

MARSHALL'S PRICES are Always in YOUR Favor.

**Cuffs, Collars, Yokes,
Sleeves, Lace Jabots
and Velvet Bows**

in
Embroidered, Lace, Pique and
Fancy Bulgarian Styles

at
10c. 15c. 25c. 35c.

**Your Feet Were Made to Last
You a Lifetime.**

Don't ruin them by wearing cheap ill-fitting
Shoes.

Wear Invictus Shoes

for they will prove a safeguard and a com-
fort to your feet.

If we should print some of the enthusiastic
outbursts to be heard on every side these
busy days you would surely be justified in
thinking it was all

Advertising Talk.

To say that we are showing the smartest
Neckwear in St. John's for ladies seems like
a mere platitude; but any of your friends
who have been here will tell you this is so.

Ladies' Hand Bags.

Your saving will be one-third to one-half.

A Veritable Harvest

for those economically inclined. This
thought was uppermost in our minds when

WE PLANNED THIS SALE

and priced these beautiful Bags, which are
A MANUFACTURER'S SAMPLES.

Marshall Bros.

Our Sale of HANDKERCHIEFS.

is still on. Large purchases are being at-
tracted in unusual numbers, not only by the
advantages for selection, but for the uni-
form low prices.

Note a Few of Them.

Half dozen Ladies' Lawn for15 cts.
Half dozen Ladies' Lawn for20 cts.
Half dozen Ladies' Embroidered for 23 cts.
Half dozen Children's for10 cts.
Gent's White Lawn5c. and 6c. each
Gent's White Mercerised6c. each
Gent's Fancy Mercerised6c. each
Gent's Irish Lawn. Special10c.

The St. John's Meat Co.

JUST ARRIVED.

'Phone 800.
Fresh shipment of first grade BEEF and MUTTON per s.s. Mongo-
lian. To secure choice cuts, and avoid disappointment for Sunday's din-
ner, please shop early.

PRICES AS USUAL.

SPECIAL—Our first making of Black Puddings will be on sale Sat-
urday, made at our own factory, dinna forget.

EAST-WATER STREET--WEST

Cable News.

Special to Evening Telegram.

BERLIN, Aug. 28.
The Berlin morning papers printed
Wilson's message practically without
comment. Only the Deutsches Tages-
blatt says it is moderate and peace-
able, saying the inference from the words
of forebearance that States is only
waiting until roast cooked through.

MEXICO CITY, To-day.

Without comment, Frederico Gam-
boa, Minister of Foreign Affairs, pre-
sented to the standing committee of
the Mexican Congress last night
all facts between Mexico and U. S.
Congressmen, comprising the com-
mittee received the facts without com-
ment. Gamboa insists that the
negotiations are not entirely con-
cluded, but should they be, it
is probable soon the entire affair
be regarded as a closed incident. Many
Mexicans believe the only bar to the
acceptance of the propositions of
second note was the insistence that
Huerta should eliminate himself
from the electorate contest. Their
point is that this was impossible for
him to do, since he is a Mexican citizen.
If there should be further negotiations
it is practically certain they cannot
be satisfactory concluded if this de-
mand be insisted upon. The London
morning papers, commenting on mes-
sage, are not altogether sanguine as
to the wisdom or success of Wilson's
policy, but are agreed it is almost
certain to lead to American interven-
tion, therefore indicating a grave
crisis has been reached. Express says
Wilson is not a man to bluff such
questions. From his stern explicit
message it is clear, Mexico either
must climb down or fight, if the for-
mer she admits American suzerainty,
if the latter she may lose indepen-
dence altogether. Britain has large in-
terests, and much to lose by war, but
it is difficult to understand how Brit-
ish sympathy could be otherwise be-
stowed than on us. The News says if
only the European Powers do not
stiffen Huerta's back, Wilson's pol-
icy may prove judicious. The Times
asks why the Washington Government
fails to take the simple effective
course of following the European ex-
ample and recognizing Huerta, and
adds its difficulty to resist a suspicion
that, by emphasizing personal objec-
tions to Huerta, the American Govern-
ment is jeopardizing its best chance
of assisting the country of which he
is the effective ruler.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.

The great ship imperator was dark
with all on board asleep, says the of-
ficers on the watch, when smoke as-
cended from provision room and was
discovered by seaman on the deck
watch. Almost at the same time
cracking flames were heard in stow-
age quarter. The alarm was sounded
and the crew of the vessel was set in
motion. Every compartment was or-

dered closed, except those which it
was necessary to leave open for steer-
age passengers. The ship's officers,
and hundreds of the crew lined up
in two columns along the route of
safely guided the terror-stricken men
and women to pier. When the ship
was clear the entire force turned
three quarters of an hour they fought
the fire with only the Emperor's own
apparatus, then despairing of success,
the Hoboken Dept. was notified and
a general alarm sounded. In the first
sharp skirmish with flames the sec-
ond officer, Gofrecht, and seaman
Stumpf were caught in withering
flame and were cut off from the
door by which they had entered. Their
companions were driven back to the
open air, although they stormed
flames again and again. A wall of
smoke kept them from rescuing
Gofrecht and Stumpf. When the fire
was checked their bodies were found
and taken ashore. The Dining Saloon
of the second cabin suffered great
damage and the handsome saloon was
a wreck when smoke cleared away.
One thousand longshoremen employ-
ed by Hamburg-American line went
on strike 24 hours before the ves-
sel's arrival, and their places were
filled by men from Brooklyn Docks.
The strikers were told they would not
be taken back. The officers of the
liner said they believed the strike was
in no way connected with the fire.
Somebody's carelessness they thought
was responsible.

