

Reliable Footwear for Men.

Our Shoe Department is well stocked with many lines of Men's Footwear, and among them the famous "Invictus Shoe" which we now bring to your Notice.

Men's WORKING Boots--A Bargain.

A Large Stock of
MEN'S SOLID LEATHER BOOTS,
Suitable for Hard Wear,

Worth \$6.50 per pair. Selling at \$4.50 pair.

These are not Invictus boots, but they are well worth your consideration.

We keep the BEST Footwear in Nfld.

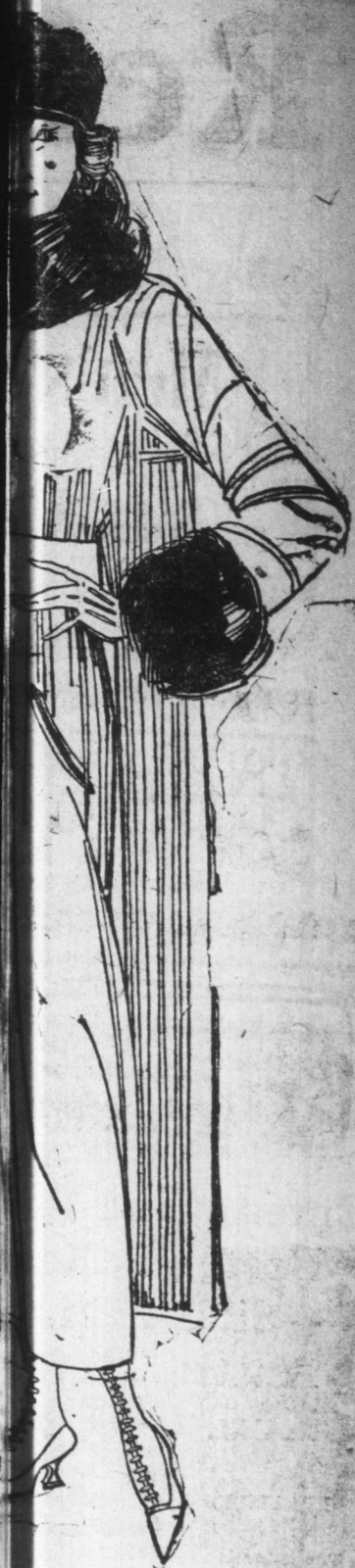
MEN'S INVICTUS FOOTWEAR.

We are now opening our Fall and Winter stock of Men's

INVICTUS SHOES

"THE BEST GOOD SHOE." Black Vici, Black and Tan Box Calf, Black Duck Back. Full Range of Sizes. We will be glad to have you inspect them.

Marshall Bros



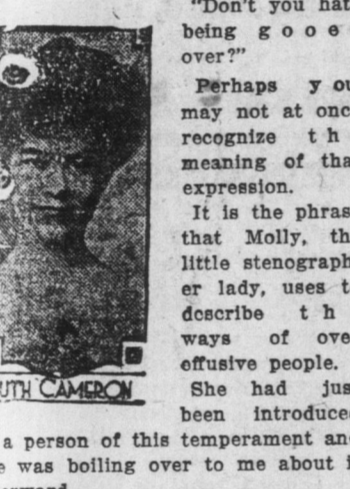
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Leave it to the girls, they know



Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE GUSHERS.



RUTH CAMERON

"Don't you hate being good over?"
Perhaps you may not at once recognize the meaning of that expression.
It is the phrase that Molly, the little stenographer lady, uses to describe the ways of over-enthusiastic people. She had just been introduced to a person of this temperament and she was boiling over to me about it afterward.

What Do They Do It For?
"She is my cousin's sister-in-law," she said, "and last week I went to a little party my cousin had for her fifth anniversary, and she was there and I met her. We haven't a thing in common and I don't imagine we'll meet again until my cousin has her tenth anniversary. But the way she talked when she said good bye to me you'd think we were the greatest friends. She said she had so enjoyed meeting me, and she was going to come around some day and take my cousin and me to drive (she never will), and I must drop in some afternoon at her house for tea, she's always there from two to four Wednesdays and Fridays (and she knows perfectly well I work in an office till five every night), and all that sort of stuff. She doesn't mean it, and I know she doesn't mean it, and she knows I know she doesn't, or she ought to if she had any sense. What does she do it for?"

