

Just Folks.

By EDGAR GUEST.

THE FRIEND FROM HOME.

When you've taken to the highways, either toll or pleasure bent, and have travelled eastwards, westwards on this good old continent, when you've walked and talked with strangers for a week or two or more, you never one among them you have ever seen before.

I tell you then, my brother, where soever you may roam, your eyes will dance with pleasure if you meet a friend from home. If he passed and failed to see you, you'd start running down the street and you'd call his name out loudly, lest you'd miss that chance to meet.

For there is no thrill of gladness, when out wandering you go, like finding among the faces of the throng just one you know; it's a good old world, my brother, as you'll readily agree, in the city of the strangers when a friend from home you see.

The strangers may be kindly and their smiles be honest, too, but you can guess that you are lonely and may share their joys with you.

You do not know your people and you do not know your own. You are the pleasure and the sorrow which the years have written down.

There's something in the laughter and the twinkle in the eye of a friend from home, my brother, which no stranger can supply.

It is not on desert islands where a man must dwell alone, but in cities dense with people, bitter loneliness is known; stand upon the curbstone and to see them come and go, men and women all around you, and not one of them you know!

I tell you then, my brother, that your eyes will dance with gladness when that march of strangers one familiar face you see.

The Kings Public House

LONDON, Sept. 15.—Among the little-known of the multifarious activities of England's King is that he is the landlord of a fully-licensed public house, and that as a salubrious his Majesty is a model for his fellow publicans throughout the Kingdom.

The establishment, the "Feathers Hotel" near Deringham, Norfolk, is exactly a hotel, but neither is it one of the swinging-door drink-em-up joints such as many Americans remember. It is rated as one of the few first-classing retreats in the land where a high moral tone is combined with the consumption of alcoholic beverages. In fact the encouragement of temperance is said to be the guiding principle of the King's bar.

Naturally King George does not don a white apron and help out behind the bar on busy Saturday afternoons when the week's work is finished and crowds of village yokels drop in at "The Feathers" to slack their thirst, but he has a manager of great social importance in Lord Ullswater, former Speaker of the House of Commons.

The president of the People's Refreshment House Association of which the King's saloon is a member.

There are 170 of these saloons under Lord Ullswater's supervision. In fact the brewers nor distillers own any of them and the local managers receive no profit on alcoholic sales. They are encouraged to sell food and refreshments and their provisions are distinct from the bars is a feature which is gradually removing the grievances of the motorists in England that only the ubiquitous beef and cheese of the countryside inn is available during tours.

ROADSIDE GRIEF.



WALT MAISON

I was driving my old Lizzie down the quiet vale of Heck, when she acted queer and dizzy, and disassembled was on deck, and with arguments a e-whizzy, I got out and viewed the wreck. It was dark and it was raining, and the night wind had a sting, and I did not like feigning to be happy as a king; but I sent up loud complaining till I made the welkin ring. And my Aunt Matilda, seated on the back end of the boat, murmured "Don't get overheated sounding such a drastic note; let's pretend," my aunt repeated, "that we do not care a groat. Let's recall the happy flivving we have done in days gone by, every hour and mile were giving pleasures money cannot buy; let's recall the joy of living when old Lizzie's pistons fly. We have journeyed without trouble twenty thousand paces, watched the quail amid the stubble, seen the cows in cheerful gangs; and I hate to see you bubble with the heat of your harangues. All our pleasures you're forgetting, all our jaunts in glads and gien, as you stand there wildly bawling that Lizzie'll never run again, as you stand there swearing, sweating, a reproach to modern men." When my aunt's tongue was spoken I reflected she was right; countless days of luck unbroken are forgotten in a night, when approaching fair Hoboken, our old Lizzie's in a plight.

MARSHALL'S

FALL CLEARANCE SALE!

SMASHING ALL RECORDS. STRIKING VALUES ARE OFFERED TO YOU DURING THE BALANCE OF THIS MONTH. COME EARLY AND GET YOUR CHOICE OF THESE WONDERFUL BARGAINS AND BE PREPARED FOR THE COMING WEATHER!

Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats

Ladies' Coats

4 Only.	Regular \$ 9.50 for	\$ 3.79
4 Only.	Regular \$12.00 for	\$ 4.59
1 Only.	Regular \$14.00 for	\$ 6.00
2 Only.	Regular \$20.00 for	\$ 6.49
1 Only.	Regular \$22.00 for	\$ 6.74
2 Only.	Regular \$23.00 for	\$ 7.48
4 Only.	Regular \$24.50 for	\$11.59
24 from	\$25.00 to \$30.00 for	\$12.00
8 from	\$34.50 to \$45.00 for	\$15.00

IN TWEEDS, VELVET, VELOUR & SILVER-TONE CLOTHS, MARKED DOWN TO ALMOST NOTHING!

Ladies' Costumes

Regular \$18.00	Sale Price \$ 8.00
Regular \$21.00	Sale Price \$ 8.50
Regular \$22.50	Sale Price \$ 9.58
Regular \$23.00	Sale Price \$10.57

Misses' Coats

12 Only.	Regular \$ 9.90 for	\$3.62
3 Only.	Regular \$ 9.50 for	\$3.75
8 Only.	Regular \$ 9.00 for	\$4.59
1 Only.	Regular \$12.00 for	\$4.00
1 Only.	Regular \$11.00 for	\$4.28
3 Only.	Regular \$13.00 for	\$4.24
1 Only.	Regular \$14.00 for	\$5.00
1 Only.	Regular \$15.50 for	\$6.00
7 Only.	\$17.50 to \$22.00 for	\$7.00

House Furnishings

Red Damask Table Cloths	Regular \$2.50	Sale Price \$ 2.23 ea.
Red and Green Repp Table Cloths	Regular \$5.00	Sale Price \$ 4.78 ea.
Fancy Tapestry Table Cloths	Regular \$6.00	Sale Price \$ 5.39 ea.
White Damask Table Cloths	Regular \$3.80	Sale Price \$ 3.48 ea.
White Damask Table Cloths	Regular \$4.00	Sale Price \$ 3.82 ea.
White Damask Table Napkins	from \$3.00 to \$ 8.00 doz.	
White Marcella Quilts	from \$2.35 to \$ 7.20 ea.	
Plain Pillow Cases	from 39c. to 80c. ea.	
White Curtain Poles, large size	Regular \$1.50	Sale Price \$ 1.34 ea.
Fancy Table Oil Cloths	Regular \$1.00	Sale Price 89c. ea.
Cretonne Draperies	Regular 35c.	Sale Price 32c. yd.
Chintz Draperies	from 48c. to 62c. yd.	
Colored Quilt Muslin	Regular 35c.	Sale Price 26c. yd.
Colored Madras Muslin	Regular 55c.	Sale Price 48c. yd.
Colored Madras Muslin	Regular 70c.	Sale Price 59c. yd.
White and Cream Lace Curtains	from \$1.98 to \$10.00 pr.	

Gent's Furnishings

Men's Cooper Brand Caps	Regular \$2.35	Sale Price \$2.08 ea.
Men's Cooper Brand Caps	Regular \$2.70	Sale Price \$2.43 ea.
Men's Cooper Brand Caps	Regular \$3.10	Sale Price \$2.79 ea.
Men's Cooper Brand Caps	Regular \$3.30	Sale Price \$2.98 ea.
Men's Soft Felt Hats	Regular \$3.30	Sale Price \$3.00 ea.
Men's Soft Felt Hats	Regular \$4.00	Sale Price \$3.65 ea.
Men's Wool Velour Hats	Regular \$3.80	Sale Price \$4.35 ea.
Men's Pyjamas, extra quality	Regular \$3.20	Sale Price \$2.59 suit
Men's Fancy Shirts	from \$1.29 to \$3.40 ea.	
Men's Work Shirts	from 89c. to \$1.80 ea.	
Boys' Fancy Shirts	Regular \$1.55	Sale Price \$1.39 ea.
Men's Boston Garters	Regular 40c.	Sale Price 36c. pr.
Men's Soft Collars, pointed	Regular 33c.	Sale Price 29c. ea.
Men's Neck Ties	Regular 55c.	Sale Price 47c. ea.
Men's Neck Ties, double wear	Regular \$1.10	Sale Price 98c. ea.
Men's Umbrellas, wood & steel rods	from \$2.00 to \$6.00 ea.	

