

American Millinery.

WE have just received a shipment of AMERICAN HATS for Ladies and Children, all personally selected.

To make room for Fall shipments all must be cleared out quickly.

MARSHALL Brothers.

Bad as Man.

By RUTH CAMERON.



RUTH CAMERON

"She is the worst hand I ever saw at talking criticism," said Molly, the little stenographer.

"What makes you say so?" said the Lady who always-knows-everything.

Molly's eyes opened saucer wide.

"Did you ever hear her admit that she was wrong about anything?" she demanded. "She's almost as bad as a man that way."

Her Trumped Up Excuse.

"Bad as a man?" echoed the Cynic.

"Like that! If you can show me any man that will try to squeal out of things and justify himself by any argument at all, the way she does, I'll eat my hat. Did you hear her the other day when we accused her of never being willing to put herself out to come and see us but wanting us to make all the effort? What was that excuse that she trumped up, that she didn't like to leave the house alone, because they are likely to have a wire about that cousin who is so sick? She's been sick about two weeks as far as I can find out, and we were talking about the past six months."

"That's nothing to what a man can do when he tries," said Molly, witheringly, "but it's bad enough. What I want to know is why big sister doesn't think so."

"Well," said the Lady. "I didn't exactly say I didn't, but listen. It was a week ago that you people had that argument, wasn't it? And have you noticed anything since then?"

"What?" said Molly.

But She Took The Criticism To Heart.

"That Margaret has been over here

twice in that time?"

"That's more than she had for the three months before that."

"Exactly. In other words she tried to justify herself when you criticised her, just as everybody does when they're criticised, but she took your criticism to heart enough to try to do better."

"You really think so?"

"I've noticed it again and again about her and other people, too."

"Do you think that's better than admitting you're wrong?"

"Isn't it better than admitting you are wrong and not trying to improve?"

Why Shouldn't People Admit Wrong And Try To Improve.

"Yes, but when people are wrong, why shouldn't they admit it, too?"

"Because they are human beings instead of angels, I guess," said the Lady.

The Lady is pretty near right, isn't she?"

To defend one's self when criticised is just as instinctive as to shield one's self when a blow is aimed at one's body.

The instinct of self-preservation and the instinct of self-justification are first cousins.

To be sorry is human, to admit it is pretty close to divine.

Montreal, May 29th, '09.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Yarmouth, N.S.

Gentlemen,—I beg to let you know that I used MINARD'S LINIMENT for some time, and I find it the best I have ever used for the joints and muscles.

Yours very truly,

THOMAS J. HOGAN.

The Champion Clog and Pedestal Dancer of Canada.

With the plainest of hat trimmings in favor there is going to be a great demand for ribbons.

'PHONE 480 For Prices.

Due S. S. Florizel:
50 brls. New Potatoes.
50 brls. Green Cabbage.
10 crates Ripe Turnips.
10 brls. New Turnips.

Also
Table Apples, Table Plums.
Ready for Delivery:
100 cases Tinned Peaches.
70 cases Tinned Pears.
100 boxes Evap. Apricots.
100 boxes 3 Crown Raisins.
150 boxes Seeded Raisins.

Soper & Moore.

Retail and Wholesale.

Everyday Wisdom

By DON HEROLD.
HOT WEATHER.

These are the days when one's best girl becomes a liquid instead of a solid. She tries to preserve herself with talcum powder, but her nose shows through just the same, and you see that she is not divine. If love lives through July and August, it is good for the rest of the year. Still, love that does not surpass perspiration is not much.

Humidity makes everybody walk in humility. There is something likeable about people in hot weather, something almost biblical, something convalescent-like. They have slow, careful, economic ways about them, and there is less bluffing and boastfulness and more mildness of manner among people when the weather is blistering hot, than there is in winter. Even the drummers who come to town are reduced to a democratic basis, who are so aloof and smart when the weather is cold and spirits are higher. Nobody wastes any motions being smart, this weather.

Ambition is more as it ought to be, weather like this. The world ought to be a little more ambling, instead of quick and neurotic. It would be a much better world if our desires did not exceed a glass of ice tea.

So let us not fret about the weather. It is doing something to us. It is taking the starch out of us, and we need it out, at least two months a year. When we can stand on a corner and figure a minute the shortest way to the shade on the other side, we are getting more out of life than when we rush madly here and there. Hot weather has its assets.

