

Remarkable Values in Silk & Cotton Goods

Latest quotations show a steady advance in nearly all Dry Goods, and especially is this advance noticeable in such goods as Silks, Cottons and Mixed Fabrics; and latest advices point to still higher prices. We have on hand a large stock of Silk and Cotton Fabrics which were purchased during the "Slump" in the markets, and we are therefore enabled to offer them at prices much below present values. A careful perusal of these items offered below may be of benefit to you.

GINGHAMS. Striped and Checked, 25 and 33c. yard.	FANCY STRIPE DRESS SILK. 36 inches wide \$2.40 and \$2.70 yard GEORGETTE CREPE AND CREPE DE CHENE. Mauve, Pearl, Saxe, Myrtle, Grass, Prune, Wine, Navy and Nigger Brown, \$3.20 yard. White and Seal Brown \$4.60 yard ANTRIM LAWN. Fancy floral design 28c. yard	WHITE COTTON VOILE, only 27c. yard. COLORED FANCY STRIPED VOILES, 45, 50 and 55c. yard. BLACK FANCY CHECK AND STRIPED VOILES, 50c. yard. MUSSELINE DE SOU. Black, White and Rose, 25 ins. wide, 65c. yard Pink, Rose and White, 36 inches wide, \$1.30 yard	MUSLINS, fancy striped 33c. yard SERPENTINE CREPE. White, Saxe, Helio, Pink, Blue, in floral design, 55c. yard. PLAIN COTTON CREPE. Pink, Blue and Yellow 55c. yard White 45 and 50c. yard MERCERISED COTTON REPP. Silk stripe; Black, Brown, Green, Saxe, Cardinal and Navy, 60c. yard. LATEST AMERICAN DRESS MATERIALS. All shades. from 80c. yard up to \$4.20.
LINENS. Plain, Mid Blue 30c. yard Helio, Cream, Saxe 55c. yard Pink, Saxe, Grey 60c. yard LAKEWOOD ZEPHYRS. Pink, Blue, Grey, all with white stripe, 55c. yard. WHITE MIDDY DRILL. 2 pieces only \$1.40 yard LATEST ENGLISH SERGES. English Wool Serge, 54 inches wide, \$5.50 yard	<div data-bbox="711 771 1379 917" data-label="Text"> <h2>Marshall Bros</h2> </div>		

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

SOME ODORS I LOVE.

Don't you love the smell of freshly picked strawberries, with the warmth of the sunshine still upon them? I like to sniff the fragrance of strawberries just about as much as I like to eat them. It seems to me that no flower has the spirit of the woods and the fields, of sunshine and west wind, concentrated in its fragrance quite as much as this berry.

One inevitably associates fragrances with flowers and yet I must confess that there are several fragrances—or perhaps I should not try to dignify them by that name, but frankly call them smells—that I love as much as the flower smells.

The Smell of Fresh Cut Wood.

The smell of strawberries is one such smell. Another is that of fresh wood. I love to come upon a pile of freshly cut logs in the woods. I love the more subdued wood smell of a lumber yard or a new house. Incidentally, I know that I am not alone in this particular fancy. I know one whole race of creatures that appear to share it to a high degree. I am sure anyone who has lately moved into a newly built house can guess what I mean. Or do I go astray in assuming that it is the smell of the new wood which fascinates this busiest of all insects to such an extent, spends hours talking about, first my new house, next year my new porch, and next year my addition. The author insists that I do; he declares that we have built on top of the ant's house and that he is simply investigating to see what this structure is.

The Smell of Leather.

To return to the main road, another odor which one could hardly call sweet, and yet which I delight in, is the smell of leather. I love to go into a leather shop not only because the things that are made of leather are so fascinating, but because I love that queer primitive smell of the hides. That is my quarrel with all these substitutes for leather in bags and suitcases and so forth—they may look the same and wear the same, but they don't smell the same.

Another variety of shop whose distinctive smell commends it to me—especially on a hot day, for there is something cool about this odor if an odor can be cool—is the drug store.



Just Folks by Ruth Cameron

TROUBLE AND ENVI.

Trouble comes to every man. Though he live the best he can. None so good but now and then he must have the cares of men. None so rich that he can pay Grief and pain to stay away. None so strong but he must know All a weaker brother's woe.

Glory gives no guarantee That you shall be trouble free, And the gold you strive to keep Cannot say you shall not weep. He that walks the ways of earth Must at times be lost to mirth; Each must have his share of rain And it's useless to complain.

Envy no man's costlier dress It may cover keen distress; In the rich man's home may be Loneliness and misery And the great man, brave and good, If we only understood, May be suffering bitter woes Than his humbler brother knows.

Each must feel the hurt of pain Each must take his share of rain None can go through life without Coming face to face with doubt And the price of fame and gold May be bitter griefs untold; Trouble comes to every man Though he live the best he can.

READY for delivery to-day.

200 only 90 lb. Bags
P. E. I. Blue Potatoes.

Soper & Moore
Importers and Jobbers.

HIS PREFERENCE.

Dr. Rathbone Gough, at a "bone-dry" banquet in Boston, said: "What a change we shall see when all America goes bone-dry! Why, friends, America will seem like Heaven, then."

"I don't know about that," the soldier heckler shouted. "You, a soldier, to talk so," exclaimed the noted temperance lecturer. "Least of all men should a soldier express such pernicious doubts. Why, don't you know, my young friend, that whiskey has killed more people than bullets have even done?"

"Maybe so," said the soldier. "Maybe so. But, all the same, I'd rather be full of whiskey than bullets."