Gloves and Hosiery

Ladies' Fabric Gloves	Special 22c. pr.
Ladies' Fabric Gloves	Regular 51c. Special 49c. pr.
Ladies' Fabric Gloves	Regular 72c. Special 65c. pr.
Ladies' Fabric Gloves	Regular 80c. Special 69c. pr.
Ladies' Suede Gloves	Regular \$1.10 Special 98c. pr.
Ladies' Suede Gloves	Regular \$1.45 Special \$1.29 pr.

HOSIERY

Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose	Regular \$1.00 Special 85c. pr.
Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose	Regular \$1.10 Special 98c. pr.
Ladies' Colored Cashmere Hose	from 98c. to \$1.50 pr.
Children's Cotton Hose	from 19c. to 35c. pr.
Boys' Wool Hose	from 75c. to \$1.20 pr.

Gent's Readymades

Men's Tweed Suits	Regular \$15.00	Sale Price \$11.49
Men's Tweed Suits	Regular \$19.50	Sale Price \$13.89
Men's Tweed Suits	Regular \$20.00	Sale Price \$14.00
Men's Tweed Suits	Regular \$38.00	Sale Price \$20.00
Men's Fawn Raglans	Regular \$30.00	Sale Price \$17.50
Men's Rain Coats	Regular \$11.50	Sale Price \$ 8.00
Men's Tweed Overcoats	Regular \$31.00	Sale Price \$12.50
Men's Mackinaw Coats	Regular \$20.00	Sale Price \$10.00
Boys' Tweed Suits	Regular \$ 7.00	Sale Price \$ 4.98
Boys' Tweed Suits	Regular \$ 9.00	Sale Price \$ 5.97
Boys' Tweed Suits	Regular \$11.00	Sale Price \$ 7.25
Boys' Tweed Suits	Regular \$13.00	Sale Price \$ 8.78
Boys' Serge Sailor Suits	from \$5.00 to \$14.00	

Dress Goods

Fancy Cotton Crepe	Regular 55c.	Sale Price 38c. yd.
Checked & Striped Ginghams	from 18c. to 42c. yd.	
Striped Percaloes	from 29c. to 47c. yd.	
Paisley Blouse Cotton	Regular 80c.	Sale Price 72c. yd.
Dress Plaids	from 39c. to 60c. yd.	
Costume Tweed	Regular \$3.30	Sale Price \$1.65 yd.
Gaberdine	Regular \$3.30	Sale Price \$2.98 yd.
Melton Cloth	from 69c. to \$1.39 yd.	
Velour Cloth	Regular \$3.30	Sale Price \$2.98 yd.
Blanket Cloth, plain	Regular \$2.90	Sale Price \$2.69 yd.
Blanket Cloth, checked	Regular \$2.75	Sale Price \$2.49 yd.
Velveteens, assorted shades	Regular \$1.60	Sale Price \$1.38 yd.

Heavies

English All Wool Blankets	Regular \$6.60	Sale Price \$6.00 pr.
English All Wool Blankets	Regular \$8.20	Sale Price \$7.70 pr.
English All Wool Blankets	Regular \$9.50	Sale Price \$8.60 pr.
Wadded Quilts	from \$ 5.48 to \$ 8.50 ea.	
Eiderdown Quilts	from \$11.50 to \$23.00 ea.	
Wool Nap and Cotton Blankets	from \$ 2.78 to \$ 4.00 pr.	
Child's Crib Blankets	from 69c. to 92c. pr.	
Blay Sheet	Regular 90c.	Sale Price 79c. yd.
Plain White Sheet	Regular \$1.00	Sale Price 89c. yd.
Circular Pillow Cloth	Regular 80c.	Sale Price 69c. yd.
Striped Flannelette	Regular 32c.	Sale Price 26c. yd.
White and Blay Fleece Calico	26c. 28c. & 30c. yd.	

