

# HOUSEFURNISHING.

We would remind the many householders now moving to the country for the summer months. That their many little housefurnishing wants, may be promptly filled by a visit to our housefurnishing department. We are leaders when it comes to housefurnishings. GIVE US A CALL.

## Window Poles.

5 dozen only Oak and Mahogany Window Poles, 4½ feet long, complete with fittings, 60c. each.

36 dozen White Window Poles, 4½ feet long, with fittings complete, only 16c. each.

## Congoleum Mats.

1 dozen only large size Congoleum Mats, 36 x 54, \$1.60 each.

## SPRING BLINDS.

15 dozen SPRING BLINDS, Plain Ends ..... 70c. each  
 10 dozen SPRING BLINDS, Fringe Ends ..... 80c. each  
 10 dozen SPRING BLINDS, Insertion and Fringe Ends ..... \$1.00 each  
 8 dozen SPRING BLINDS, Insertion and Lace Ends ..... \$1.20 each  
 5 gross SPRING ROLLERS, with Fittings ..... 25c. each  
 6 dozen BLIND PULLS, in Cream and Green only ..... 4c. each

## Curtain Scrim.

50 bundles Curtain Scrim, plain and bordered; makes a very nice Curtain for the summer months, 20 and 22c. per yard.

## Silence Cloth.

30 yards only Silence Cloth. Why spoil your nice Mahogany Table when you can get a length of Silence Cloth to protect it from hot dishes, etc.

# Marshall Bros

## The Five Per Centers!

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

I was talking the other day with an industrial detective. Perhaps you do not know just what that is. I didn't until I met this one.

An industrial detective is a man who goes into a plant and tracks down some of the causes of "invisible loss." And "invisible loss" is loss caused by unnecessary waste and also by small thefts of one sort and another, often an enormous item. He told me of one firm doing a twenty-five million dollar business which charges up three million a year to invisible loss.

Ninety-Five Per Cent. Guilty. In the course of conversation the detective said one specially interesting thing. "I was in the United States Detective Service for seven years," he said "and they estimate that ninety-five per cent. of all employees are to some degree guilty of petty larceny."

At first I was ready to brand that as absurd. "How can it be so?" I said. "I wouldn't do anything of the sort and you wouldn't and I have many friends that I know are absolutely honest. That must be an overstatement."

Writing a Letter on Office Paper. The detective smiled. "I wonder," he said, "if you realize how many things are really petty larceny. For instance writing a letter on office paper and using office stamps. I suppose you never did that."

"Oh," I said, "I didn't think you meant..."

"No, of course not," he said, "and you probably didn't realize either how much a thing like that counts up. In one business that I called me in there were three hundred and fifteen girls in the clerical departments. Suppose each one wrote a letter a day and used an office stamp. Do you realize that that would amount up to over fifty dollars a week, over three thousand a year?"

I had never looked at it in that light before.

Can You Claim Membership? And as I thought it over I wasn't so

sure that I could claim membership in the five per cent. It is some time since I have worked in an office so I can't exactly remember but I wouldn't want to stake my life that I never appropriated an office stamp. I do remember that when I worked on a certain newspaper I used to use the telephone for personal conversations sometimes, although there was an understanding that one was never to use it except for office business. "They pay me little enough and I often work overtime," I used to think. "I guess I deserve an extra privilege or two." (I fancy ninety-five per cent. of the ninety-five per cent. justify themselves that way.)

Could you claim membership in the five per cent?

It is an interesting thought, isn't it?

This is to certify that fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and was for about nine months that I had no use of my hand, and tried other Liniments, also doctors, and was receiving no benefit. By a persuasion from a friend I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and used one bottle which completely cured me, and have been using MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family ever since and find it the same as when I first used it, and would never be without it.

ISAAC E. MANN, Metapedia, P. Q. Aug. 31st, 1908.

## Milady's Boudoir.

MAKING THE SHOULDERS FIRM. After a woman passes the thirtieth, too often unattractive creases begin to make themselves visible about the throat, while the shoulders show a tendency to heaviness or angularity. This is not because nature intends us to be robbed of charm at this early age, but rather because our little necks have had time to accumulate and take visible form. Now that you think of it, how do your shoulders please you? Are they a little coarse in texture, and does the throat bear a discoloration or two with a couple of well defined creases encircling it?

