

JACQUES

THE ORIGINAL BARGAIN GIVER

THE BIG STORES NEXT DOOR TO BARKER HOUSE 288 QUEEN ST. 294

SATISFACTION AND
TRUE VALUE
OR YOUR
MONEY BACK

SATISFACTION AND
TRUE VALUE
OR YOUR
MONEY BACK

WE APPEAL TO MEN WHO DESIRE TO DRESS WELL FOR THE LEAST MONEY POSSIBLE

We Offer Clothes of Exceptional Merit Below the Ordinary Prices for Clothes of Equal Quality. Thousands of men have already discovered the advantage of dealing at this store where you can depend for absolute reliability as we Guarantee absolute Satisfaction and True Value or your money back. Suits for men and boys Also exceptional Bargains in the Furnishings Section.

Look at a few of Our Prices.

Men's Suits

Mens \$8.00 Suits
Now \$4.90
Mens \$10.00 Suits
Now \$6.85
Mens \$12.00 Suits
Now \$8.50
Mens \$14.00 Suits.
Now \$9.00
Mens \$15.00 Suits
Now \$10.00
Mens \$18.00 Suits
Now \$12.00
Mens \$20.00 Suits
Now \$15.00

Boys' Suits

Boys \$3.00 Suits
Now \$1.98
Boys \$4.00 Suits
Now \$3.00
Boys \$5.00 Suits
Now \$4.00
Boys \$6.00 Suits
Now \$4.50
Boys \$7.00 Suits
Now \$5.00
Boys \$8.00 Suits
Now \$6.00

Men's Pants

\$1.50 Pants for \$1.00
2.00 " " 1.50
2.50 " " 1.75
3.00 " " 2.00
4.00 " " 3.00
5.00 " " 3.50
6.00 " " 4.00

Boys' Overcoats

\$5.00 Overcoats for \$3.50
6.00 " " 4.50
7.00 " " 5.00
8.00 " " 5.50
9.00 " " 6.50

Men's Overcoats

\$ 8.00 Overcoats for \$4.90
10.00 " " 6.50
12.00 " " 7.90
15.00 " " 10.00
18.00 " " 12.00
20.00 " " 15.00

MENS RAINCOATS Reg. price \$65.0

Made of Water proof Cloth, a Snap at \$3.50

Gents' Furnishings

Men's Fleece Lined Underwear
Special price 43c
Men's Woolen Underwear regular
\$1.00 now 69c
Men's Woolen Underwear regular
\$1.25 now 89c
Men's Woolen Underwear
Special price 49c
Men's Extra Heavy Woolen
Underwear reg. \$1.50 2.00
now \$1.00 and 1.25
Men's Woolen Sweaters reg. \$2.00
Now \$1.25
Men's Woolen Sweaters reg. \$3.00
Now \$2.00
Men's Woolen Sweaters reg. \$4.00
Now \$3.00
Boys Woolen Sweaters reg. 75cts.
Now 49c
Boys Woolen Sweaters reg. \$1.00
Now 69c
Boys Pants, ages from 6 to 12
PRICE 49c

Overalls

Boys Overalls Regular 65c Now 39c
Mens Overalls Regular 75c Now 49c
" " " \$1.25 Now 75c
" " " \$1.50 Now \$1.00

Specials

Gents Umbrellas Regular 75c now 49c
" " " \$1.50 " \$1.00
" " " \$2.00 " \$1.25
Special line of Mens Braces Reg. 35c to
clear at 19c
Special line of Mens Braces Reg. 40c to
clear at 25c
Large assortment of Mens up-to-date
Ties Special Reduced prices 19c
Another Special lot Reg. 50c for 25c
50 Doz. Mens' & Boys Rubber Collars
Special Price 10c

Mens Socks

Mens Ribbed Woolen Socks Regular
40c Now 25c
Special Price Woolen Socks
2 pair 25c
Mens Heavy Woolen Socks Regular
35 & 50c Now 25 & 35c

23 MEN'S TOP COATS

Regular Price up to \$10.00 to clear at
\$3.90

Mens Shirts

Mens Top Shirts Reg. \$1.25 now 75c
Mens Neg. Shirts Reg. 75c now 49c
Special Line of Dress Shirts Regular
\$1.00 to clear at 69c

Mail Orders will Receive
our Prompt Attention

Hundreds of Bargains too
Numerous to Mention

JACQUES

The Original Bargain Giver.

The Man Who Keeps His Word

288 - QUEEN STREET - 294

GIRL ACCIDENTALLY SHOOTS HER MOTHER

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 19.—Mrs. Elizabeth Myers, wife of J. Rappe Myers, a hotel man of Greensburg, Pa., was shot through the lungs by her daughter, Gladys Elizabeth Myers, while leaning over the girl to kiss her in their berth in the Southern Express bound for New York, early on Wednesday morning. Mrs. Myers died in St. Francis Hospital here two hours later. The shooting took place just this side of Croyden, Pa., ten miles south of this city.