It is a great mistake to want to feel good all the time. Sickness is sometimes very sweetening. Hot weather teaches poise. Of course, it is tough on people who have to spend the day in a hot kitchen. It is not nearly as comfortable there as it is in a hammock.

Speaking of Beverages!

Here's to the friend of the thirsty! The best and most refreshing drink you can obtain is a good, honest, always-the-same Tea like HOMESTEAD.

It's mildly exhilarating, promotes digestion and has no after-clap of insomnia, headaches or nausea.

"There's a smile in every cup of Homestead."

C. P. EAGAN,

DUCKWORTH STREET & QUEEN'S ROAD.

Ex S.S. 'Stephano,'

Aug. 3, 1916.
Canadian Green Cabbage.
Fresh Tomatoes.
Bananas.
American Turnips.
Messina Lemons.
California Oranges.
New York Corned Beef.
Campbell's Soups.
Gong Soup Tablets, 5c. ea.
Special doz. price.

Western Battle a Battle of Guns

Flesh and Blood Cannot Fight Against High Explosives.

With The British Armies in The Field, July 21.—Flesh and blood cannot fight against high explosives; it can only die, and the whole history of the battle is not to be written in reference to bayonets or rifles, but to guns. It has been and is still a battle of guns and our heroic infantry has only been able to get forward or to hold its ground when the artillery preparation has been complete and the artillery support overwhelmingly strong. Should this fall it would not be fighting but a massacre.

From the early days of the battle onward our artillery has been great in weight of metal, in science, in vastness of its supplies of shells, and in the superb courage and skill of its men, who have endured the continuous strain upon them night and day for four weeks. They broke the German spirit and German strength to a point when our infantry could attack with something like a chance almost for the first time in this war along the British front. By the work of the aviators and artillery observation officers we know the positions of most of the enemy's batteries and the geography of all his communicating trenches, transport roads, and supply depots. Our guns, which had been brought up secretly, were unmasked one morning, when the great bombardment began before the battle and poured unceasing shells upon all those positions, smothering them with high explosives and shrapnel, while the field guns, closer up, were cutting the enemy's wire. Trenches were swept out of existence, and batteries were blown to bits. I have seen many of those broken German guns now standing as trophies on French lawns.

The roads were swept by storms of death. The barrage was a great wall, through which nothing could pass. German soldiers in their lines could get neither food nor water. No reinforcements could be sent them. Those of our own soldiers who were taken prisoners on the morning of the first attack could not be sent back into the German lines, because no escort dared to go with them through the barrage. They were thrust down into a dugout with some German soldiers, and saw and suffered the effect of our fire. The enemy had no food to give them, having none for themselves, and they were tortured by thirst for five days. They endured this until nearly dead, but when the Germans were too dazed to act as guards, three English soldiers managed to crawl out of a dugout, and by a miracle of luck escaped back to our own lines over No man's Land.

Experiences of British Fire.

A German officer now one of our prisoners bears witness to the work of our gunners. He was sent with a battalion from Verdun to Contalmaison and detained at Bapaume. There he began a painful experience of shell-fire through an accident to one of the German twelve-inch guns, which burst and blew up several carriages of a train, killing some of his men. But the rest of his journey was made so terrible by British gunfire. With his battalion he came down the road which was being flung up by our 15-inch and twelve-inch guns. Some

more of his men were killed and he came on toward Bazentin, where he was under fire of our eight-inch howitzers and "nine-point-tos." More of his men were killed, but he went on until near Contalmaison he came within range of our eighteen-pounders and lost the remainder of his men. At Contalmaison he immediately was taken prisoner by our attacks and was rejected to come to his journey's end alive.

"Your artillery," he said, "is better than anything I had ever seen before, even at Verdun, and worse than anything I had suffered."

All the German officers with whom I have spoken, are surprised that an army of amateurs, as they call us, should produce such scientific artillery work in so short a time and they also pay tribute to the daring of the field gunners who go so far forward to support the infantry attacks. "They came up," said one of them, speaking of the Mametz Wood attack, "like charioteers in a Roman circus, at full gallop."

Many of their horses were killed, but the men were reckless of danger and placed their batteries in the open as though at manoeuvres. Field observers are anxious almost to a point of foolhardiness. Before the ground of attack has been cleared of Germans, they walk calmly up with the telephone, sit down on a crest or knoll commanding the field of observation and send back messages to the battery a mile or so behind.

