

Just Received: **GASOLENE,**

in barrels and cases.

We are agents for the "Metz" Gearless Transmission Car. This Car is much more easily handled than the gear car, and can be driven by the novice after a few minutes' instruction.

COLIN CAMPBELL,
85 Water Street.

THERE WAS A TIME

when a man wore a heavy winter overcoat, or none at all. But that idea has changed — men are beginning to realize that

Lightweight Overcoats

are the most serviceable and sensible Overcoats they can own.

Ours are correct in style, correct in price, in color and in value, too.

Chaplin,

THE STORE THAT
PLEASES.

GIANT JUNIOR SAFETY RAZOR

THE WONDER OF ALL SHAVERS.
50 cents with 4 Blades.

Extra Blades 3 for 10c.

This Razor does perfect work, is a marvel of cheapness combined with quality, and has an immense sale throughout the United States.

Special terms wholesale. Outport orders mailed—cash only.

CHESLEY WOODS,

Sole Agent for Newfoundland.
Office and Sample Rooms: 140 WATER STREET.

FURNESS LINE.

Liverpool, St. John's, Halifax. s.s. "Digby."

From Liverpool to St. John's/Halifax to Liverpool.
Aug. 1st to Aug. 10th Aug. 17th to Aug. 20th.
Splendid accommodation, cuisine and service unsurpassed.
For rates and other information apply to

FURNESS WITBY & Co., Ltd.,
City Chambers, Water Street.

Fall Fashion Books & Patterns

NOW ON SALE AT

CHARLES HUTTON'S

222 Water Street, St. John's, Nfld.
Fashion Books 25c, 2c. extra for Postage.

Advertisement in THE EVENING TELEGRAM

That Little Word "Get."

By RUTH CAMERON.



"But when I married I thought I was going to get someone who would always look out for me and protect me, and now he's some off to the ball game when he knows I don't feel well," wailed the little bride, dabbling at her eyes with a tiny trousseau handkerchief.

Poor little bride, so wretched over your own hurt and so utterly unable to realize what Saturday afternoon means to a man and what a tremendous lute is the biggest ball game of the season, let me tell you something. There was one word in your complaint on which your present grief and all the trouble I am afraid you are going to have in your married life, is based.

Do you know what that is? It's the little word "get." When you married, you say, you thought you were going to get someone who would always look out for you and protect you.

What did you think you were going to give in exchange for all this love and protection? Or wasn't there any room in your mind for that thought? Probably not. You were too much occupied in thinking what you were going to get.

And that's the wrong gate by which to enter into wedlock by mak-

ing a system of barter in which each shall try to weigh and measure what he gives and what he gets, and stand ready to complain if the scales do not tip even, will ever know the real happiness of married life.

If you ever find yourself getting into this attitude take yourself in hand and try to get out of it. How? Well, try keeping up your side of the scale with love and service and I am sure the happiness that will flow into you from that effort will shame your bartering.

For it is what we give, not what we get, that brings us the greatest happiness in marriage and that means love, too, as well as service and material considerations. It seems to me it is almost a greater tragedy to marry without loving than without being loved. For though the one will bring unhappiness the other will bring death of the heart which is even worse than unhappiness.

Nothing makes the heart and soul grow like loving and giving. Being loved is a trival, external thing in comparison with loving; receiving is a mechanical process compared with giving. It is what goes out of the heart not what come into it that really makes your life.

So look out for that little word "get." Don't marry on it, and if you are already married, don't let it come between you. Whom God hath joined together let not selfishness put asunder.

Ruth Cameron

Death Toll in Big Battle is 20 Germans to One Britisher.

Most of Allies' Wounded and Killed Are From Artillery Fire, Say Wounded in Hospitals.

London, August 23.—All Britain is thrilled with the stories of the first British fighting round Mons, which are brought back from the front by the batches of wounded, who have arrived at Rouen, Paris and Folkestone. No list of casualties have yet been received.

Whitehall was lined to-day with women and old men awaiting the news with the deepest anxiety. Photographs of wounded Britishers as they are carried from the trains and the cross-channel steamers show cheerful, smiling Highlanders, Londoners, Berkshires, and men from the Middlesex and other regiments, with their arms and heads in bandages, enjoying their first English cigarette, and only eager to be allowed by the doctors to quickly return to the front.

