

# READY-TO-WEAR HATS.

We have just opened a Large Assortment of  
**LADIES' and CHILDREN'S**



# Ready-to-Wear HATS



In all the Leading Colors and Styles of to-day, and would invite your inspection before making your purchase elsewhere.

# MARSHALL BROTHERS.

## A Thought for the Times

THE WAR—CHAPTER VIII.  
I. C. MORRIS.

Hail to our lads, our Volunteers,  
Our town and country's sons;  
We'll send them off with thousand  
cheers,  
To man Old England's guns.

We'll send them forth both strong and  
true,  
With blessings on their head;  
To stand their ground, and dare and do  
Mid fire, and smoke, and lead.

The parade of our lads on Sunday  
last was of more than ordinary interest  
to the entire community, and it  
marks a new departure in our history.  
The sight was such as we did not expect  
to see in St. John's. True, we have  
seen parades of our brigades, and of  
our constabulary, and of our societies;  
and have witnessed many a  
turn out of our naval men. Forty-five  
and fifty years ago we were accustomed  
to see the soldiers of Fort Towns-  
head about our city; and on the  
"Queen's Birthday" watch them in  
their great reviews on the "Barrens"  
—now known as the "Parade Ground."  
Those events were very different  
from what we saw on Sunday, and  
from what we expect to see for a few  
weeks more. They were peace move-  
ments, and were indicative of good  
will, law and order; and ended with  
the sunset. Not so our lads on Sun-  
day. Their parade was not a feature  
of a day; nor did it end with the sun-  
set. There was a deeper meaning in  
their manoeuvring, and a greater  
significance in their presence. These  
lads are not mere toy soldiers, far  
from it; they are sworn soldiers of the  
King, and there is one word in their  
training which gives effect to their  
existence as a regiment, and it is the  
word war.

What a small word, say we. But  
who can tell the agony of its horror  
or the depth of its anguish? Who can  
describe what it means? Who can  
describe the sight of a modern battle-field?  
Terrible indeed is the word; and it is  
this terrible word that imparts to our  
regiment its real meaning. Hence we  
saw them on Sunday as soldiers in  
uniform, and it was the uniform that  
really convinced us of what the regiment  
meant. In the ranks there were  
five hundred young men, all in the

bloom and vigor of life. Stalwart and  
erect they marched by, loose and  
agile they swung out their arms, de-  
termined and firm they kept step, and  
in true military style moved on to  
their headquarters at Pleasantville;  
while at their front the band of the  
C.I.B. played those tunes which stir  
the heart and fire the breast. For the  
day their march ended at Pleasant-  
ville, but Pleasantville is not the end  
of their marching; but rather is it  
far away across the sea in strange  
places where their numbers will be  
increased into thousands and where  
amid the noise of battle array, and  
amid the prancing of fiery steeds, they  
will learn the meaning of this little  
word, this terrible word, war.

Their presence in our midst has  
created a new phase in our city life,  
and added a novel chapter to our col-  
onial history. We are all thinking  
about them, and speaking about them,  
and their camping grounds have  
drawn ten thousand of us to old his-  
toric Quidi Vidé. By day we see them  
practice, and by night we view the  
lights of their rendezvous from the  
distance. We are getting accustomed  
to them and we seem to gravitate to  
the spot whenever we have leisure.  
For a few weeks this will be our priv-  
ilege, and then the silence of the field  
and the stillness of the place will tell  
its own tale—the tale of departure.  
And this reminds us of the contin-  
gent of our Naval Reservists who  
went from us on Saturday, the 5th  
inst. Was it not an oversight that  
they were allowed to sail without a  
"send off"? We are fully aware that  
"secrecy" has been one of the prom-  
inent features of this war; and there  
is no doubt whatever that this pre-  
caution is very necessary. But there  
are exceptions to all rules, and it  
would seem that the case of our de-  
parting reservists offered such an ex-  
ception. One hundred of them went,  
since the establishment of the Naval  
Reserve here by Governor McCallum,  
some sixteen years ago, several  
squads of them have gone south for  
a six months' tour. These squads con-  
sisted of about fifty in number. Be-  
fore their departure they left the  
Calypto and paraded through the  
city to pay their respects to the Gov-  
ernor. On their return they did the

## What is Meanness?

By RUTH CAMERON.



There are many people in this world who are far more afraid of appearing mean than of actually being mean.

On the seat in front of me on the trolley the other day a man and a woman were discussing finances in tones so unguarded that I could not accuse myself of eaves-dropping in hearing all that they said.

"It will be a week and six days when we leave," said the man. "I suppose we ought to pay her for the full two weeks."

