

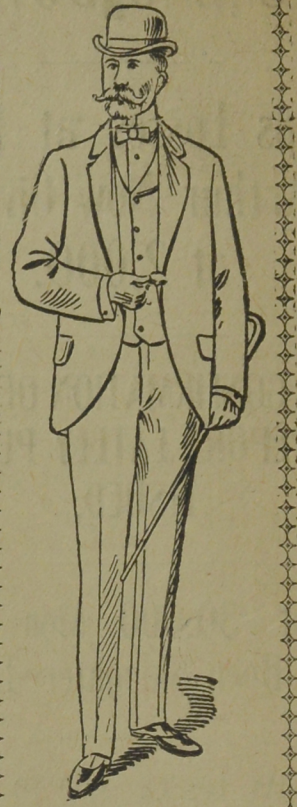
\$5.00 MEN'S SUITS \$7.00

A Big Drive in Men's Suits.

Our windows were vacant this week. Carpenters and Painters are remodelling the whole front ready for Saturday

Men's Lonely Suits must go.

We have enough Men's Odd Suits to fill up our 2 down town windows. We will divide all the broken size Suits for men and young men into 2 prices and offer the \$6.50 to \$8.00 Lonely Suits at \$5.00 and the \$8.50 to \$10.00 Lonely Suits at \$7.00. There are all sizes in this lot but one Suit of kind only. Each Suit has a ticket on, giving the sizes, and the price is on the glass.



"BOB" BURDETTE'S OPINION.

The Distinguished Humorist Expresses Himself on the Saloon.

(Robert J. Burdette, the distinguished and popular preacher, gave a talk to the W. C. T. U. of Los Angeles, Cal., a few weeks ago. Certain portions of the remarks were wrenched from their context and given in distorted and disconnected sentences by the emissaries of the liquor traffic. Mr. Burdette makes his position plain in the following words:)

Now what another man says somebody told him he heard I said, I stand ready to dispute on general principles. That isn't evidence in any court in the world. But let me say it myself, and I'll stand by it to the last comma and hyphen. Now hear me say it myself.

About the power of prohibitory laws to prohibit—the laws of the state against murder do not entirely prevent murder. But nevertheless, I am opposed to licensing one murderer to every so many thousand persons, even on petition of a majority of the property owners in the block, that we may have all the murder that is desirable in the community under wise regulations, with a little income for the municipality. I believe in the absolute prohibition of murder.

The laws of the country prohibiting stealing do not entirely prevent stealing. Nevertheless, I am opposed to a high license system of stealing, provided that all theft shall be restricted to certain authorized thieves who shall steal only between the hours of say 6 a. m. and 11.30 p. m., except Sunday, when no stealing shall be done except by stealth, entrance to be made in all cases on that day by the back door, and at the thief's risk. I believe in laws that absolutely forbid theft at any hour, on any day of the week.

And, on the same ground, and just as positively, do I believe in the prohibition of the liquor traffic. And I never said that I didn't. And I did say that I did. And I do.

I do say that the best way to make a man a temperate man is to teach him not to drink. But a saloon is not a kindergarten of sobriety. Your town is under no obligation to any saloon. All that it is, in respectability and permanent prosperity, it has grown to be without the assistance of the liquor traffic. You don't owe a dollar or a merchant or a resident, you don't owe one item of the attractiveness and popularity of your town to the refining and educating influence of a corner ginmill, with a group of

Sidewalk Loofers.

It is deliberately claimed by some people who appear to be sane on other subjects, that to properly instruct a sober people in the ways of sobriety and to teach total abstinence the beauty and virtues of temperance, you must license the selling of liquor in the town. The man who originated that idea ought to have it stuffed and exhibit it at St. Louis Exposition, and he should be leaned up beside it as a part of the exhibit. There was once a man who owned a parrot. It swore like a pirate. A neighbor owned a parrot that would not swear at all but habitually used the most decorous language. "Let me have your parrot for a month," said the owner of the good bird; "I will keep them in the same room and mine will teach yours not to swear. The birds were caged side by side. And everybody who knows enough to know anything knows which parrot had his vocabulary enriched with new and startling words.

Keep your town clean from this evil. If men will violate a law in order to gratify evil habit and taste don't try to cure the sin of law-breaking by enacting a law which it would be easy and wicked to obey.

As to prohibition in Pasadena, if any liquor man thinks there is big money and a safe thing in running a "blind pig" in Pasadena, let him

Positively the biggest sale of Men's Suits we have ever shown

THIS GREAT SALE IS FOR

Saturday, July 16th

—AND—

MONDAY, JULY 18th

If you need a new Suit it will pay you to get one now. Look them over.

