

Wonderful Sale

Children's Silk and Embroidery Headwear

at prices that must appeal to every mother

Silk, Lace and Embroidery Bonnets

your choice of all worth up to \$1.50 each for **50c. Silk Hats \$1 and 1.50 each**

Buy now, you can never get such values again.

MILITARY FEATHER POMPONS

White, Alice, Blue, Brown, Navy, Grey and Green, \$1.00 each

Sale of Fancy Collars and Bows

15 cents each

Marr Millinery Co.

Corner Union and Coburg Streets

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



EXPERIENCED SURF BATHERS WEAR MOHAIR SUITS.

Mohair, either striped, checked or plaids. This is chiefly because this well-known, is a much-favored material for bathing suits, has the fine, glossy appearance of silk, and even when thoroughly water-soaked does not cling unpleasantly to the figure. The princess bathing suit, with its panels extending straight from throat to hem, is exceedingly popular in English moiré, but scarcely more so than are the one-piece frocks which are made up in all the fashionable colors, sometimes trimmed with a contrasting shade of the same material, with satin piping, with braid or with small or large buttons. Bathing caps usually match the frock in material and relief trimmings. They are of French peasant shape or are oisid-lined, three-cornered handkerchiefs so arranged upon the head that the ends may be tied in front to resemble an Alsatian bow.

Marvellous Saturday's Rush

At the UNION

Hundreds of wise people flocked to the Great Mid-Summer Sale (Saturday) at the Union, where the clothing and furnishing bargains of the city were to be found, and it was quite noticeable by the hundreds who took advantage of this great opportunity which was proved by the record sales made during the business hours.

All This Week We Will Be Busy

as we are offering even extra inducements for this week and no one should miss them—Come see for yourself.

Union Clothing Company

26-28 Charlotte Street, Opposite City Market.

ALEX. CORBET, Mgr.

THE GREGORY DINNER

"Don't forget the Gregory dinner to-night, dear," Mrs. Walton called after her husband, as he stepped into the runabout.

"No," he answered, absently, inspecting the new check rein. "I may be late to the club to play golf. At 5 o'clock, when she returned, with just time enough to dress, she was met by the maid, who said:

"Mr. Walton telephone to, ma'am, a hour ago, for ye to come to the club for dinner with him and Mither Ashton."

Mrs. Walton put down her curling iron, despair on every feature.

"Oh, the wretch," she cried, "he's forgotten all about the Gregory's."

She flew to the telephone.

"Give me 233. Hello—is this the Country club? Is Mr. Walton there? Well, send a caddy out with this message. Tell Mr. Walton that he's forgotten our dinner engagement, and that he must excuse himself to Mr. Ashton and follow me up at once. Did you get that? It's most important. All right—good-bye."

"Now, Maggie," she said to the maid, "when Mr. Walton comes you tell him to hurry just as fast as he can, and I'll explain as best I may until he gets there. He ought to be beaten." Then she stepped into the runabout and departed.

An hour later a station hack dashed up to the house, and Mrs. Walton, and the head of the house, hot, flushed and irate, leaped out.

"I'll be down in ten minutes," he called to the driver, as he sped upstairs.

"Maggie—Maggie!" he bellowed as he reached his room. In due time her head appeared at the door and was hastily withdrawn at the sight of Mr. Walton clad in a cerulean blue, pawing among his things.

"How long has Mrs. Walton been gone?"

"About an hour, sir," and she left worried yet vainly, and as after explanation to the lady.

"Where are my shirt studs?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Where is this blamed dinner?"

"Where? Of don't know, sir."

"You don't know. Well, I don't either! I suppose she must have told me, but I haven't the ghost of an idea."

"She never told me at all, sir."

"Oh, well, it must be the Papes. Come to think of it she did say the Papes."

"Papes?" he said, getting into the hack, "and you've got about two minutes to get me there."

Then he gave himself up to utter and soul-satisfying distemper. This social life—he was going to get it out. No telling how Ashton would take being handed over to perfect strangers at the club, although he had been very decent about it at the time. Why on earth Louise didn't mention these things—They swung up to the Papes at a clattering gallop and he ran up to the door.

"Has Mrs. Walton arrived yet?" he asked.

"Mrs. Walton? She's not here, sir."

"Not dining here?"

"Why, no, sir. Mr. and Mrs. Pape are dining in town."

"Try Bolton's," cried Walton, without a word to the astonished servant. They dashed off to the other end of town and up to the Boltons.

"Has Mrs. Walton arrived yet?" he demanded.

"No, sir; she ain't here."

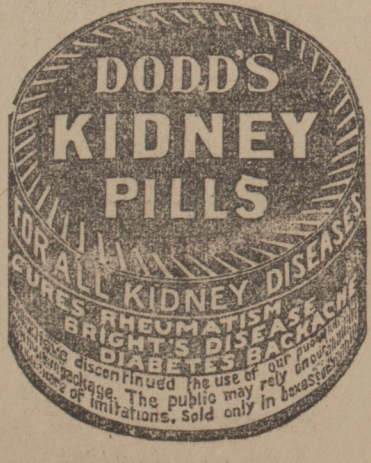
"Not dining here?"