The woman, a thin, anxious little creature with the haunted look in her face of those who are forever harried by money worries, protested.

"But think what that will mean,—about a dollar and ninety cents dif-ference for the three of us. That would just about pay the milk bill. I don't see why we shouldn't pay her just what we owe her and no more."

"No, of course you don't," flung back the man. "That's just like a woman wanting to count the dimes and pennies. I say it would look downright mean. If I pay her I shall pay for the full two weeks."

The woman subsided. As she turned her face to gaze listlessly out of the window, I could almost see the anxious lines deepen. There is nothing in the world more harassing than to struggle along on a small in- come with an easy-going person who thinks that an attempt to live within that income is mean.

I pitied her from the very bottom of my heart just as I pity all such.

He evidently thinks she has a mean nature. As a matter of fact, he is the mean one.

Extravagance is often the worst kind of meanness and rigid economy the real liberality.

In a magazine article, supposed to be a true personal history, a man tells how he made a reputation for mean-ness because he refused to be lavish about little things. His brothers were so afraid of being called men that they never could save a cent. Eventu-ally he was able to help them out of scrapes into which their loose fingered habits had gotten them, and to look after his parents, with the money he had saved by being 'mean.'

He spent large sums in these ways without in the least begrudging them but, even now, wealthy as he is, he says he cannot see a dime wasted with- out feeling regret. Now, which was really liberal in the highest sense of the word, this man or his brothers?

The most generous man I know cannot bear to see anything wasted. I once went camping in a party with him and when the rest of us would have thrown the remainder of an especially tempting dish away, he ob-jected, hunted up a jar to put it in and carried it home to a friend whom he knew to be particularly fond of that dish.

Throwing money around is not lib-erality. Unwillingness to waste any-thing or to overpay when you can- not afford it is not meanness. Re- member these things when you are tempted to avoid the appearance of being mean.

Stiffen about six inches of the end of your tape measure and you will find it a great convenience in work- ing.

Cold corned beef is a good meat for summer luncheons or even dinners; it provides the heavy ingredient of a meal and yet is not heavy nor over- heating.

## NEW Arrivals!

- 10 cases Bakeapples, 1 lb. tins.
  - 80 baskets Blue Plums.
  - 50 galls. Squash Berries
  - 20 cases Winter Onions
  - 10 cases Fresh Eggs.
- APPLES.
- Full stock Assd. Apples at Best Prices.

**Soper & Moore.**  
Phone 480.

## This Date in History.

SEPTEMBER 17.  
New Moon—19th.

Days Past—250 To Come—105  
BATTLE OF YALU RIVER 1894.  
During the Russo-Japanese war which resulted in the recognition of Japan as a world power and brought out her amazing fighting qualities.

EDWARD LANE born 1801. The most famous of English Arabic scholars and translator of the well-known "Arabian Nights."

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR died 1864, aged 89. English writer and poet of strong genius. The work by which he is best known is his "Imaginary Conversations."

YE MARINERS OF ENGLAND.  
Ye mariners of England,  
That guard our native seas,  
Whose flag has braved a thousand years,  
The battle and the breeze,  
Your glorious standard launch again,  
To match another foe!  
And sweep through the deep—  
While the stormy winds do blow—  
While the battle rages loud and long  
And the stormy winds do blow.

The spirits of your fathers  
Shall start from every grave;  
For the deck it was their field of fame  
And the ocean was their grave;  
Where Blake and mighty Nelson fell  
Your many hearts shall glow,  
As ye sweep through the deep—  
While the stormy winds do blow—  
While the battle rages loud and long,  
And the stormy winds do blow.

Britannia needs no bulwarks,  
No towers along the steep;  
Her march is o'er the mountain wave,  
Her home is on the deep.  
With thunders for her native oak  
She quells the floods below,  
As they roar on the shore  
When the stormy winds do blow—  
When the battle rages loud and long  
And the stormy winds do blow.

The meteor flag of England  
Shall yet terrific burn,  
The danger's troubled night depart,  
Then, then, ye ocean-warriors!  
And the star of peace return.  
Our song and feast shall flow,  
To the fame of your name,  
When the storm has ceased to blow  
When the fiery fight is heard no more  
And the storm has ceased to blow.

—Thomas Campbell.

## Fresh Fruit New Vegetables Fresh Poultry

**ELLIS & CO., Limited,**  
203 Water St.

Fresh New York Turkeys.  
Fresh New York Chicken.  
Fresh New York Ducks.  
Fresh N. Y. Corned Beef.

FRESH SALMON.  
FRESH HALIBUT.  
FRESH COD.