Ladies' Fawn Raglans

Regular \$35.00 ... for \$20.00
Regular \$28.00 ... for \$18.00

Marshall Bros

Ladies' Grey Raglans

Regular \$39.00 ... for \$25.00
Regular \$25.50 ... for \$16.00

St. Partridge Day

THE 1st OF SEPTEMBER BRINGS JOY TO THE SPORTSMAN AND PAIN TO THE PARTRIDGE.

"Surely you are not going to shoot that partridge running?"

The new lord of the manor glared. He had been following the bird with his gun-barrel.

"No," he snapped; "I'm waiting until the partridge stops."

Later in the day the same manor lord lost his temper with a shooting guest. Bird after bird had crumpled up between them, and at each the good shot claimed "Mine—my bird, I think."

"No; they are all my birds. You'd better leave the others alone and go home!"

Farmers' Birds.

An equally peppery old chap was irritated by his neighbour's propensity for claiming fallen birds. His wrath took the form of gathering together all the birds within reach, and dumping them before the shot:

"Here, take the lot!"

For some reason sporting ethics seem to wane in the partridge ground. We take shots when walking among the turnips which, on the moor, would be considered just a bit jealous. But the birds you are walking after have a different stream of flight to those which are driven to you over the heather.

Partridges are farmers' birds—they "follow plough land." Pasture is not cover enough for them, and the return of so much land to open grazing after the War has reduced the old stock. The grouse must have the stern, peaty moorland with its grass patches and heather; the partridge will live and flourish in the richest farm lands, near roads, railways, and even villages. There is a record of one pair of partridges taking up a home in a lily-of-the-valley patch outside a small cottage.

Record "Bags."

The late Francis Francis used to believe that a few tame partridges were useful in keeping a good stock of birds close to home. He often told a story of a Cockney sportsman who was shown a score partridges parading on the lawn within a few yards of his window, and the man's wrath when he was told that he must not shoot.

The second bag of British partridges was made at Holkham, Norfolk, in 1905, when 1,671 birds were killed. The best drive was 168, and the total for four days 4,749. At Welbeck, in the following year, 218 were shot in one drive. In the old "walking-up" days, Netherby, on the Cumberland side of the Scottish Border, was a competitor with Norfolk, but "driving" soon made immense bags for the Southern folk.

There were some curious partridge records. One gentleman successfully undertook to shoot one brace per day, Sunday excepted, for six weeks. In 1870 the Maharajah Duleep Singh shot 780 partridges for 1,000 cartridges in one day. On the Continent great partridge shoots are common; a party on Baron Hirsch's Hungarian estate killed 2,870 birds in a day. On another estate in the same country 17,048 partridges went down in a season. The Marquis of Ripon once killed 7,000 partridges here in five weeks.

Killed by Fear.

Two or three birds are sometimes brought down at a shot by good men; they wait until the pack is crossing in flight, and bring off the feat with certainty. The Marquis of Ripon once had eleven birds in two shots.

Another partridge succeeded in losing its life to an empty barrel. The gun was turned towards the flying covey and so intimidated one bird that it twisted its wing in panic, and fell to the ground crippled.

A partridge usually weighs about 14 ounces, but giants up to 23 ounces are on record. Of the quality of partridge, a poet has written: "If the partridge had the woodcock's thigh, 'Twould be the best bird that ever did fly."

The speed of game birds is difficult to measure; up wind they travel comparatively slowly, but in the reverse direction their flight becomes a flash. A partridge will not face a stronger wind than thirty miles per hour.

England Still Guarding

TWO GERMANS ARRESTED AS SPIES.

London, Sept. 8 (A.P.).—Stories of the sometimes romantic exploits of spies are recalled by the release from Dartmoor prison of Courtenay Henslot de Rysbach, who in October, 1915, was sentenced to penal servitude for life as a spy in Germany's service.

De Rysbach, a vaudeville actor and the son of a one-time Austrian subject who was naturalized in England, was arrested after the postal censor had stopped two songs mailed by him to an address in Switzerland. One was "The Ladder of Love" and the other was "On the Way to Dublin." When they were chemically treated, an account of conditions in England, written in invisible ink, appeared. After imprisonment De Rysbach divulged German espionage methods.

At the Home Office it is stated that only two spies now remain in prison in this country.