"No, sir. They're at dinner now. Will you come in, sir?"

"No, thanks. I'll try next door," he called back to the driver as he jumped the hedge.

He repeated the formula at the Smiths', with the same results, and his ire had about reached the bursting point.

"I give it up," he groaned to the cabman, who had decided that he was drunk or insane, "take me home. Or, no—wait—try the Gregory's."



OBITUARY

James W. Pitfield

Moncton, N. B., July 19.—(Special.)—The death occurred at Winnipeg a few days ago of James W. Pitfield, a former well-known Moncton young man and son of J. W. Pitfield, a former resident of Moncton, but now of St. John. Deceased went west a few years ago and besides his father he is survived by one brother, Walter B., of Winnipeg, and two sisters, Gertrude and Edith Pitfield, of Moncton. He was twenty-four years of age and was clerk for a time in the I. C. R. offices.

John J. McBriarty

A telegram received by Mrs. Mary Corkery, of Brussels street, yesterday, brought news of the death of John J. McBriarty and it will be learned with regret by very many friends in St. John. Mr. McBriarty was for years a popular official with the then International S. S. Company operating the steamer service between St. John and Boston. He was also for a time in business in Prince William street, where he conducted a restaurant. Later he removed to Baltimore where he was engaged in the Merchants' & Miners' Transportation Company. He also conducted a business in Baltimore until failing health caused him to retire. Mr. McBriarty had been ill for three years. His home was in Baltimore but he had removed to Esopus hoping that his health would benefit by the change.

Mr. McBriarty was a native of Coldbrook, of the late John and Catherine McBriarty and was about 50 years of age. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Corkery, of this city and his second wife, by whom he is survived, being Miss Barbara Deal, of Baltimore. He also leaves three children—two boys, John D. and George P., who are with their grandmother, Mrs. Corkery, here, and one daughter, a girl of seven years, who is with her mother in Baltimore. Mrs. James Stanton, of Rochester, N. H., and Mrs. P. McKinney, of Haymarket square, are sisters of the deceased. The funeral will take place in Baltimore on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. McBriarty had made friends everywhere and enjoyed a widespread acquaintance. In St. John as in many other places the news of his death will bring sorrow to many.

BOAT RACING AT NICKEL

If it makes the blood tingle to watch wonderful speed events people will be amply repaid in visiting the Nickel today, for the chief pictorial number on its programme is The Motor Boat Races At Monaco, France, in May, 1908, the most wonderful exhibition of aquatic speed ever held. All the details of the racing meet are shown in the picture—arrival of boats on flat cars, weighing, launching and racing—and lovers of water sports will be delighted with the views. A second picture will show the famous French "motos-cyclists," a freak type of motorboat that attains railway speed like an automobile. Besides these extremely interesting foreign views, there will be three distinctly new Pathe productions—"The Spectre," a mystic, ghostly, scenic picture; "A Husband Wanted," extremely laughable, and "The Unsuccessful Flirt," after the idea of "The Hallroom Boys" in the New York Journal. All these five pictures are absolutely of late production, the same as being shown in Boston and New York this week. The songs are new, too,—"When Sweet Marie Was Sweet Sixteen," sung by Miss Foley, mezzo; and an Irish novelty, "Tipperary," by Jack-Gurney.

A purse of \$1,500 in gold was presented recently to Rev. Frederick Bonville, pastor of the Church of the Assumption, at Chicopee, Mass., on his return from Europe. "I cannot accept it," said Father Bonville, as he averred his fact to conceal his emotions. "With hundreds of my people out of work the sacrifice is too great. I want only your good will, not your money. God bless you all."

A firm in Vienna has put an advertisement in one of the papers there for an "unscrupulous commercial agent."

LOOKS FOR RETURN OF PROSPERITY

When Crop Begins to Move There Will Be General Improvement.

(G. S. Bache & Co.'s Letter.)

The market during the week has displayed much underlying strength and has been slowly creeping upwards with short-time reactions, not generally extending over a few hours. Accentuated by occasional real reactions, in which case there would be correspondingly acute recoveries, it would not be surprising if this slow moving upward trend continued for some time. At the end of each week the investor may compare prices and find that almost imperceptibly a steady advance has been made. The business of the country is slowly improving in just this same way. But the investor who has not been slow to move must not count too confidently upon the advance being slow. There is a distinctly favorable feeling in the Copper market. This is shown in the improvement which is apparent among the brass manufacturing interests. The president of the American Brass Company, the largest individual buyer in the United States, says: "Improvement has come slowly, but it is plainly here, and the movement towards better conditions must be admitted." It is credibly stated that at least 4,000,000 pounds of electrolytic copper have during the month been sold for domestic consumption. It is this legitimate increase in consumption which will reduce the supply to a point where persistent demand for metal—the commencement of the boom in copper and in copper stocks generally.