The Trenton police, after a three hours' examination of the girl and William R. Cuthbert of Lynchburg, Va., who had fought his way through a panic-stricken crowd of men and women to the side of the wounded woman and crazed girl, decided the affair was an accident due to the nervous condition of Miss Myers, who told them she awoke to see a face touch hers and thought it was the negro porter. The police discredit stories that family troubles had anything to do with the tragedy.

GIRL ONLY RECENTLY ENGAGED

Both Miss Myers and Cuthbert were released from the First Precinct police station—the former hysterical and calling her mother's name—shortly after five o'clock on the night of the tragedy. She left for Philadelphia later.

Mrs. Myers and her daughter were on their way to New York from Salem, Va., where they had been on a visit to J. Rappe Myers, Jr., the young woman's brother, and where, only last week, she had become engaged to marry T. Blair Dillard, a wealthy lumber merchant of Salem and Richmond, whom she is to marry in June. They had a double mission

—to purchase presents for young Myers, who is to be married on Christmas, and to begin buying materials for Miss Myers' trousseau.

The girl, who is twenty-one years old, says she and her mother had \$21,500 worth of jewelry in a chamber bag. Likewise they had a 32-calibre revolver which Miss Myers insisted upon carrying while in the south, because of a terror of negroes that she inherited from her mother.

The porter of the sleeper—William H. Green of No. 211 West Sixtieth Street, New York—was sitting upon a camp stool in a state room not six feet away from the berth occupied by the two women. The girl nervously asked her mother whether she thought Green was watching them. The mother told her Green would protect rather than harm them.

GIRL HAD TROUBLED SLEEP.

Mrs. Myers retired about eight o'clock. Her daughter followed about a half hour later. Miss Myers did not fall asleep until after midnight. She awoke several times with a start and her mother, as watchful as though the young woman had been a baby, tried to soothe the troubled girl by caresses and whisperings.

Shortly before five-thirty this morning, while the girl was asleep, Mrs. Myers stepped gently from the berth and went to the wash room. Ten minutes later she returned. The girl was murmuring in her sleep and tossing nervously. The mother leaned over her before crawling back into the lower berth which they occupied. Green heard her murmur, "My poor darling."

Mrs. Myers stooped slowly and her lips met her daughter's. The girl awoke with a half-choked scream. She drew her hand from beneath the pillow and thrust it forward. She had slept with the revolver tightly clutched.

MOTHER REELS FROM SPOT.

There was a sharp report. The older woman staggered backward.

Her head struck the leg of a man who was jumping from an adjoining upper berth and she reeled toward the open state room where Green had been dozing on a camp stool.

"Some one help me," the woman gasped. "I have been shot by Gladys."

Green dashed to the platform, shouting for the conductor, R. S. Meade of Washington. Several men and women, panic-stricken, followed him. Mrs. Myers fell heavily on the state room floor. Miss Myers, now fully awake, saw her mother fall. She rushed to her side and fell to her knees, hysterically screaming for help. The bullet had passed through Mrs. Myers' left lung less than an inch above the heart. It imbedded itself in the mattress of upper No. 2 berth across the aisle.

Cuthbert, thirty years old, was on the platform of the car, immediately behind, when the shooting took place. He is a marines iron miller and was on his way to close a deal with a brick concern in Sayreville, near New Brunswick. He was dressed and prepared to leave the train at Trenton, according to his deposition taken by the police.

DROPPED PORTER WITH HIM.

He fought his way through the panic-stricken men and women. Not knowing what had happened, he dragged Green with him. He gave what aid he could to Mrs. Myers and the half-insane girl. According to the girl, Green snatched the revolver from her hands. She had unwittingly carried it with her.

A telegram sent ahead brought an ambulance to the Trenton station. Mrs. Myers was carried to it and her daughter was helped in afterward. A policeman was detailed to keep the girl under surveillance.

Dr. H. B. Costill, chief of staff at St. Francis, told the girl her mother was dying. Miss Myers threw herself across her mother's body and cried for her to awake. The older woman regained consciousness ten minutes before the end.

GIRL PLEADED FOR FORGIVENESS.

Miss Myers pleaded for forgiveness, crying that it was all a terrible mistake and the result of a dream. "Of course, sweetheart, I forgive

Mr. H. E. Ellis of St. John, is registered at the Barker House.

Mr. O. E. Mandy of Toronto, is in the city.