When the territory around Contalmaison was still swarming with Germans, one of our officers went forward in this way and made himself at home on the top of a German dugout recording fashions and getting excellent information. He went back to the battery for an hour or two, and when he returned he found the Germans. He fired a few revolver shots and retired with dignity to choose another place not quite so crowded with the enemy.

MANY BATTERIES DESTROYED.

Such tales seem fantastic and impossible, but they are true. There is no doubt many German batteries have been destroyed apart from those which have been captured. I saw today a map which told by little colored dots the great drama of the war. Each dot represented a German battery discovered by our gunners since the beginning of the battle and each color the day it was discovered, and they were arranged on the map so that one

Sneezing Colds, Bad Coughs, Irritable Throat All Cured

Just think of it, a cold cures in ten minutes—that's what happens when you use "Catarhozone." You inhale its soothing balsams and out goes the cold—symptoms of catarrh and gripe disappear at once. Its healing pine essences and powerful antiseptics in Catarrhozone that enable it to act so quickly. In disease of the nose, for irritable throat, bronchitis, coughs and catarrh it's a marvel. Safe even for children. Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names and meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone which is sold everywhere, large size containing two months treatment costs \$1.00; small size 50c; trial size 25c.

For the Ball Players.

STAFFORD'S LINIMENT.

For bruises and pains—aches and sprains and similar troubles of the man who trains—sell "Stafford's Liniment."

It makes stiffened and some muscles supple and ready for work. For your baseball friends—your local tennis or football players—and all who indulge in any form of athletics recommend

"STAFFORD'S LINIMENT."

Even the man who unaccustomed to strenuous exercise attempts to mow his own lawn or perhaps spends a day on the links may be interested.

Stafford's Liniment is prepared only by

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
St. John's, Nfld.

Manufactures of 3 Specialties:
Stafford's Liniment.
Stafford's Prescription "A."
Stafford's Phoratox.

could see the exact distribution of the enemy's guns as it changed during the course of the battle.

Soon after our bombardment began they began to send down new batteries, and there were clusters of little colored dots at certain spots. But a day or two later they were wiped out or withdrawn further back. There was a thick cluster of green dots to the north of Bazentin-le-Grand. It represented many batteries. A day later they had gone.

"What happened?" I asked a gunner officer. He laughed. "We just smothered 'em." They were smothered by a storm of shells which burst all over these battery positions, over every yard of ground, so that no gun emplacement could escape.

But other dots are appearing on the map, other little clusters of color further away to the right. The enemy is massing new batteries and it is from these positions that Delville Wood, High Wood, and other parts of our line are being shelled night and day with fierce and increasing violence. Those batteries are not so easy to reach. To keep their fire down and still more to knock them out, we must have a continual and increasing flow of guns and ammunition—ammunition in vast and unimaginable quantities, for the figures I have heard to-day of the ammunition we have used during the past three weeks is beyond one's range of imagination. Ammunition workers at home must not relax their efforts if we are to continue our successes. It is by their labor that the lives of our men can be saved. All the time it is a battle of guns.

GOODYEAR TIRES — In stock the following sizes non-skid: 28 x 3, 29 x 3 1/2, 30 x 3 1/2, 31 x 4, 35 x 4 1/2, 33 x 4, 700 x 80, 650 x 65. GENERAL MOTOR SUPPLY CO., LTD., Geo. M. Barr.—July 24, 16

Everyday Etiquette.

"Where shall I put my knife and fork when I am to be served a second time?" asked Mary of her city cousin.

"When a plate is sent back for a second helping of any article of food, set the knife and fork at one side of the plate; let them lie parallel to each other, and a little to one side, that there may be no danger of their slipping off, and that part of the table will be ready to receive the food," answered Marie.

Fashions and Fads.

Novelty hat bands for sports hats are made of tiny various flowers. Coats have been full and fuller, but now we have the fullest coat.

Not only may we expect fur bands for trimmings, but fur ruffles also.

"Railroad stripes" is the name given to closely grouped hairlines.

A dress of white dotted swiss may be edged with bands of blue crepe de chine.

The white cotton skirt may be topped with a coatlike bodice of blue serge.

Very becoming bathing suits are made with the skirt box-pleated on a deep yoke.