Crop news continues reassuring. Hope and fear as usual alternate—especially on the grain exchanges. Sunshine checks excessive wetness just at the important moment, and the trend is all favorable. The head of the Steel Corporation last week said that a great wave of confidence in the West to East, and added that the farmer was king of the prosperity situation. His work, and the God-given American soil and climate, are producing a bounteous crop. When the golden stream of oil, wheat and oats begins to flow from the west depends largely the future of the abundant employment for labor, and transportation, and for manufacturers.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK IS BRIGHTER IN CANADA

(Montreal Witness.)

The general business outlook from the Atlantic to the Pacific is steadily growing brighter. Orders for merchandise on a more extended scale are coming in to the wholesale houses, while the latter are buying more extensively from the manufacturers. During the past week, the Canadian Pacific and the Grand Trunk Railway companies, encouraged by the prospects of a big fall and winter's traffic, have engaged thousands more of men in their respective shops and for general railway work, while many other industrial concerns throughout the country are adding daily to their staffs, made necessary by the increase in business in all avenues of trade. The tide of immigration continues to pour in to the Western country, while the older provinces are enjoying their share of the directly purchased money and to be a most desirable class of settlers. Estimated dividends this month in Canada will reach millions, and from the distribution of this large amount of money business in general is certain to benefit.

The continued favorable market in Wall street and the prevailing prices which have marked the past week were regarded as an entirely logical and normal consequence of the general trend of affairs which point to a gradual and permanent return of financial and industrial activity in the United States. It seems that a very respectable contingent in the United States business world is now by no means assured of a one-sided victory for Mr. Taft in the coming Presidential campaign, and is indeed predicting an election score before the issue is decided. In these times of uncertainty, when the great majority of Wall street interests is confident of the outcome, both as regards political and general business, it apparently recognizes the factor of potential disturbance, furnished purely on the personal popularity of the Democratic candidate, in certain sections of the Republic. This condition of sentiment conduces to an irregular movement of prices, and while any sharp declines will attract good investment purchases, sharp rallies will likewise tempt holders to realize profits. It is quite evident that chances favor a gradually improving market for the immediate future at least, and if general business continues to show improvement the political factor may be even further obscured, and if so, a fairly active trading market seems in prospect.

The news of the week from the crop country has been favorable. It is the most important news of this or any time. It means more money, and if in great volume, it means new prosperity. The government report issued recently shows a ready improvement since the first month of the present month, and this is true more especially of the corn areas. The money situation is unchanged, except probably for the better. All leading banking houses at New York and other financial places have an over-abundance of funds, so much, indeed, that they continue to refuse to pay interest on deposits. More money is being handed out by the banks for commercial purposes, and many avenues of trade heretofore in need of such assistance are obtaining money at a low rate of interest. This tends to stimulate the general situation and put into circulation large sums of money which have up to the present been kept secure in the vaults of the big banks. With funds so cheap, and stocks yielding much higher returns than money, it is natural that the tide should flow largely into investments. With July dividends reaching investors almost daily and money so plentiful, is it any wonder that throughout the United States the feeling of optimism is spreading, and the prediction is made that by the arrival of the month of November and with the outcome of the Presidential election known, the return of trade activity will be complete and once again the hum of prosperity will be heard from Maine to Florida, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

ADJUTANT CORNISH IN CHARGE AT METROPOLE

He Succeeds Adj. Bowering in Important Department of Salvation Army Work.

Adjutant Cornish has returned from Toronto and has taken charge of the Salvation Army Metropole in succession to Adj. Bowering. He will also have charge of a new branch of industrial work which the Army is to organize here soon.

Adj. Cornish has been succeeded in command of no. 1 barracks by Ensign Coy. Adj. Bowering is still on furlough.

FLY PAPER FOR TREES.

(Toronto News.)

Dr. W. F. Bryane, 239 Carlton street, is a horticulturist of no mean pretensions. He has lately perfected a device to protect his shade trees from the ravages of the unwelcome insect visitors. This tree-protector is none other than sheets of fly paper tied around the trees about ten feet above the ground.

"How does the idea work, doctor?" he was asked.

"Very satisfactorily," he replied. "They can't cross that tanglefoot."

The doctor told us the simple truth. Flies, bugs, worms, microbes and various microscopic parasites—one and all—when they attempt to amble over these deceptive sheets make a poor run.

No Alimony—Just a Separation.

Peaceful, quiet separation, no damage done, everybody happy again—that's the situation when you divorce your corns with Putnam's Corn Extractor. Acts like magic—don't use any but "Putnam's"—it's the best.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



TANNER

There was an old woman tossed up in a basket
Ninety-nine times as high as the moon
But where she was going, no mortal could tell,
For under her arm she carried a broom.

Find an old man.

ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S PUZZLE.
Right side down, in coat.

The Bane of the Race.

The disease that destroys thousands is constipation. Cure it now, today—this you can do with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, easy to take, no gripes, sure relief. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills yourself, 25c per box.