The battle which began between Mons and Charleroi, and has apparently been raging on and off for at least six days, is still proceeding, and is the most tremendous struggle recorded in history. The official news

from the front is vague. Sir John French's report, dated yesterday, says that the prospect of the Allies is satisfactory in what he calls the "now impending battle."

It is evident from the survivors stories that the German onslaught was terrific. Masses of Germans were pushed forward over the dead bodies of their comrades in front. Some of the survivors declare that in some of the hottest engagements twenty Germans fell for every Britisher. "They can't shoot for nats," one wounded Yorkshireman declared, "you can stand up in firing and they won't hit you, but it is quite different with their artillery. Most of the wounded and killed men in our regiment were knocked out by the hits of the German shrapnel. The Zeppeline and German aeroplanes told them where we were lying. But they can't stand cold steel. That fairly knocks them out. The pity it is only one lot of our men, so far as I know, have had a chance with bayonets so far."

The Rouen correspondent of the Times says: "Here all round me is the insular and imperial Tommy Atkins upon the Continent of Europe, no longer for pleasure and junketting, but bloodied by battle, cheerful, steady, confident and a little naively surprised.—Montreal Star.

The Constitution Was a Scrap of Paper.

New York, Aug. 29.—The World this morning, commenting editorially on the High manner in which such "scraps of paper" are treated by Germany, says:—

"That 'scrap of paper' was the treaty guaranteeing the neutrality of Belgium. The whole history of human liberty is written on just such scraps of paper.

"The Magna Charta was a 'scrap of paper' and one of the most brilliant moral victories won by President Wilson is the act of Congress, which voluntarily repudiated a violation of the terms of that 'scrap of paper.'"

"The Declaration of Independence was a 'scrap of paper.' The Emancipation Proclamation was a 'scrap of paper.' For a hundred years a 'scrap of paper' has maintained an unbroken peace between the United States and the British possessions of Canada along an unfortified frontier of 3,000 miles."

"The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty is 'a scrap of paper,' and one of the most brilliant moral victories won by President Wilson is the act of Congress, which voluntarily repudiated a violation of the terms of that 'scrap of paper.'"

"Democracy itself is only 'a scrap of paper,' but it looses forces that no autocrat can stop. The German army is the most wonderful military machine ever constructed by the hand and brain of man, but in the final reckoning of history the 'scrap of paper' will prove more powerful than all the Kaiser's legions.

MURKIN SOLD ON LEAVE.
The volunteers who are quartered at the Rifle Range had general leave for a few hours last night, during which time they visited their parents and friends in the city. Return to camp was made at 10 p.m.

MURKIN'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

ON SPOT!

- 50 brls. New Potatoes.
- 15 brls. Green Cabbage.
- 10 cases Fresh Eggs.
- 10 cases Oranges.
- 20 cwt. Whole Rice.

To arrive Thursday:
Blue Plums.
Ripe Tomatoes.
Potatoes.
Cabbage.
Bananas.
Oranges.

Soper & Moore.
Phone 480.

Servia.

By GEORGE FITCH,
Author of "A Good Old Slivash."

Servia, which has the proud distinction of having started the greatest war that the world has even seen, is about as large, comparatively, as the match which fires the powder keg. It has 19,000 square miles and it has been prancing about vigorously in history for the last 1,300 years.

Servia, located in the southeast corner of the Balkan volcano, across the River Save from Austria and 17,000,000 miles from universal peace, is a little smaller than West Virginia, looks much like that state—being plentifully speckled with low mountains—and acts considerably like West Virginia during a coal strike.

It has 2,500,000 people, each of whom is armed with a name which drives an American telegraph editor into unnatural gloom when he tries to decipher it.

The principal occupations of the Servians are farming, cattle raising, fighting, and emigrating to America. This country will soon be the greatest Servian nation on earth if the population of Servia itself continues to stroll into the cannon's mouth much longer.

The Servian is the first cousin of the Russian and belongs to the Slav family. There is a vast difference between a Slav and the same word with an "e" on the end of it, as far as the Servian is concerned. He takes no interest in slavery whatever and is as easy to govern by a hostile power as a swarm of hornets would be. Eastern history is stuffed with the enlivening accounts of attempts by various nations to make the Servian come when called and jump through a hoop at the request of some other nation. It can be done, but other nations have about come to the conclusion that the result isn't worth the effort.