BERLIN, To-day.

Crown Prince Frederick William
saved his sister-in-law, Princess Aus-
tug William, from serious injury in
festivities here when the Kaiser came
with his family to celebrate Prussian
Dominion over the old Polish city. She
had entered an auto outside the city
hall, when the horses of one of the
royal carriages bolted driving the car-
riage pole through the side of the
automobile. The Crown Prince was
standing beside the auto and saw the
danger and grabbed Princess August
William and dragged her to safety.

SOFIA, To-day.

The Bulgarian Government, owing
to the advance of the Turks west at
Maritza River decided not to occupy
the march for fear of a collision
which would give the Turks an ex-
cuse to declare war.

New Hotel.

Last night the hotel committee of
the Board of Trade and the architect
of the proposed building of a hotel here.
Mr. W. G. Gosling presided. It was
stated by Mr. Rosenbaum, of New
York, who was present, that it was
the intention to accommodate tour-
ists, visitors, etc. in the new building.
He could interest capitalists abroad in
the project. At a future meeting the
matter will be fully gone into.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES QUA-
GET IN COWS.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES
COLD, etc.

Rossley's Big Troupe

TWELVE IN NUMBER.

On September 8th The Marcus Tab-
loid Company, known as the Modern
Musical Minstrel Maids, will make
their first appearance at the Rossley
Theatre. A St. John, N. B., news-
paper says: "The finest troupe ever
seen here. The principals are: Mike
Sachs, Hebrew comedian, known from
coast to coast; Marie Girard, a circus
girl, does a most wonderful acrobatic
song and dance; Zita, a real Gypsy
violinist, will touch your heart and
take the house by storm; Alice Mel-
vin, late soloist of the George M.
Cohan's production, 'The Talk of New
York'; Dan Harris, late of Harris &
Nelson's Minstrels, a clever black
face comedian; Al Fox, the cowboy
rope spinner and who is considered
the finest buck and wing dancer in the
United States; Beatrice Miller is
musical director. Besides the big
chorus they will furnish a clever, re-
fined and artistic musical production
which will appeal to all tastes."

Garden Party
At Tor's Cove.

The last excursion for the season
will be held on September 10th by the
Shamrock Club to Tor's Cove where
a Garden Party will be held the same
day in aid of the new hall recently
erected for the Holy Name Society.

The following programme of races
will be held:—

1st Race:—Two-handed dories be-
tween Tor's Cove Parish and crews
from outside parishes. Prize, a silver
cup presented by Shamrock Club. Cup
to be competed for till won first three
years.

2nd Race:—Stilling match between
larger fishing boats. Prize, two suits
of oil clothes.

3rd:—A challenge to all-comers for
two-oared dories. Prize, two suits of
oil clothes.

4th:—A Tag of War between a local
team and teams from other parishes.
Prize, a Morris Chair presented by
Messrs. Pope Bros.

5th:—A challenge to all-comers for
a challenge from John Duff of the
city, to the whole shore. Prize, a
medal.

6th:—Egg and Spoon Race.

Fete at Grate's Cove.

To-day at Grate's Cove the R. C.
people of the place celebrated in cap-
ital style the opening of the handsome
new church recently erected there.
Visitors from all sections came along
and Rev. Father Donnelly attended.
A handsome sum of money was real-
ized in aid of the funds of the new
church.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES
COLD, etc.

Morris and the Dredge.

**Is It Wanted in the West End—
People Can See.**

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—None of the people of
this District begrudge the people of
the other Districts the use of the
dredge, especially where it is badly
needed for their convenience, and I
hope where it is at present it will do
the work assigned to it to the satis-
faction of all concerned. But the
point I want to make is this. In the
spring and summer months, when
thousands of fishermen flock to St.
John's and a large proportion of
them come to this West End. Now,
I say, and I challenge contradiction,
that St. John's West is one of the
most neglected Districts in this is-
land.

And to Preserve the Health of our
Own Citizens as Well as Visiting
Fishermen.

I will assert that the dredge should
have been first used in this very
District represented by the Premier,
who so greatly abhors microbes (he
sees many political ones) and who is
longer truth must be his excuse.
Start at Bishop & Sons Cove on a hot
day, at low tide, there the stench is
unbearable, the Cove has the same
filth and employees on the firm's
wharf have often gone sick in inhaling
such an atmosphere. The efflu-
via in Bennett's Cove has the same
effect; casual visitors often go
away quickly and time and again the
unfortunate workmen on the place
have been nauseated with the reek-
ing fumes arising from this silt and
filth filled Cove. But I will take you
to the danger spots, Steer's Cove and
Monroe's Cove. In both these places
fish are sold.