But Molly Knew She Hadn't.
"It is possible, isn't it, that she might have taken a very violent liking to you?" I suggested mildly.
"She might," said Molly with engaging frankness; "but she didn't," she went on cannily (Molly has more than a drop of Scotch blood in her). "You know the difference and so do I. She was just a gusher."
And having met the type, I could readily believe her and could echo with feeling the question--What do they do it for?
They must know--"if they have any sense--" that they don't carry

any conviction by their effusiveness. Perhaps they haven't any sense. Well, that may fit some of them, but I know at least one member of this class who is very shrewd, even brilliant girl. Why does she go astray here?

They Don't Fool Anyone.
Of course, cordiality is a very fine thing. Anyone who can put a little warmth, a little heart into greetings and casual conversations undeniably has that much more of charm. But even people who aren't clever can soon tell where cordiality and genuine friendliness and kindness stop and gush begins. And surely no one likes gush.
I believe I have told you of the little girl who startled her elders by reflecting their warnings against whining in her prayers, one night. "Help me not to whine," she prayed. "I'm no happier when I whine, so why whine?"
Here's a paraphrase for the gusher. "Help me not to gush. I don't deceive anyone when I gush, so why gush?"

A NEW-OLD GAME.--The London Times apparently wishes to overthrow Lloyd George because he has "the persistent habit of delaying thought and action until the twelfth hour, and then of taking decisions in a panic." This is the kind of criticism "the Thunderer" directed against Mr. Asquith when it supported Lloyd George in his effort to seize the premiership.--Moncton Transcript.

Just Received
Two Thousand Bottles
Wampoles
Cod Liver Oil.
DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Wholesale and Retail
Chemists and Druggists,
St. John's, Nfld.

The Bridge.

A RECORD OF GROUND-STRAFING.

(By Lieut. L. Walsley.)

Although the two young British airmen had been sent out chiefly to harass the enemy columns supposed to be concentrating on a certain town, their commission, nevertheless, was a roving one, and if a more promising target presented itself they were to use their own discretion in attacking it.

The town which formed their objective had, as a matter of fact, proved distinctly disappointing, and optimistically they had pushed on up the Somme with the hope at any rate of luring a few enemy machines into a trap.

But the few Huns they saw, although possessing the tremendous advantage of height, refused to give battle, and the Britishers were just about to turn disconsolately and use their bombs and ammunition in the comparatively unremunerative German front-line trenches, when they sighted a bridge over the Somme which neither had ever seen before in three months' constant patrolling of this area.

It was evidently a temporary affair which the enemy had built during the night, and if it was now being used to pass men and artillery, it would mean a very serious thing for the Allied troops, who hereabouts were holding their line very tightly.

All doubt on this score was quickly settled, for a long grey line could be seen leading from the north across the bridge to the south bank of the river, where a mass of about four hundred soldiers was gathered.

Here, indeed, was a target worthy of notice!
Waving his hand as a signal to his comrade, the leading pilot dived almost vertically, down, down, down, until at last he was only 500ft. from the ground, and a few hundred yards from the bridge. Then in succession he released his two bombs and watched them hurtle through the air and finally burst in the river, the first below, the second above the bridge, each missing it by feet only.
Meanwhile the Huns below had been seized with indescribable panic, and the scene was one of wild confusion. The men seemed to be quite out of control, although here and there an officer could be seen attempting to restore order to the mob. Soon the busy "phut, phut, phut" of bullets past the pilot's ears showed that the German officers had been more or less successful in their attempt.

READY

for delivery to-day.