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. 21st 1908.

Newspaper English.

To what extent are newspaper headlines responsible for the determination of English? The necessity to compress the pile of things into a few words leads to many strange constructions. A word of any length necessarily suffers. An aeroplane becomes a "plane," a photograph a "photo," a telephone a "phone," and so on. "Big" is often used, because it is a little word, when it doesn't accurately convey the degree of size. Short, snappy words, in fact, are sprinkled all through the headlines of our papers, to the detriment of many words of dignity. These words have become so familiar to people's minds that they pass into speech and writing when even the sub-editors' excuse cannot be put forward, and the cinema threatens to make the evil more serious by adopting the same elliptical form for the catchwords that tell about the pictures.—Manchester Guardian.

Fell 380 Feet and Lived.

(From the London Chronicle.)

The miraculous escape from death of the boy who fell 350 feet over the North Foreland cliffs recalls perhaps the most wonderful of such happenings. It is recorded on a board on the beach at Lulworth Cove, Dorset, as follows:—"This marks the spot where E. H. L., aged eleven years, fell from the summit of the cliff, a descent of 380 feet, September 7th, 1892. She miraculously escaped without sustaining lifelong injury." The girl fell with her back to the cliff, and Sir Fredk. Treves, who was on the beach at the time and attended to her injuries, stated afterwards, that she owed her life to her clothes being caught by projecting rocks, which checked the fall, though all her clothing was torn to ribbons.

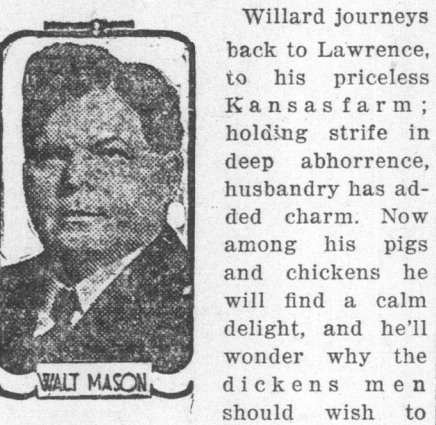
Just Received

LARGE STOCKS OF THE FOLLOWING ITEMS:
Dodd's Pills, Gin Pills, Indian Root Pills, Hamilton's Pills, Nylas Face Cream, Stafford's Peroxide Cream, Woodbury's Face Powder, Electric Oil, Radways, Fletcher's Castoria, Wampole's Cod Liver Oil, Carnol, Woodbury's Soap, Colgate's Tooth Paste, Colgate's Talcum.

Also several other well-known preparations too numerous to mention. Phone or write for Wholesale Prices.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, Wholesale Chemists & Druggists, St. John's, Newfoundland.
June 10th

BACK TO NATURE.



Willard journeys back to Lawrence, to his priceless Kansas farm; holding strife in deep abhorrence, husbandry has added charm. Now among his pigs and chickens he will find a calm delight, and he'll wonder why the dickens men should wish to train and fight. For his heart was never burning with a lust for blood or foes; he would rather far be churning than be punching some one's nose. When the white race lost its laurels, and the soul Caucasian sighed, and we undermined our morals cussing Johnson's brunet hide, Jess was butler of a stable, feeding hay, and blame the cost; and he said, "Methinks I'm able to bring back the bays we've lost." Though his heart was not in fighting, he went to the work with vim; now that epitaphs we've writing, let's remember that of him. Now that he is whipped and gone, son, this much to his credit place: In the days of too much Johnson he redeemed the poor white race. On his costly farm in Kansas he is packing swill to swine, and I hope, in flowing stanzas, that his future may be fine. Let the men who lust for battle gain their triumphs in the ring; Jess is chasing errant cattle and is happy as a king.

A Case for Alibi Experts.

(From the New York Herald.)

Wilhelm Hohenzollern, according to cable despatches, has stopped giving advice to the Almighty and has taken to praying. This has given rise to fears in some quarters that the mentality—so-called—of the recent All-Highest is giving way and that he is in danger of becoming a fanatic. It is known, of course, that he always was a paranoiac. The difference between a paranoiac and a paranoiac will be for the alibi experts to decide at the much-advertised but, so far, very nebulous trial. This praying device, however, shows the utter hypocrisy of the devil and the monk. With no desire to be sacrilegious one still cannot avoid the suggestion that the Almighty, even if He does not smile, surely must see the sad humor of the situation wherein His late self-declared partner and general advisor has turned into a whining supplicant for the help he not long since so splendidly scorned.

Opportunities in Long-Term Bonds

Bonds maturing in 1919 or 1920 may now be sold advantageously, and the funds reinvested in longer term securities. The benefits of present high interest yield rates may thereby be secured for a period of ten years and longer.

We shall be glad to offer suggestions.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED
CANADA LIFE BUILDING
Toronto MONTREAL London, Eng.
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C. A. C. BRUCE, Agent, St. John's.

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In order to introduce the famous Sunbeam Cleaner in this city, we will give away gratis five dozen packages to genuine householders. Apply between 3.30 and 5.30 p.m.

It has no equal for cleaning carpets and renovating clothes. In the household it's worth its weight in gold.

Will you try a package? "First come first served."

J. A. SHORTALL, Druggist,
Box 579, New Gower Street.

LADIES! LADIES!

We have just received a small shipment of Ladies' New Summer Hats, Ready-to-wear and Untrimmed.

A great variety of styles and colors to select from. Prices always right. See them to-day.

WILLIAM FREW, Water St.

MUTT GETS A PEEK AT WILLARD AND HIS CHIEF SECOND.

