

UNION CLOTHING CO.

26-28 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

Old Y. M. C. A. Building.
ALL NEW GOODS.ALEX. CORBET, Manager
Store open tonight till 11 p. m.The Most Important Reduction Sale of the
Season Starts Today of

Men's Distinctive Tailor Suits and Furnishings

Men's Suits in Neat Patterns

All Wool Scotch Tweeds,

Former Price \$10. Now \$6.43

Men's Fancy Half-Hose

Regular 20c. values,

Now 2 pairs for 25c

Sir Hilton's Sin.

BY GEORGE MANVILLE FENN,
Author of "Black Blood," "A Woman
Worth Winning," "Master of Ceremonies," "The New Mistress," "The Meeting of Greeks,"
"Drawn Swords," Etc.

(Continued.)

"The man is a monster," groaned Lady Lisle, wringing her hands. "Man, man, man, you shock me. If you have no feeling of respect for your child—"

"Me, my lady? Of course, I have. Why," added the trainer, "I like it. Wretched man! Such depravity!"

"Depravity be blowed, my lady! Here I can put up with a good deal, but you're giving it too strong. Come, I won't get in a temper with you, my lady, though I am horribly tried just now. Come, I'm speaking fair as a man can speak; hadn't you better climb down?"

"Think of the scandal, man!"

"My name's Simpkins, my lady, please. If your set may call it a scandal, mine won't mind. As for me, I think it's a very good thing for the girl."

"I can hear no more of this," muttered Lady Lisle, faintly. "It is too much. Oh! man, man, I looked for help and sympathy from you; but in your shameless ignorance you have done nothing but outrage my feelings."

"Very sorry, my lady; but you should have come and met me civil like, as the father of as pretty a lass as ever stepped. 'Stead o' which you comes in your carriage and walks in on stilets, and begins a-bully-mugging me as if I was still Sir Hilton's servant. Now, look here, my lady, you've kep' on calling me man, man, man, and it's true I am a man, and a man with a temper; but I don't like to be reminded of it over and over again, and in my own house, because then two began making love, as is the natural thing in nature."

Lady Lisle felt exhausted, and she made a gesture as if to speak.

"No, you've had your innings, my lady, and I don't keep calling you woman, woman, woman. Now, here's what I've got to say as a fair ale—the thing's happened, and you've got to make the best of it. My Molly's out yonder with the chap she loves and who loves her. You can't get at 'em, and if you behave sensible you'll get back in your carriage and go straight home, and the sooner the better, or I shall have to show you the door, or I shall have something in the way of a big business to do. By-and-by, when you get cool, you'll see as it's no use to be orty, and if you like to come down off the stilets and ask my Molly to join you at the Denes, well and good."

"Oh!" gasped the visitor in horror.

"Very well, if you don't I shan't fret. I know what you've done long enough, keeping him like at the Denes; but I can afford it, even if I am hard hit today. It only means putting an extra knife and fork at my table, where he shall be welcome till you drop the orty and old your land—Hullo! Foot up, my lady? That's wife and temper."

"Don't touch me, man!" panted the suffering woman; "it would be pollution. Oh, Hilton, Hilton!" she moaned, as she strove to steady herself to the door and managed to walk out of the porch and stop feebly by the carriage.

"Hilton!" she said, in a deep, hollow voice before she sank back, unconscious of the excitement and noise around, and moaned softly. "Home? No; it is home no more."

"This giving way to one set of feelings lasted but a few moments, for there rose up before her imagination the figure of her husband seated somewhere with her young and handsome rival, possibly hand

DO YOU EASILY TIRE?

It a Day's Toil Exhausts Body or Brain,
Find the Reason Why.

We all inherit a disposition to disease. With one it's consumption, another heart disease or perhaps nervousness.

At first you are languid, but as the fatigue increases you lose appetite and spirit, feel as if work wasn't in your line. Surely no clearer evidence of ill-health is needed.

Thousands have been in the same sickly condition; those who heeded not were sorry—those who used Dr. Hamilton's Pills were cured.

