

PREPARE FOR THE COLD WEATHER!

The season is fast approaching which will compel you to change your Summer apparel for something heavier and warmer. Owing to the difficulties of Transportation, and extraordinary conditions of the foreign markets, there will be a shortage of Fall and Winter wearing apparel. We are now offering a limited quantity of Fall and Winter Coatings, etc. SEE OUR WEST WINDOW.

NEW COATINGS!

20 pieces Col'd Coatings suitable for making Children's and Ladies' Coats. Shades of Brown, Blue, Cardinal, Red and Black Check, Fawn and Blue Check, Brown and Black Check.

SELLING AT OLD PRICES.

FALL DRESS GOODS!

New Dress Tweeds, Meltons and Curl Cloths in all the leading shades. Splendid materials.

\$1.00 to \$1.50 per yard.

SEALETTE!

2 ends only of Sealette. We have been unable to secure any quantity of this splendid material, the above quantity comprising our stock.

CORDUROY VELVETS!

20 pieces Corduroy Velvets in Brown, Saxe, Navy, White, Cream, Mole, Grey, Cardinal, Helio and Myrtle.

ALL AT OLD PRICES.

Marshall Bros

Dress Buttons!

A big display of Dress Buttons in all the leading colors and sizes. Buttons to match any and every shade of the rainbow.

Child's

BATH ROBES!

10 doz. Child's Bath Robes, some with plain collar, others with nicely lined hood. Shades of Cream, Pink, Blue and Fancy.

Marvelous Value, \$1.10 to \$2.00.

Jealous of His Mother.

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

A letter friend writes me that she is jealous of her husband's deep affection for his mother and she is greatly ashamed of herself. I don't blame her a bit, do you? Which do I mean? Both. I don't blame her for being jealous and I don't blame her for being ashamed.

I think if the truth were told there are comparatively few wives who aren't jealous of their husband's mothers, deep down in some hidden human nook of their hearts.

Every Good Wife Mothers Her Husband a Little.

In the first place the wife feels that the mother knew him so long before she did and knew a side of him that she can never know. In the love of every good wife for her husband there is some flavor however slight of the motherly love. She loves the boy in the man, she is his second mother, and how should she help feeling some small jealousy of his first mother?

And then almost every wife has a haunting feeling that if she could only have had the bringing up of her husband she could have improved him in certain respects (minor of course). She would certainly have taught him to be more orderly and more handy around the house and more careful about his clothes. It is only when she becomes a real mother of growing boys of her own that she begins to have a haunting suspicion that she might not have found these small alterations as perfectly simple as she had one thought.

But Don't Show It.

But while I admit that such jealousy is common, do not think I condone its manifestations.

For a woman to feel a little impulsive jealousy of her husband's love for his mother, is one thing. It is quite another thing for her to permit that jealousy to influence her in her attitude toward her mother-in-law, to make her try to keep the mother and son apart, to make her speak slightly to him or other people of his mother, to make her look for flaws and find nothing right in what the older woman does.

His Sons Will Love Their Mother. If a wife thinks her husband cares too much for his mother, let her remember, for her comfort, that he will be likely to be the father of sons who will have an equally great love for their mother.

As a rule too, it is the higher kind of men who will not let their love for their wives wear them from their love for their mothers. The wife love is more of an animal instinct; the love of a grown child for a mother on which it no longer depends in any way, is the product of a higher civilization. The man in whom such a love is highly developed is the man in whom the inhibitions of civilization will be present and who, other things being equal, will make the better mate.

St. Joseph, Lewis, July 14, 1903. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen.—I was badly kicked by my horse last May, and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES. Commercial Traveller.

PRESERVING SEASON!

By Express to-day and by Express Thursday:

- 150 bsks. BLUE PLUMS.
- 100 bsks. RED PLUMS.
- 50 bsks. WHITE PLUMS
- 50 bsks. RIPE TOMATOES.
- 10 bsks. GREEN PEPPERS.

Orders now booking.

Soper & Moore,

Importers & Jobbers. Phone 480.

Rann-Dom Reels.

MONEY.