A hint of the straight lines of the middle ages may be seen in some of the new autumn frocks.

Put a band of checked ribbon matching your checked suit around the crown of your sailor hat.

Smocks, like coat-dresses, bid fair to be an indispensable part of the smart woman's wardrobe.

Metal laces increase in favor, and there are new combinations — gold with sea-green, silver on old blue.

The broad, loose girdle, heavily embroidered with wool, is a pretty reminiscence of the middle ages.

Picturesque is the taffeta dress made of plain colored taffeta with a basque of daintily flowered taffeta.

T. J. Edens

By S. S. Stephano, Aug. 3, '16:
N. Y. Turkeys.
N. Y. Chickens.
N. Y. Corned Beef.
California Oranges.
Bananas.
Grape Fruit.
Plums—Blus.
Plums—Red.
Gravenstein Apples.
Peaches.
Pears.
Cantaloupes.
Lemons.
Celery.
Tomatoes.
Cucumbers.
10 brls. Green Cabbage.
10 brls. New Potatoes.

25 cases
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS.

GOLDEN PHEASANT TEA.
1 lb. tins. 1/2 lb. pkgs.,
— half chests.

25 cases
No. 1 SALLMON—1916 pack.
No. 1 LORSTER—1916 pack.
FRESH COUNTRY EGGS.
LOCAL TURNIPS & CABBAGE
received daily.

BULLDOG TEA 45c. lb.
BANNAWALLA TEA . . . 60c. lb.
10 per cent. discount off
5 lb. parcels.

T. J. EDENS.

Duckworth Street and Military Road.

Father McLaughlin Carries A. O. H. Convent

TELLS AMERICANS THAT FLAG-BRITAIN IS OUR TALISMAN EFFECTIVE SPEECH AT GATHERING.

A despatch from Boston to the John press last week intimated that the Canadians delegates to the Hibernian national convention were not in accord with some of the proceedings in reference to international affairs. Later despatches showed that on Wednesday morning, the day following the opening of the convention, Rev. G. McLaughlin, formerly of this city, took the lead and objected in a fitting speech to some of the resolutions that had been made to international affairs.

The President had no sooner made his report than Father McLaughlin arose and said in part:

Mr. President and brother Hibernians I beg to register my solemn protest against certain utterances made here since the opening of this convention. Mr. President I was there with pride yesterday morning as I witnessed the magnificent display of loyalty by my brother Hibernians under the American flag. When your prelate, governor and mayor entered this vast auditorium to the strains of the Star Spangled Banner, the bursts of applause and enthusiasm shown by the citizens of fair Columbia were indeed a spectacle for art and for men.

"Patriotism ever burns in the heart of a true Hibernian. I would recommend you Mr. President and brothers that this organization is composed of members owing allegiance to different flags and, sir, may I inform you that the fires of patriotism burn not brightly within the bosoms of the Canadian Hibernians for the British flag than it does within the breast of American citizens for the Star Spangled Banner."

"Hibernian that I am, I am also British subject. Britain's flag is glorified in the title of Roman citizenship. Let me, sir, assure you that the Canadian delegates here assembled glory in the proud title of Canadian-British citizenship, and, sir, I would indeed be unworthy of my race and the land from which I came if I were to sit here this morning offering no protest to some of the marks that I have heard made here."

"Stranger though I am here, should I stand alone this morning my protest—which I do not—I should not hesitate to demand the same courtesy for a Canadian citizen that are prepared to extend to others."

"Mr. President were I a timid man would not dare to stand where I stand. When duty bids me act I do so. I know what fear is. All my life I have especially for the last ten years I have stood out in the open forum and dealt with questions that called for action. I have been the object of attack and insult but never of a specific charge of partisanship or base narrow-mindedness. I have received blows and I have returned them. I have ways endeavored to give a Roland an Oliver every time. I shall ever found giving the "square deal" to every man, no matter what may be his race, creed or nationality but, Sir, let me say that the same fairness that I am prepared to show to others I will for myself in due turn.

"I therefore, in the presence of the vast delegation gathered from the four corners of this great continent, of

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Old Established War

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will make to ORDER Flowers and especially Church ALTARS, PROFESSIONALS, BAPTISM

Having forty years' work in the above lines, to give perfect satisfaction for the imported articles hands will have prompt attention.

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