Your weakness proves germ life has eaten up the vitality of the blood, and a cleansing tonic like Dr. Hamilton's Pills is urgently needed.

At once your blood will redden and gain strength. Digestion will be improved that additional nourishment will be supplied to all needy organs.

Surplus bile and disease and weakness are completely driven out.

Truly wonderful is the tonic effect of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are considered the best system purifier extant.

When you can renew your health with this safe vegetable remedy, the prescription of a noted physician, your duty is clear. Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills at once.

Remember this: It is the prescription of an eminent physician you use in taking Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Absolute safety and permanent results guaranteed in every case of languor, weakness, headache and debility.

Price 25c per box or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THE SMARTEST BATHING SUITS ARE THE NE WPRINCES MODELS.

A pleasing variation from the regulation bathing suit of combination bloomers and blouse and short full or gored skirt are the new princess models of this season. They are made in one piece and tucked or shirred at the waistline. Full bloomers of the same material may be worn, but tights are better; they fit the figure snugly and add nothing to the size of the hips, "hips in" being the fashionable command even on the bathing beach. Very soft black taffetas is the material of this shirred princess, the baby waist buttoned in the back and the yoke outlined with cream lace.

the trainer, "and thanking my old master for the honor done to his old trainer Simpkins, chrisen Sam."

As he spoke he fixed his eyes full upon those of the gaily-dressed jockey facing him, and taking his time from his guest, raised the glass to his lips and kept it there till it was drained, before holding out the silver for Sir Hilton's empty glass.

"Bah! Too dry," said Sir Hilton, with a slight grimace. "How long have you had that wine?"

"Bout seven year, Sir Hilton," replied the man, setting down the waiter and replacing the bottle by the glasses, but he clumsily that he knocked over his guest's glass, which was shivered to atoms on the floor.

"Oh, I beg pardon, Sir Hilton! I'm so excited with the race that my head's all of a shake. Hi, somebody, a clean glass!"

The barmaid ran out with the fresh glass, and she was followed by one of the other maids with a dustpan and brush.

"That's right, my lass; be careful; don't leave any bits."

As he spoke he lifted the little marble table out of the maid's way and filled the glasses again, before raising the waiter to hand it for the second time to his guest.

"No, no, Sam; one's enough."

"What, Sir Hilton! You won't wet the other eye?"

"No, not even if I were not going to ride. That wine's bad."

"Bah, Sir Hilton!" cried the trainer, raising his own glass to the light, sniffing at it, tasting it cautiously, and then looking again at his visitor. "Mouth must be a bit out of taste with the excitement. Seems to me—"

He raised his glass to his lips again, took a good pull, and then drained and set it down. "Beg your pardon, Sir Hilton," he said; "I don't set up for a judge, but I wouldn't wish to taste a better drop o' cham than that."

"Glad you like it," said Sir Hilton, lethargically.

"Try it again, sir. Give your mouth a rinse out with it, and then finish the glass."

"No thanks; that will do. Bah! I can taste it now," said Sir Hilton, enigmatically, and he smacked his lips, and then passed his tongue over them two or three times as he walked hastily up and down, tapping his boot with the gold-mounted whip he held.

Simpkins watched him furtively, and moved toward the bar, but turned, and seemed to force himself to his guest's side.

"Oh, yes, Sir Hilton," he said, "you'll win; and it'll be, as I said afore, two hundred in my pocket, while, if you lose, which you won't, it'll bring me within a fiver or so of home."

"Get away! Don't bother," said his victim, sharply.

"Right, Sir Hilton. Course you've a deal on your head now, but, if you would, n't mind, I think I'll have half a glass more of that wine before it gets flat."

"Bah!" ejaculated the baronet.

"Thankye, Sir Hilton," said the man, refilling his glass, to stand watching his visitor while sipping slowly, and muttering every time he raised his trembling hand something about "good glass of wine."

Suddenly Sir Hilton made a quick turn and walked sharply towards the door, making the trainer set down his glass hurriedly, glance at the bar-window to see if he was observed, and then follow his guest to the door, but before he reached it, the baronet turned round and walked back, close by the landlord, without appearing to notice him.