200 only 90 lb. Bags

P. E. I. Blue Potatoes.

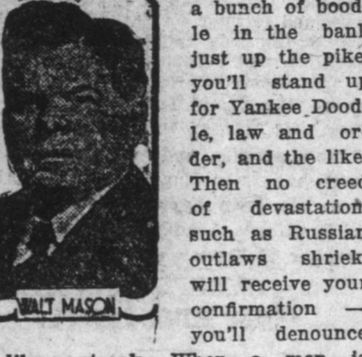
Soper & Moore Importers and Jobbers.

The second pilot was now diving, and in five seconds the Germans, to their utter dismay, saw his second bomb strike the dead centre of the bridge, and explode with great force, completely destroying and sinking the two middle pontoons. Detached from their moorings, the remainder broke away and began to float slowly down stream.

Realising their plight, the Huns who had already crossed became quite demoralised. Many plunged into the water, while others tried to hide amongst the scanty vegetation. Nothing, however, could conceal them from the devilish hail of lead which now poured down from the air above them. Round after round at a height of less than a hundred feet circled the two English aeroplanes, the piercing staccato of their Vickers sounding high over the drone of the engines.

For ten minutes the slaughter went on, with very brief intervals, and then, with their last round fired, the airmen turned for home, having accomplished as much for their side as an important trench raid in which hundreds of men might be engaged.
From this point of view it was all in the ordinary R. A. F. day's work--The Captain.

THE SOBERING BUNDLE.



When you have a bunch of boodles in the bank just up the pike, you'll stand up for Yankee Doodle, law and order, and the like. Then no creed of devastation, such as Russian outlaws shriek, will receive your confirmation--you'll denounce it like a streak. When a man is broke and busted, with no packages laid away, he is overmore disgusted with the laws we all obey. He would see our courts all leveled, and the judges on the rack, and the plutocrats bedevilled till they gave up all their stack. He would see all things up-ended, Justice he would render mute; then his chances would be splendid to accumulate some loot. I have seen some agitators stirring up the people's souls, and they all wore cast-off garters and their pants were full of holes. And they said their chains were clanking, as they damned the plutocrats; if they'd only do some banking they would soon get over that. I have heard the speliars thrifless putting up their weary song; I have heard the weak and shiftless saying everything is wrong. But the man who saves his money thinks the Russian creed absurd, and he thinks it beastly funny that so many yawps are heard.

St. Joseph, Levis, 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.

UNWEPT, UNHONORED AND UNSUNG.

(From the Ottawa Journal.)
It is announced that the Canadian Official Record is to cease publication. It will be a loss the country can easily bear. Publication of such a paper was difficult enough to justify during the war; in peace it was utterly superfluous. One of the penalties of the war is that it affords bureaucratic minds with opportunity to inflict all kinds of ready-made opinion and "information" upon the public and the Canadian Official Record came dangerously near representing such an attempt, to say the least.

Fall Styles The First Showing.

A limited quantity of very smart frocks for Fall and Winter were opened by us on Friday last, and are to-day on view in our Showrooms.
These are exclusive French and American models, no two alike. Among the selection may be seen--

1. Black Satin Sonple, heavily piped on sleeves and overdress.
2. Black Plain Silk Jersey, round neck, self buttons, side fastening, loose girdle. (An ideal model, giving long slender lines.)
3. Navy Ribbed Silk Jersey, round neck, and Russian Blouse effect.
4. Navy Serge, trimmed Military braid, Sand Jersey Vest and Cuffs.

This showing includes some beautiful models in Serge and Satin, Serge and Fur and Serge and Military Braid.

Gravenstein Apples!

One Car to arrive the 20th of the month.

Now Booking Orders.
BURT & LAWRENCE,
13 New Gower St.

NOTICE!

We personally attend to the sale of Codfish, Cod Oil, Salmon, Herring, etc. Will guarantee the highest market price with the most satisfactory results. Returns on all shipments made promptly. Consignments solicited.
P. J. SHEA,
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Office: 314 Water Street. Wharf: CHH's Cove.

ON THE LEVEL, ISN'T JEALOUSY AN AWFUL THING?