New Cauliflower.  
New Green Peas.  
New String Beans.  
New Potatoes.  
Ripe Tomatoes.  
Fresh Celery.  
Carrots, Turnips.  
Onions, Beetroot.  
Cucumbers.

AMERICAN BEAUTY BUTTER,  
1 lb. blocks.  
BLUENOSE BUTTER,  
5 lb. tins & 2 lb. blocks.

California Oranges.  
Messina Oranges.  
Petersen Lemons.  
Bartlett Pears.  
Blue, Green, Yellow Plums.  
Cantaloupes.  
Ripe Bananas.  
Watermelons.  
Grape Fruit.  
Ripe L. C. Peaches.  
Dessert Apples.  
Cooking Apples.  
Almeria Grapes.

Long expected come at last:  
50 PRIME IRISH HAMS.  
50 IRISH BELLIES BACON.

Remember our Telephone,  
482 and 786.

## Does It Hurt You to Laugh?

Then don't buy  
"William Adolphus Turpike"  
(by William Banks)

for there is a smile on every page. It is the merriest book of the year—a story that will make you laugh no matter how "blue" you feel. The price is 50c.; if mailed, 52c.

"Trying Out Torchy"  
(by Sowell Ford)

is another book that will tickle your risibilities. Torchy, the inimitable, the breezy, the laughter-compelling, 50c. too; if mailed, 52c.

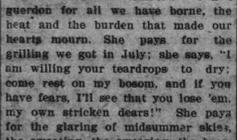
Ask us to send you a copy of either (or both), or come in and get them.  
**Dicks & Co., Ltd.**

## More Fires.

Fires provoke immediate sympathy for the sufferer and also thankfulness for personal escape. Another thought should be whether one is personally and sufficiently protected? An insurance policy with Percie Johnson would provide for you this desired security and at small expense. Have you enough insurance?

## September.

September, the smiling, the month of delight, entrancing, beguiling, is with us to-night. September the pleasant, of generous fame, is answer- ing "Present!" when called is her name. Sep- tember's the guardian for all we have borne, the heat and the burden that made our hearts mourn. She pays for the grilling we got in July; she says, "I am willing your teardrops to dry; some rest on my bosom, and if you have fears, I'll see that you lose 'em, my own sticks 'stead!" She pays for the glaring of midsummer skies, the sweating, the swearing, the beetles and flies; the pains and the rigors of long August days, the seas and the chiggers—ah, nobly she pays! Her breezes caressing already have cheered; no hot winds distressing, are scorching my beard; her nights come a-creeching from some cooler clime, and man in his sleeping, makes up for lost time. The meadows are golden, the heavens are blue, the year is unfolding its blessings to you. You cease to remember the troubles you've known, since gentle September comes into her own.



At ARTHUR WALKER'S  
Cash Grocery, 27 Charlton St.;  
Stamps, Thread, Wool, Liniment,  
School Supplies, Fruit, Cakes  
and Pies, Picture Post-Cards,  
Daily Papers, Stationery, Candy  
and Soft Drinks, etc., etc.  
June 19, 13m

## PICKLING TOMATOES, 4 cts. lb.

Due by s.s. Florizel, Thursday,  
Sept. 17th:  
500 g quart baskets

30 half chests  
DANNAWALLA TEA.  
35 half chests

Preserving  
Plums,  
Bulldog  
Tea.

Cheapest for the season. Get  
our price.

30 half barrels PEARS.  
100 lbs. GRAY APPLES.  
5 brls. GREEN TOMATOES.  
10 bunches BANANAS.

IRISH BACON—Boned.  
IRISH HAMS.  
By s.s. Carthaginian to-day.  
ENGLISH  
CHEDDAR CHEESE.  
DUNLOP CHEESE.

**T. J. EDENS,** Duckworth Street  
& Military Rd.

## The Name "Homestead" and Quality

are practically inseparable. It's a tea whose merit of Purity makes it permanent friends, whose list grows longer all the time.

It's QUALITY made, and maintains it as the favor- ite tea for home use.

HOMESTEAD TEA,  
40c. lb.

**C. P. EAGAN,**  
Duckworth Street and Queen's Road.

ex s.s. Florizel:  
Gravenstein Apples.  
Bartlett Pears.  
Preserving Plums.  
Tomatoes.  
Ex s.s. Kanawha:  
Fresh Supply  
Lea & Perrin's Wor. Sauce.  
Skipper Sardines in Tomato Spaghetti.  
Macaroni.  
De Roubaix's Paraffin Car- rige Candles.  
P. E. I. Potatoes, 1/2 brl. sax

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