"Can't stand it no longer," muttered the man to himself. "Hah! Wonder if it will come off?"

He glanced at his victim sharply, saw that he was talking softly to himself in the intervals of passing his tongue impatiently over his lips and making a peculiar sound as if tasting.

"Flat, flat, flat! Too dry. Burns and smart," he said, impatiently, and then clapped his hand quickly to his head.

"Why not try another glass Sir Hilton?" said the trainer; but no heed was taken of his words.

"It's awfully," muttered the man. "Hope I didn't give him too much."

He glanced at the bright blue and scarlet figure again, and then, drawing a deep breath he once more moved towards the door of his office, where he stopped in deep watching.

"Why, it's like giving him the jumps," he muttered. "Well, if it do go wrong, I ain't done nothing. It's the drink. He must ha' been having it heavy before he came here; and if that won't do, I'm blast if I'm going to stand the racket all alone."

He stood watching his victim for quite ten minutes, during which time the drug he had administered, one of whose properties as a trainer and veterinary surgeon he was well aware, was working with wonderful rapidity; and this was accelerated suddenly by Sir Hilton's action, for to the trainer's great delight the poor fellow gave a lurch, which brought him near the little table, where he recovered himself, saw the bottle and glass, and seized the former with his left hand.

"Dry-thirsty!" he said, hurriedly, and making an effort he poured out another glass of wine, drained it, and was in the act of setting down the glass when Granter came hurrying in, and Simpkins drew back out of sight.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ADVANCE IN THREAD

NEW YORK, July 19—Cotton thread, until a short time ago, the most stable in price of all the staples, selling the country over for five cents a spool, is to be advanced again so that the retail price will be ten cents. On May 23, there was an advance which brought the retail price to six and seven cents. Increased cost of raw material and an advance in wages are the reasons given for the contemplated increase in price. Independent manufacturers declare that neither of these reasons is a good one, for when cotton was selling much higher than it is now thread retailed for five cents.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 71 Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

WITH ROTTEN EGGS

(Weymouth, N. S., Gazette.)

Stetson's Uncle Tom's Cabin was played under canvas on the station grounds on Tuesday evening. It drew a large crowd but the performers carried out the company's reputation as being one of the "rottenest" tent shows on the road, as the acting was without a single redeeming feature. Leon W. Washburn has been through Western Nova Scotia with several tent shows but none of them have shown anything remarkable in ability. Just as they were about to leave yesterday the Weymouth boys showed their appreciation by throwing rotten eggs at the performers.

ROMANCE ENDED; DIED IN POVERTY

Another Pitiful Example of an
Unwise Marriage.

NEW YORK, July 19—Mystery surrounds the death of Mrs. Alice Boylan, thirty-seven years old, who committed suicide by inhaling gas in her home, No. 1,397 Fulton street, Brooklyn, on Tuesday night. Mrs. Boylan's sister last night refused to talk about the case or tell anything about the dead woman beyond saying she made a marriage that was displeasing to her family. The sister said their father, who, she admitted, was wealthy, died twenty-two years ago and left considerable property.

Mrs. Boylan's home indicated that she had been living in poverty for some time, and the stories the neighbors told of her life left no doubt that she had been unhappy.

She was to have appeared in the Myrtle Avenue Court yesterday, where she had been summoned to explain why she had not taken better care of her daughter. The child was sent to the Convent of Mercy by Judge Wyatt in the Children's Court. The little girl had been taken from the Boylan home on Monday, as it had been reported that she did not get proper care.

Eleven years ago the woman married a man named Peterson, giving up a fine home and money to marry the man of her choice, to whom her family made objection. So strong was the opposition that she never again visited her family. Peterson was killed five years ago by the collapse of a building in Long Island City. The daughter who was sent away yesterday was born of that marriage.

It is not known when Mrs. Boylan married her second husband, as Boylan last night refused absolutely to talk about the matter. He is a roofer and does not earn much money. It was necessary for Mrs. Boylan to go out to work, and she found employment in a laundry.

When she returned home on Monday and found her daughter gone she became despondent, and when she received a summons to appear in court it is believed she decided to commit suicide.