Money is a medium of exchange which passes from hand to hand and separates fact from fiction. It is a thing in a machine and motor car. Although money is made of a hard metallic substance it cannot be held in front of a spring pattern hat or a new type of puncture-proof tire without evaporating from the human head with sickening celerity. If some way could be devised to prevent money from jumping out of an automobile purse and leaving the owner with nothing but air, the average husband would not object to his wife attending the bar in sales six days a week.



There was nothing to will to anybody except love and affection and a flint hatchet.

Money was invented in mediæval times following the stone age, and nobody has ever had one bit of it since. There was more happiness before we had money lying around in irresponsible hands than there is now. During the stone age it was not necessary to make last will and testament; there was nothing to will to anybody except love and affection and a flint hatchet. When in the stone age consisted of children and fish-bones, sheep, and trees were no merchants' shops were adorned with gray hair because of the size of their bank accounts. The human pest who

is always borrowing \$2 and forgetting the street address of the lender was not with us, and the depressing accents of the monthly statement were hushed and still. Those were happy days.

The Bible describes the love of money as the root of all evil, but man continues to root for the root with his back bowed like a circular saw. As a rule, men make money and women spend it, while it is entirely proper, for man is the grub and his wife the butterfly. If an arrangement can be made whereby the wife does not spend the money before it is made, the result is a happy home, unmarred by wordy conflicts, due bills or chattel mortgages.

Money is a convenient thing to have, but it can't take the place of a tractable stomach or an easy mind. It will purchase almost every luxury in the world except the most affection, loyal friendship and the kind of health which doesn't have to be bolstered up with patent medicine and electric belts. The closer a man gets to eternity the less he thinks about money, but if he has spent a little along the road to help a needy brother he will rest easier in his narrow bed.

EVERY LITTLE HELPS.



WALT MASON

We are all doing what we can to make the war a big success, to help along the Red Cross plan, to alleviate distress. I see the busy woman knit, as down the village street I come. I watch their shining needles flit, I hear their silver thimbles hum. I mark the farmer as he shucks his corn and throws it in a van, and he, while earning needed bucks, is helping, like a little man, I watch the post slug his poor tyre, and sing glad songs about the flag; and his poor effort may inspire some man who finds his courage sag. I note the grocer sell his prunes; he asks a modest price per pound, and as he nalls the peacunes, he helps to make the wheels go round. The pastor of the village kirk, who in his pulpit takes his stand, and urges men to pray and work, is helping, too, to beat the band. All men who pass along a smile, a word of courage and of cheer, are doing something worth the while, they help to bring our triumph near. He does not help who sits hands, who sows no wood, who tills no soil, who loafs around with empty hands, discouraging the lads who toil.

A Faithful Servant.

READY TO WORK NIGHT OR DAY.

Gas is your ever ready helper right in your home—no begging for delivery, no delays in getting it. One gets so used to it that one is apt to forget how helpful it is. Take a little trouble. Study its uses; get to understand how to obtain every particle of help you can from it.

Remember that for Light, Heat or Cooking it has no equal. If you have any little difficulties with it, bring them to the Gas Office. Our advice and help will be most readily given. St. John's Gas Light Co. Sept. 17

Great Newfoundland Cricketer

DIED A FEW DAYS AGO.

Under the above caption, a late issue of the Montreal Star says:—

"The late Prof. John Bennett, whose remains were taken to St. John's, Newfoundland, by the Ocean Limited for interment there will be remembered by former Newfoundlanders in this city as the famous cricketer of the Island by the Sea. Forty years ago when cricket was the one and only game throughout the whole island some famous matches were played between the Metropolitans, Avalons, Terra Novas and Nondescripts. The chief attraction at those matches was Bennett whose great bowling attracted the crowd, in matches against the officers of the war ship which visited St. John's every year, the work of 'Johnny' Bennett, as he was familiarly called, was the outstanding feature of many a signal victory gained by his team over the famous English cricketers. Prof. Bennett figured on the Shamrock cricket team which captured the championship many times for over twenty years. As a batsman he had few equals when it came to long drives, his hits being all fours and sixes.