Right Above Sewers and What They
Vomit Forth

and thousands in the West End pur-
chase these fish. Must not the result
be obvious? And yet the people sick-
ening and dying by hundreds? Is not
the dread White Plague on the in-
crease in the West End? And is it
not a fact that infant mortality is in-
creasing? Can you poor people who
inhabit the by-places of the
West End all occupy mansions on
Circular Road? The answer is evi-
dent. But our "popular Premier"
would protect his own and is a
stickler for pure air. Now then what
I want to say, Mr. Editor is this, that
the reeking waterfront of the West
End should have been first attended
to by Morris and his dredge, and the
danger of a plague in the West End
obviated, then let the outports have
the machine. Fishermen from every
outport know that at low tide they
cannot moor their craft at West End
wharves, and often lose thereby owing
to the filling of the coves with
filth. Whose fault is it? I charge
the Premier with it, and I would ask
him what he is going to do about it.
His skirts are clear. He need not
fore, in the classic Circular Road. He
even disdains to live amongst the
constituents who have been so long
his faithful followers. But the tide
is turned; this time the people of the
most neglected District in the island
are on the qui vive and the redoubt-
able Premier will get his come in
November. There is no "gathering of
the clans" for him now as there was
four years ago. Ah, no Sir E. P. We
have found you out, we West Enders,
and you and the few left of you will
have nice cool seats in Opposition
when next Parliament opens.

Yours with indignation,
PUBLIUS.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Most of the sensible vot-
ers in the East End are laughing in a
contemptuous way at the efforts of the
Tories, or the little remnant of the
unsavory gang left in this important
district, to belittle our popular young
representative, Mr. J. M. Kent and
his colleagues, Messrs. Shea and
Dwyer. Like his father, the late re-
vered Hon. Robert John Kent, who
upheld the Liberal standard for years
in St. John's East, James M. Kent has
a warm corner in the hearts of the
thousands of Liberals here, who only
await polling day to show their devo-
tion to him. The same will apply to
his two colleagues, and despite vulgar
cartoonists and libelling scribes St.
John's East will pile up a bigger vote
for the Liberal ticket this election
than ever before. The people of this
district do not forget the flagellation
that Mr. Kent and his colleagues gave
the Picnic Party during the last ses-
sion. Few were in number, but
like the brave Poles before the fall
of their noble but ill-fated country, or
them it could be said with the poet:
"Firm paced and slow, a horrid front
they form;
Still as the breeze but dreadful as the
storm."

So it was with the devoted Opposi-
tion last session. Insult and invective
was the resort of the occasion, and
the ministerial benches to the un-
savourable arguments of Messrs. Kent,
Clift and Clapp, and few of us in the

East End forget the episode which
resulted in Morris's disfigurement and
humiliation in that famous passage at
arms with Mr. Clapp over the latter's
effort to secure fresh meat for the
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so often "smashing things" with the
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the unassuming Clapp as he had tried
at a previous session with Dwyer,
but got so badly left that he felt like
as John Burke would put it, "graw-
ling in through a cotton reel" and
peeping out through the thread. All
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I know that the shivering little knot
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Thanking you in anticipation of pub-
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district do not forget the flagellation
that Mr. Kent and his colleagues gave
the Picnic Party during the last ses-
sion. Few were in number, but
like the brave Poles before the fall
of their noble but ill-fated country, or
them it could be said with the poet:
"Firm paced and slow, a horrid front
they form;
Still as the breeze but dreadful as the
storm."

So it was with the devoted Opposi-
tion last session. Insult and invective
was the resort of the occasion, and
the ministerial benches to the un-
savourable arguments of Messrs. Kent,
Clift and Clapp, and few of us in the

East End forget the episode which
resulted in Morris's disfigurement and
humiliation in that famous passage at
arms with Mr. Clapp over the latter's
effort to secure fresh meat for the
poor fishermen of his district. Morris,
so used to using the "mallet list," and
so often "smashing things" with the
timid janizaries who follow him,
thought he could do the same with
the unassuming Clapp as he had tried
at a previous session with Dwyer,
but got so badly left that he felt like
as John Burke would put it, "graw-
ling in through a cotton reel" and
peeping out through the thread. All
these things are not lost on the Lib-
erals of the East End. We know the
men we want, and if I mistake not, so
does every other district in the is-
land. The men wanted are Liberals
and none others need apply. Now that
I have entered the lists, Mr. Editor,
I know that the shivering little knot
of Tories down here will make their
usual feeble kick, but I will, I think,
put them "down for the count" if they
start the fight with me. I will give
them and their abettors and the or-
gans which avow Toryism some home
truths which they will not relish.
Thanking you in anticipation of pub-
lication for this hurried epistle the
result of indignation at the campaign
of slander and vituperation now being
opened up by the despising Tory
clique, I am,

Yours truly,
EAST END LIBERAL.
St. John's, Aug. 29th, 1913.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Most of the sensible vot-
ers in the East End are laughing in a