

A BIG JOB IN LADIES' SUMMER SKIRTS.

We were fortunate in securing a splendid line of Ladies' Summer Skirts at a very low figure, and we intend to give you the benefit of our purchase. Call and see

The Latest Ladies' American Summer Skirts, Latest New York Styles.

Plain White Linen, worth \$3.50, only \$2.20 each

Plain and Fancy Tweed, worth from \$5.50 to \$7.50, selling from \$4.00 to \$6.00 each.

Black and Navy Serge, worth from \$6.00 to \$8.50, selling from \$4.50 to \$7.50 each.

Plain and Fancy Striped Silk, worth from \$7.50 to \$10.00, selling from \$6.00 to \$8.00 each.

Also, a Splendid Line of

DRESS EMBROIDERIES.

Be Sure and Ask to See This Line.

Marshall Bros

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

DO NOT POLLUTE THE MORNING.

"There is one topic peremptorily forbidden to all well bred, to all rational mortals, namely their distempers. If you have not slept or if you have a headache or scintillation or leprosy or thunderstroke, I beseech you, by all angels, to hold your peace and not pollute the morning to which all the house mates bring serene and pleasant thoughts, by corruption and groans."

—Emerson.

I was staying recently at the home of a friend who is the mother of a lovely family of five children of assorted ages. She has, besides two helpers for the household, a helper who looks after most of the children's needs, but there are certain things she never lets anyone but herself do for her children when she is at home. And one of these things is to wake the older ones (no one needs to wake the younger, as any mother can well testify) in the morning.

It Makes the Day Taste Better.

She always goes to their rooms, herself puts up the blinds and wakes them with a kiss and a happy "Good morning, Dear."

"My mother," she explains, "always did that for me and it seemed to make the day taste so much better. I missed that more than anything when I went away to college."

Don't you think that is a sweet idea?

Of course, it's only a little thing. But it's one of those little things that, like the bit of heaven, leaves the whole loaf.

People are coming to realize more and more the psychological importance of the mood in which we wake and face the day.

How Cross That Always Made Me.

The old expression, "You got out of bed on the wrong side," (how indignant it always made me when my mother explained some naughtiness that way) is coming to have real significance.

"The first few hours will largely determine the line of action for the whole day," writes one of our foremost psychologists. "Vexation at an unmanageable collar, sad news in the morning, an angry word or a tone of criticism from a friend, may furnish the subjective background for a bad day."

Once upon a time I was awakened suddenly by a maid with the information that a telegram had come with bad news in it. For years afterwards I was never awakened quickly by any one without going down for an instant into the black gulf into which I entered that dreadful day. And the effect on the whole day when I was thus awakened, would be marked.

A Fine Awakening.

I love the story that the great French philosopher, Henri St. Simon, gave orders to his valet to awaken him every morning with the words "Remember, Monsieur le Comte, that you have great things to do today."

Of course, a pleasant awakening is only the first step. A pleasant breakfast table—the sort to which "all the housemates bring serene and pleasant thoughts" and which is polluted neither by complaints of a bad night nor of the inability to find a collar button or a school book, nor by any manifestation of irritation or temper—is a further help one ought to give one's children, and oneself, toward happy and well-poised days.

Mr. Carnegie's Epitaph.

(From the London Chronicle.)

There is already-made epitaph for the tomb of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, whose death is recorded today. It was chosen by the multi-millionaire himself and reads:—"That's damned white of Andy." Moreover, Mr. Carnegie insisted that the "damned" should appear without a dash. It was coined by Mr. John McLuckie, an acquaintance of Mr. Carnegie when the two were struggling hard for a livelihood. When Mr. Carnegie came into his own, a mutual friend was empowered to tell Mr. McLuckie that "he could have anything he wanted," whereupon the lucky Mac gave vent to the expression which Mr. Carnegie said he would like on his tomb.

HIGH COST.

It's hard to salt a nickel, to save a penny; I have to buy a pickle, and then I have to pay for it.



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(New York Sun.)

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DR. F. STAFFORD & SON can supply you with all kinds of Patent Medicines at the very lowest prices obtainable. Large shipments of the following preparations have been received in the past few days:

Sunset Soap Dyes, Indian Root Pills, Dodd's Pills, Fletcher's Castoria, Wampole's Oil, Radways, Gln Pills, Beecham's Pills, Cod Liver Oil Compound, Carnol, Dead Shot Worm Liniment, Herbine Bitters, Sturgeon Oil, parations too numerous to mention shipped to the Wholesale Trade.

Other preparations such as Stafford's Liniment, Prescription A, Stafford's Phosphate, Essence of Nitro, Priar's Balsam, Sweet Spirits of Nitro, Essence of Peppermint and various others are being manufactured and shipped in large quantities.

DR. F. STAFFORD & SON,
Wholesale & Retail Chemists and Druggists,
St. John's, Newfoundland.

must often regret—is that of being able to demand an interview whenever he chooses, at any hour of the day or night.

The sword is the Ambassador's emblem of honor. It is a long rapier with a blunted point. One great diplomatist, Lord Dufferin, used to say that the only practical use he ever found for it was to poke fires with it and file bills on.



HONORS.

Wear them simply, gentlemen! Wear the laurel and the bay. Not as signs of pomp and pride, or as jewels for display. Lend no boastful tongue to them—he who does the best he can, though men fail to honor him, passes by no less a man.

You who know the smile of fame and are favored by the throng. Take what men are pleased to give; honors fall where they belong. But they tarnish and they fade and when men flaunt them vulgarly before their fellow-workers' eyes.

Honors do not change the man—they're but raiment to be worn; Kings, with all their pomp and pride, may still be creatures fit for scorn.

Were you gentle? Were you kind? Now has honor come your way? You have not been changed one bit—you should still be kind to-day.

Wear them simply, gentlemen! Prize your medals if you will. Take what men are pleased to give, but be meek and humble still. Lend no boastful tongue to fame; this was true since life began—He who has no crown to wear, still may be a nobler man.

St. Isidore, F.Q. Aug. 18, 1894.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,
DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

When you want Steaks, Chops, Cutlets and Collops, try ELLIS.

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 selections 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.

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Laughs in the Law Courts.

Judge and Counsel do not always have the best of it in Mirfield Hall.

"Suffer anything, endure anything, rather than go to law," once remarked that eminent lawyer, Sir Edward Clarke, to me. It was impressive advice coming from such a source, and not lightly to be disregarded. But it would be a sorry day for the Temple and the Inns of Court in general if it were followed. However, there is not the least likelihood of such a thing happening. Counsel and solicitors, judges, plaintiffs and defendants, will ever be with us, in as great numbers as ever they have been. And so will the bill of costs.

Undoubtedly it is a great deal more amusing to be present at the Law Courts as a disinterested listener than it is to be there as a plaintiff or defendant, or even as a witness on subpoena.

I had once a pleasing little passage with the late Witt, K.C. It was in King's Bench Court, No. 8—a court in which Mr. Justice Darling frequently presides.

The case was one of libel. I was plaintiff. Witt was for the defence. I bear no grudge, but what was scarcely what his name would seem to indicate.

"And of course, you did not make those remarks the defendant alleges?" he asked.

"Not of course not!"

"You were not abusive? You had not been dining?"

"No."

"But you had something to drink?"

"Yes I had."

"He had had something to drink?"

Don't be Deceived

The real
won't arrive until
when you want
reliable

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