The Servians moved into their country in the seventh century, after the Romans, Huns, Ostrogoths and others had infested it for centuries. In the fourteenth century Stephen Dushan, who is as big to Servians as Napoleon is to the French, ranged exceedingly through the neighborhood; annexed Albania, Bulgaria, Thrace and most of Greece. Later on, Turkey conquered Servia, but succeeded in 1718 in working it off on Austria, who held it until her fingers were severely burned and then passed it back to Turkey. Servia resisted against Turkey and its own rulers with a glad cry in 1813, 1815, and biennially thereafter until 1823, when it got full independence and permission to accumulate its own national debt, which it has done with great diligence ever since, being now considerably behind in interest but otherwise cheerful.

Sulphate of Ammonia.

St. John's Gas Light Company.
Dear Sir,—I have analyzed a sample of Sulphate of Ammonia made at your Works, and I found 20.5 per cent of NITROGEN, Sulphates of Ammonia and Nitrate of Soda are the two principal Nitrogen manure.

Sulphate of Ammonia is less soluble than Nitrate of Soda, consequently it is a safer manure to use during a wet season.

Yours truly,
D. JAMES DAVIES, B.S.C., F.C.S.
Analyst and Assayer.

WITH THE ADVENTISTS.—Next Sunday will close the series of six studies on Capital and Labor, which Elder W. C. Evans has been conducting at the Cooktown Road Church each first day evening. The subject for next Sunday will be "The Socialists' dream realized at last."

Stafford's Prescription "A" cures indigestion, dyspepsia and various stomach troubles.—ad3/17

New Wall Papers!

We are now showing our New Stock of **WALL PAPERS!** All the newest and most attractive patterns. Prices from 6c. piece up. Also new Floor Canvas, Hearth Rugs, etc., etc. See our stock to-day.

William Frew

Great Sale

OF **Manufacturers Samples!**

All Goods for Ladies' Wear,
AT

HENRY BLAIR'S.

- Lot Ladies' Ivory Lace Collars, latest styles. Worth 40c. for20c. & 25c.
 - Lot Ladies' Embroidered Lawn Camisoles and Corset Covers from20c. each
 - Lot Ladies' Blouses and Shirtwaists, large variety, from45c. each
 - Lot Ladies' White Pique Costume Skirts. Worth \$1.00 for70c.
 - Lot Ladies' White Jean Costume Skirts. Worth \$1.45 for \$1.19
 - Lot Ladies' White Muslin Embroidered Robes. Worth \$1.90 for \$1.50
 - Lot Ladies' White Embroidered Skirts. Worth 60c. for45c.
 - Lot Ladies' White Embroidered Princess Skirts. Worth \$1.10 for85c.
- A great variety of Ladies' Embroidered and Lace Trimmed Nightgowns selling cheap.
- Ladies' Flannelette Nightgowns in White, Cream and Striped; all manufacturers' samples clearing at low prices.

Henry Blair

aug21, eod, ff

New POTATOES,

NEW CABBAGE, BANANAS.

BURT & LAWRENCE.

The Eastern Trust Company!

Phits Building, Water Street, St. John's.

Dear Sir,
We beg to draw your attention to the advantages offered, both in the way of security and privacy, by our Safety Deposit system which has recently been installed in our vault. The system is the most modern and complete that is known, and is deposited in a vault of exceptional strength and safety. The boxes are individual and can only be opened with the joint aid of the key in the possession of the Company and of that in the custody of the customer. They are of solid metal and are arranged in nests of fifty, so that no box can be removed from the vault separately from the rest.

The Eastern Trust Company, HERBERT KNIGHT, Manager.

3724, th, m, ff

Special Offer for Few Days Only.

MICHELIN
10-30 x 1 1/2 Non-Skid Covers, \$27.50
10-32 x 3/4 Non-Skid Covers, \$24.00
The only chance you will ever have to obtain a genuine Studds Tyre at a cheaper price than a plain rubber cover.



These prices are reduced, as tyres were shipped us in error, and it will pay you to buy now.

Also best tyre solution in Tubes and Tyre Patches at half price.
A. H. MURRAY, Agent.
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