The late John Bennett will also be remembered as the leader of 'Bennett's Band,' which held sway in Newfoundland for over sixty years, and for nearly forty John Bennett led the band himself. Prof. John Bennett was the son of the late Prof. David Bennett, who was the father of hand music in Newfoundland, having been a member of the British army, and also a noted cricketer.

The remains of Prof. Bennett will be interred at St. John's, Newfoundland, on Friday, of this week when the musicians and members of the different sporting clubs will attend the funeral.

Intertown Baseball.

St. John's Champions of Newfoundland.

The home team are returning by today's express with the Reid trophy, having successfully defended their title to the championship of Newfoundland. The series resulted as follows.

FRIDAY'S GAME.	
St. John's	9 runs
Grand Falls	5 "
SATURDAY P.M.	
St. John's	18 "
Grand Falls	19 "

From messages received after the last game we learn that at the end of the ninth inning the score was tied and in the tenth St. John's secured the winning run amid much excitement. Carey and Braze were the battery for the home team. In the second game, and we understand that Hall and Clouston won the last game. The City players were: Hartnett, Carey, Braze, Hall, Clouston, Cooney, Canning, Britt, McCrindle, Quick and C. Grace, with Major Montgomerie as manager and Mr. F. V. Cheaman as umpire. We hope to be able to publish the detailed plays to-morrow.

Mendelssohn's 'Elijah.'

An advertisement in another column announces the resumption of practices in the Presbyterian Hall, for Mendelssohn's 'Elijah.' This magnificent oratorio is considered as being on an even higher musical plane than the Messiah. The well-known solos 'G. rest in the Lord,' 'Hear ye, Israel,' 'It will all your hearts' and 'Lord God of Abraham,' need no words to extol their beauty and power, while the chorus work throughout is intensely devotional and dramatic in style. Mr. King hopes to be able to give the first performance about two months hence. Prior to the holidays a large chorus was taking part in the practices, but there is still room for others, particularly a few more tenors and contraltos.

HAVE YOUR PICTURES FRAMED!

And hang them where you can see them every day. Many a trouble seems easier after a glimpse at some well-loved pictured face, and many a dull day brighter after a glance at some beautiful bit of landscape.

Picture framing has long been a specialty with us, it has been the study of years. And our stock of Mouldings—our working equipment—our craftsmen—and our finished work is too well known to need advertisement.

Bring your pictures to us and we will frame them to the best advantage, high class Mouldings and first class workmanship being our standard.

U. S. Picture & Portrait Co.



NO MATTER HOW THE FIRE IS CAUSED

if you're not insured, you're a loser. Take time to see about your policies. We give you the best companies and reasonable rates.

PERCIE JOHNSON, Insurance Agent.

SLATTERY'S Wholesale Dry Goods House.

TO THE TRADE.

A large stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

just arrived. Also a large assortment of

JOB LINES.

Estate W. A. SLATTERY.

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ITALIAN GAIN

ROME. The Italian troops yesterday along the east of the Bainsizza Plateau, announced officially. The Italians on the Bainsizza Plateau, with splendid dash, gained the southeastern margin, 170 officers and more than 1,000 men and some machine

AUSTRO-ITALIAN FI

ROME. Reporting to-day the along the Austro-Italian war offices says: There is military activity of noticeable intensity in some sections of the Julian fronts. Near northern zone of the Bainsizza, by advancing we have line of occupation and engineers, and on the Carso lines of communication by our airmen with about of bombs. In an air combat my airplane was brought down in Anzusa forest. The pilots were killed.

GERMAN POSITION

LONDON.

The official reports from headquarters in France, night, reads: A successful operation was carried out noon by a London machine gun, and a machine gun, and our troops. This afternoon troops successfully captured 22 prisoners; our machine gun, early this morning, attempted by the enemy in the neighborhood of Neuve Chapelle, repulsed by Portuguese, a number of dead and wounded Germans in our hands. The title raiding party, which our lines south of Arras, forced to withdraw with our troops. Friday, continued with strong making artillery observation and greatly favoring our machines in combat. They were dropped by us on stations north of Charleroi, on railway stations, buildings, camps near the enemy machines were

BU

A PERSON... THESE... AT THE... LIFE... AT THE...