M. FICKLER & CO.

THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIERS, SHOERS AND HATTERS.

come here and try it. If he has any love for his liberty and pocketbook, however, he will do well to consult the fellows who have tried it, if he can find them; we can't. They are in hiding somewhere in the desert. "Running" a "joint" in Pasadena is like running a powder mill in a smelting furnace. It's mighty exciting while it lasts, but it doesn't last long enough to be profitable.

If the saloon men insist in quoting me on this topic, let them commit this to memory, that they may repeat it as they need it: I do not know one good thing about the saloon. It is an evil thing that has not one redeeming thing in all its history to commend it to good men. It breaks the laws of God and man. It desecrates the Sabbath; it profanes the name of religion; it defies public order; it tramples under foot the tenderest feelings of humanity; it is a moral pestilence that blights the very atmosphere of town and country; it is a stain upon honesty; a blur upon purity; a clog upon progress; a check upon the nobler impulses; it is an incentive to falsehood, deceit and crime. From such a hateful fountain head can there flow a clear stream? Can you name one good thing the saloon has ever done for humanity—one good thing—one instance in which it has brought forth fruits unto righteousness—one influence, sweet and healthful, and pure, gracious and beautiful which will linger lovingly in the memory of men, when you have buried the rum power, to make them say, "God bless the saloon for the good it did?" Search through the history of this hateful thing and read one page over which some mother can bow her grateful head and thank God for all the saloon did for her boy. There is no such record. All its history is written in tears and blood, with smears of shame and stains of crime and dark blots of disgrace. Men, are

you going to stand for this thing? Are you going to vote for it? Are you going to put into office, in city, or county men who will be the tools of the saloon power? As you love the fair name of your city get together and make your lives and your united strength tell for all that is best and cleanest in good government.

Some people think the Almighty is making a mistake in not leaving the management entirely to them.

A man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is poorer.

COAL
ALL KINDS.

Hard and Soft Coal

NOW IN STOCK. PRICES LOW

P. FARRELI

Telephone 52

June 24, 1904

TELEGRAPHS

Flash Like Lightning

- EDDY'S -

Single stick "TELEGRAPH" Matches flash all over Canada.

Ask any Grocer for a 12 CENT 1/4 GROSS CARTON. Cheaper and next best to "HEADLIGHTS."

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

Carleton Co. Oats,
Ont. White Oats,
Victor Feed,
Feed Flour,
Corn Meal,
Middlings, Bran
Straw and Hay.

Just unloaded one car Sydney and one car Cumberland Coal, excellent for Blacksmiths' use. Also Calcined Plaster and Lime.

Fred. H. Everett,

Successor to J. S. Scott, Campbell Street. Tel. 116. P. O. Box 83

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Tender for Engine House and Office

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for ENGINE HOUSE and OFFICE, Pirate Harbour, N. S., will be received up to and including

THURSDAY, THE 21st DAY OF JULY, 1904.

For the construction of an ENGINE HOUSE and OFFICE at Pirate Harbour, near Mulgrave, N. S.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Station Master's Office, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 29th June, 1904

July 6-11

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

TENDER FOR CRIBWORK.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for CRIBWORK, Point Tupper," will be received up to and including

TUESDAY, THE 19th DAY OF JULY, 1904.

For the construction of a CRIBWORK PROTECTION PIER at Point Tupper, N. S.

Plans and specification may be seen at the Station Master's Office, Point Tupper, N. S., and at the office of the Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specification must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 28th June, 1904.

July 5-4101

Intercolonial Railway.

Tender for Pipes, Fittings, Etc.

Sealed tenders, addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Pipe Fitting," will be received up to and including

FRIDAY, THE 22nd DAY OF JULY, 1904.

For the providing and erecting of all Pipes, Fittings, Valves, etc., in connection with the Pipe-Fitting in the Engine Houses at St. John, N. B., CHAUDIERE JUNCTION, P. Q., STE. FLAVIE, P. Q., and RIVIERE DU LOUP, P. Q.

Tenders will be received for one or more of these places.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Station Master's Office at St. John, N. B., Chaudiere Junction, P. Q., and at the Chief Engineer's Office, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the specifications must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager.

Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 4th July, 1904

April 7-4111

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Of Portland, Me. Ten years' progress.

Year	Income.	Assets at End of Year.	Surplus at End of Year.	Amount of Insurance in Force at End of Year.
Dec. 31, 1893,	\$1,261,930.51	\$ 6,453,309.56	\$229,292.96	\$35,914,417.00
Dec. 31, 1903,	2,386,617.13	10,204,727.03	563,565.59	57,385,198.00
Increase,	\$1,124,686.62	\$3,751,417.47	\$334,272.63	\$21,470,781.00

A. J. MACHUM, Manager, St. John, N. B. Liberal contracts to Agents.

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