TO SMOKERS

Because there has been no epidemic of cholera for a long time there is no reason for us to believe that we are immune forever. During the second half of the last century, there have been no less than four epidemics of cholera in Europe, and in spite of precautions, the immigrants who come here from all parts of the world, and especially from Asiatic countries may some of these days bring us the contagion.

Consequently, it is necessary for us to know how to fight this terrible disease, and especially how to preserve ourselves from it.

There is no preservative more accessible to all or easier to use, than that which Doctor Wenck, a professor at the Imperial Institute of Berlin, has just discovered through observations which he made during the choleric epidemic at Hamburg.

This preservative is infallible and is simply tobacco. Dr. Wenck's experiences have demonstrated that in the thickness of cigars moistened with water containing a million and a half choleric bacilli per cubic centimeter, all the microbes perish in 24 hours, and an examination of cigars manufactured during the epidemic, showed that these were entirely free from bacilli.

The tobacco leaf is not the only thing that has the property of destroying choleric germs; tobacco smoke does it also.

Doctor Wenck has proved that the choleric microbes will not survive more than from half an hour to two hours when in contact with the smoke of the tobaccos grown in Brazil, Sumatra and Havana.

Moreover, in five minutes tobacco smoke will kill all choleric microbes in saliva. Thus not a single employee in the cigar factories of Hamburg had the cholera.

Canadian tobacco is perhaps not as valuable as that of Havana for making cigars, but although Doctor Wenck has not experimented with it, there is nothing to indicate that it would not be quite as effective for killing microbes.

This discovery will not please those who would like to see a law enacted prohibiting people from smoking.

Mr. Harold Perley of St. John, arrived in the city last night.

"Shall I marry Blair?" asked the girl.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$8 a box, or two for \$5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Sold in Fredericton by A. J. RYAN

ENDS HIS LIFE BY DOSE OF POISON

Portland, Ore., Nov. 21—While his wife was down town buying tickets to Oklahoma, where he was to go in search of health, James Frick, utility outfielder of the Oklahoma baseball team, last night drank poison causing his death.

Mr. R. W. Sadlier of St. John, is at the Barker House.

Mr. John W. Davidson of Rothsay, is registered at the Queen.

Mr. G. F. Burtt of Hartland, is registered at the Queen.

C.P.R. EXTENSIONS.

The new year will see a very decided increase in the mileage of the C.P.R. in the Maritime Provinces. On that date they will take over the management on the Central Railway from Norton to Minto with its extension to Fredericton, and will thus have a line across the centre of the province touching the coal fields of Queens and Sunbury counties. On the same date they are expected to assume control of the Dominion Atlantic Railway in Nova Scotia with its connecting steamship service on the Bay of Fundy between St. John and Digby. This will give the C.P.R. an interest in Nova Scotia that it has not hitherto had. The acquisition of these two roads will add materially to the work of C.P.R. officials in this district and may possibly bring some changes. Possibly the recent appointment of an assistant to Mr. Wm. Downie, general superintendent, is in connection with the increased duties that the first of the year will bring.

KEEP YOUR LIVER AND 30 FEET OF BOWELS CLEANS WITH DELICIOUS "SYRUP OF FIGS"

Removes Foul Gases, Sour Bile and the Clogged up Waste Without Gripe or Nausea—No Headache, Sour, Bilious Stomach, Coated Tongue or Constipation

Primitive folks did not need laxatives. They lived outdoors, ate plenty of fruit, and all of their food was coarse. We modern people are different. We exercise too little, eat little fruit and our food is too fine—too rich.

We simply can't have our tea yards of bowels clogged up, liver choked with sour bile and stomach full of foul effete matter and feel well. It means that the food and waste retained in the stomach and thirty feet of bowels ferments—decays. The decay creates poisons, gases and acids, and those poisons are sucked into the blood through the very ducts intended to suck in the nutriment. Then we have sick headache, become dull, bilious, tongue coated, nervous, meals don't digest, and we feel miserable all over. So we must make our choice. We must live like primitive folks, else

we must take artificial means to move the excess bile and waste matter out and out of the system.

The safest, most harmless and effective stomach, liver and bowel cleanser and regulator for men, women and children—is delicious Syrup of Figs, which doesn't irritate, gripe or weaken. Its effect is the effect of fruits. It is composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatics. Don't think you are drugging yourself. Syrup of Figs can be constantly used without harm.

Ask your druggist for "Syrup of Figs and Exhilar of Senna," and see on the label that it is prepared by The California Fig Syrup Company. This is the only genuine—the old, reliable. Refuse, with contempt, the so-called Fig Syrup imitations sometimes offered to deceive you.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effective Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$2; No. 3, for special cases, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Cook-Riddison Co., Toronto, Ont. (formerly W. & A. Cook)