All of these conditions are amenable to measures the most mild. When you find how simple it is to overcome them you will wonder you have not come to your rescue long before this. The first agency of re-

## Table Butter!

5 only 30 lb. Boxes 1 lb. Slabs.

5 only 30 lb. Tubs.

10 only 60 lb. Tubs.

Soper & Moore

form which you should call into action is the bath. You need more than just soap and water. Your skin has grown lazy in these last few years and must be stimulated into action.

Take a benzoinated bath. It is excellent for the entire body, but its use is essential every time you wash your face, neck and shoulders. To prepare it pour into a warm or hot bath sufficient benzoinated balm to make the water milky in color.

To make the balm use three ounces of cologne, one and a half ounces of tincture of camphor and three quarters of an ounce of tincture of benzoin.

Unless your skin is very cily discard soap for the toilet of face and hands and use, instead little oatmeal bags. They give a most attractive smoothness and softness to the skin.

Take these baths at night and the following morning, after your warm sponge, spray the shoulders vigorously with cool and then cold water, until the skin is as firm as iron can be.

MARCHING ON. Now the French and British soldiers who have held the foe so long, who have wrestled with the Kaiser and his minions laughed the Yankee hosts to scorn; all depended on our helping was an Allied hope forlorn; but our feet will soon be treading on the sore All-Highest corn—our boys are marching on.

We could never cross the ocean, they would get us while afloat, they would sink our loaded vessels with the underwater boat, but a million boys have landed, keen to get the Prussian goat—our boys are marching on. Soon they'll pu. some pep and ginger

in that weary, dragging scrap; they will show the Hohen-Hindens what we mean by western snap, and if they can catch the Kaiser they will spoil his frowning map—our boys are marching on. They are marching from the village, from the forest and the mart, every one with high ambition in his young and dauntless heart, they are out to can the Kaiser and they'll finish what they start—our boys are marching on.

Rather hazardous, but not so dangerous as one might imagine, because all this time our guns were hammering the German support trench at the rear, and in the excitement one explosion anywhere near made no difference.

When it was light. Meanwhile Fritz had been getting very restive, and he now started to send up star-lights by the dozen. Then his red and green signals began to appear, and things became very lively.

"Look, there are some Boches!" said the fellow next to me. Sure enough, about twenty yards away were seven or eight Germans. They had apparently been out on listening patrol, had spotted us, and were now tearing for dear life down the side of the trench to some place where, no doubt, they had an opening in their wire. We began to have an uncomfortable feeling that something would soon happen. Sure enough something did happen—something totally unexpected, too. This was nothing less than a searchlight being turned on us. With madly-throbbing pulses we waited, lying in single file, and then came the order to retreat!

The German rifle fire must have been shocking, for we only had three men hit, and they only slightly. We got back into a disused advanced trench, in some places up to the waist in water, and waited for things to cool down. Then, after an hour or so, we walked back to our own trench.

There we had a generous rum ration, tumbled into our dug-out, made ourselves as dry and warm as possible, and slept the sleep of exhaustion.

## A Trench Raid.

What Happens When a Raiding Party Goes Out on the Prowl.

Tucked away in the corner of an official despatch you will often see an insignificant paragraph to this effect: "Last night we carried out a successful bombing raid near —." Of course, in comparison with a huge advance on miles of front, trench raids are of small importance. They are, however, anything but insignificant to those who participate in them.

After four days' rest we had just received orders to proceed "up the line." As we were struggling with refractory pack straps a sergeant poked his head through a hole in the wall of our billet and asked, "Who will come and have a look at the German trenches to-morrow night?"

He dotted down the names of the volunteers and withdrew. We heard nothing more until, at the end of a four miles' march, we arrived at the "support line." Then the names of the raiding party were called out and we were all packed into a dug-out together. This was "cushy," because we had nothing to do that night except the customary "stand to," as twilight merged into darkness.

