox knows very well, what the Democratic platform makers ought to have known, that when Senator Lodge declared that to make a separate peace "would brand us ever-lasting with dishonor and bring ruin to us," he was talking about quitting the allies before the war was won, not about making peace after Germany should have been beaten. The Senator used that language five months before the armistice was signed. When "Jimmy" Cox inserted that little paragraph in his long address he descended to a level that even his most devoted admirers cannot defend.

The Governor goes on to say that he is opposed to making any separate peace with Germany, that the first duty of the new administration will be the ratification of the treaty, that he favors going into the league of nations with some kind of reservation or statement as to the American interpretation of the covenant—so far he marches with Senator Lodge—but he is cautious upon that last point, the idea obviously being to satisfy Mr. Wilson, without absolutely saying that there shall be no qualifications of any sort.

The speech reads well. It is a good campaign document. There is something in it for everybody, especially for the man with a grievance, the discontented who offer susceptible minds for a candidate's appeals. It is the outgiving of a smooth politician and as such it will be regarded when once it is carefully studied.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Beets stuffed with chopped cabbage with cream dressing and served on lettuce make an attractive border for a cold.

Soak close-leaved vegetables, such as cabbage and cauliflower, in salted water for twenty minutes before cooking.

Do not wash eggs until ready to use, as washing makes the shells porous, so that they absorb the odor of strong foods.

Pineapple tea is made of 2 quarts tea, juice 6 lemons, 3 quarts ginger ale, 1 can grated pineapple and 2 cups sugar. Mix and chill.

In making cold drinks, it is very convenient to have on hand a bottle of sugar syrup, as it does not have to be dissolved like dry sugar.

Important Notice to the GROCERY TRADE

I am informed that the traveller for a Canadian House manufacturing Flavoring Essences said to be non-alcoholic is representing to the trade that after September 1st all Flavoring Essences containing any percentage of alcohol will be prohibited from being sold.

I have personally called upon Inspector General Hutchings and have been definitely informed by him that

Pure Gold Extracts (any Flavors) may be imported and sold by the legitimate Grocery trade for legitimate purposes ON AND AFTER SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Beware of the salesman who tells you anything in order to make a sale.

P. E. OUTERBRIDGE,
Agent The Pure Gold Mfg. Co., Ltd.

aug14,t

A thickened French dressing is made with one-third cupful oil, 1½ tablespoonfuls vinegar, ¼ teaspoonful salt and a few grains pepper.

A delicious fruit salad is made with equal parts of sliced oranges, diced pineapple and sliced banana and a

sprinkling of toasted almonds. If the leaves of lettuce are very closely grown together, cut the stem end of the head off a quarter of an inch and let cold water run with force on the plant to help force leaves apart.

MUTT AND JEFF

THE FRENCH ARE GONNA BEAT THE H. C. OF L. BY WEARING KNICKERBOCKERS.

By Bud Fisher.