When her husband returned from work he found her dead, sitting in the front room of their miserable home with a gas tube in her mouth. She had screened the windows with pillow slips, as the family had no curtains, and had placed a pillow at her back.

Costs Only Fifty Cents

If your supply of Catarrhozene liquid is used, you can purchase another bottle for 50c. Get the genuine "Catarrhozene." It is guaranteed for colds, catarrh, bronchitis and throat trouble.

A SEASIDE TRAGEDY.

Senator Forsaker was defending a Wilmington official who had been maligned. "We are too apt at times," he said, "to condemn men unheard. A thing may look very fishy, yet on proper examination it may prove to be quite innocent. Let us remember the episode of the seaside hotel."

"Late one night, from the room of a married couple in a seaside hotel, groans and shrieks were heard to come. These noises at last became so violent that a number of guests, pale and frightened, gathered in the hall before the door."

"Oh, you are killing me!" cried a male voice. "Have you no pity?"

"There follows a series of awful groans then—"

"Stop! You are murdering me! I'm dying."

"For a little while the crowd outside heard feeble groans and moans. Then a wild shriek rang forth."

"Murder! You've done it at last! You've killed me. Oh, I'm dying."

"Here a man thundered on the door and shouted:

"What hellish deed is going on in there?"

"There was a smothered laugh within, the door was opened instantly, and a young and pretty woman appeared."

"Did the noise alarm you?" she said. "I've just been peeling off the shirt from my husband's sunburnt arms."

PORTLAND, Me., July 18—In a rear-end collision this evening on the electric road to Riverton some ten or twelve persons were hurt, but none received very serious injuries. A long string of cars were returning from the park and one lost its power at the foot of a hill. The motorman of the following car did not see the danger in time to moderate the speed of his car and the crash was a heavy one.

A Proven Cure For Indigestion

A healthy
stomach does
two things.

1st—gives up
enough gastric
juice to digest food—and
2nd—churns food, by
means of its muscular
action, until digestive

they give you a healthy
stomach.

"Fruit-a-tives" actually
strengthen the muscles of the
stomach—increase the power
of the churning movement—and
also enable the stomach
to excrete sufficient gastric
juice to completely digest
every meal.

Thousands have been cured of
Indigestion and Dyspepsia by
"Fruit-a-tives" alone.

juice and
food are
thoroughly
mixed.

An un-
healthy
stomach

is either too weak to properly
churn the food or it does not
give up enough gastric juice
to make digestion complete.

Then you have Indigestion—
Heartburn—Distress after
Eating—Sour Stomach—
Headaches—and finally
chronic Dyspepsia.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Indi-
gestion and Dyspepsia because

and Biliousness with which
so many Dyspeptics suffer.

"Fruit-a-tives" are intensified
fruit juices, combined with tonics
and antiseptics—and are an infallible
cure for all Stomach Troubles.

Try them. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50.
At all dealers or from
Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Fruit-a-tives
(OR FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

WANT HELP?

Then use a TIMES WANT AD. and you
will get more replies than from any other
evening paper.

One cent a day for each word used.

CALL, WRITE, OR
'PHONE MAIN 705

Poor Blood

is the cause of nearly
all sickness.

COUNT
ST. MICHEL
TONIC WINE

contains all the ele-
ments required to
enrich and purify the
Blood.

Wholesale by McIntyre & Comeau, Ltd., Comeau & Sheehan,
Richard Sullivan & Co., J. O'Regan and all Wholesale Druggists.

HOME PAPERS THE TELEGRAPH AND TIMES

THESE PAPERS are delivered to St. John residences
BY CARRIER. They are taken into the homes of
responsible and desirable people who pay for the
privilege of reading them.

An advertisement in The Big Papers will place you in
company with the most prominent local and general advertisers
in Canada.

THE TELEGRAPH AND TIMES enjoy a greater advertising
patronage than any other two papers in New Brunswick, and
if business is any indication of ability to deliver results, then
The Big Papers are always "making good."

RATES ARE NEVER CUT. One price to all. Tele-
phone main 705 for The Advertising Dept.

COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000