Next day the officer in charge of the raid assembled us and gave us particulars as to what we were to do.

Following the Barrage. A raid is necessarily of short duration. You get in the enemies' trench, smash up everything you can, bomb the nearest dug-outs, blow in the ends of communication trenches, get all the information you can, and then, before Fritz has time to collect his wits, you clear out.

At dusk, with blacked faces and bayonets stuck down our putties, we sallied forth. We actually took ladders with us to get in and out of the German trenches. Some carried bags of bombs and some explosives with which to blow up the Boche wire. We walked out in single file, picking our way carefully over old barbed wire and shell-holes. We had covered half of the journey—about 900 yards—when it began to rain.

We were just wondering why we had been so silly as to volunteer for such foolery, when our artillery's desultory fire quickened into an intense

Carbolic Acid. Cod Oil Emulsion. Senna in packages. Shampoo Powders. Nursing Bottles (English and American).

Nursing Bottle Fittings (Black and Yellow). Nipples (Black and Yellow). Comforters (all kinds). Fuller's Earth. Seidlitz Powders.

N. B. — We sell Revenue Stamps.

Stafford's, Duckworth St. & Theatre Hill.

## Parlor Suites and Odd Pieces!

We have in stock some extremely fine Parlor Suites in Mahogany (3 and 5 pieces), beautifully upholstered in Tapestries, Brocades and Silks of elegant designs and beautiful colorings. These are Genuine Mahogany, and are being offered at very moderate prices.

Also a large assortment of "Odd" Parlor Pieces, "Odd" Chairs, "Odd" Tables and lots of pretty "Odd" pieces, any one of which would be a nice addition to the Parlor. Come in and inspect them, you're sure to select from them.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co. St. John's.

We are still showing a splendid selection of Tweeds and Serges. No scarcity at Maunder's. However, we beg to remind our customers these goods are selling rapidly, and cannot be replaced at the same price.

John Maunder, Tailor and Clothier, St. John's, Nfld.

Fads and Fashions. Rabbit fur is excellent trimming for Jersey cloth.

Vests are made of black lace deeply scalloped.

Dainty underclothes have edges finished by picoting.

Felt hats will be trimmed with wool flowers this fall.

WANTED—A Girl for Repairing Clothes; must be a good needle hand and have some knowledge of tailoring; apply SPURRELL, the Tailor, Water Street.—jly23, eod, 21

Skirts of gray baronet silk are both demure and rich.

Afternoon frocks of mull are smart with black lace.

## Just Folks

HOME AND THE CHILDREN.

What is home for, any way. If it's not for children's play? What's the use of rugs and chairs if they cannot call them theirs?

Why are rooms and corners and halls Bannisters and papered walls if they do not furnish joy?

For some little girl and boy? Who would keep his house or flat Echoing with "don't do that?"

Who would make his home a tomb, icy cold and filled with gloom, Sending little ones away, Stilling all their laughter gay Just to keep in good repair Parlor floor or couch or chair?

Seems to me that home's a place Where the youngsters ought to race; Where the toes should be about Strawn in childhood's happy rout. And the walls should here and there, Show some smudgy symbol where Sticky little hands had been. Homes should never be too clean.

Home should never be too neat. Better far the marks of feet On the varnished rungs of chairs And the scratches on the stairs. And the glad disorder which Proves the home with joys is rich, Than the mansion's stiff parade Where no child has ever played.

## Help to Using Oaten

1 sifter full of Oats

1 sifter full of Oats

Scald the Rolled Oats

Make sponge with

1 table

2 teas

1 1/2 tea

Knead well, adding

required to give it

to bake.

The above

Wholesome

This Week

Men

Summer

Only 80

WILLIAM

## PAINTS

We can supply

line as we carry

prising—

B. H. English Pa

Vitralite White

Kyanize Floor V

Shellac, Grainin

Crack & Seam F

Church Oak Var

Carriage Varnish

Paint Remover, B

Jap-a-lac, Straw

Dryers, Wood Fi

Also, Pain

Wal

BOWRING

HARDWA