MEN'S OVERCOATS, $4.95, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50 to $14.00.

MEN'S REEFERS, $3.39 to $4.50.

MEN'S PANTS, $1.19 to $3.50.

2 Pr. MITTS, for 25c.

Union Clothing Company

26 - 28 Charlotte St., opp. City Market

ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

The Captain of the Kansas

By LOUIS TRACY.

(Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year nineteen hundred and seven, by McLeod & Allen, at the Department of Agriculture.)

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XIX.

WHEREIN THE KANSAS RESUMES HER VOYAGE.

The events of the next hour were shadowy as the dawn to Elsie. She knew that her lover placed men in each of the canoes, that the life-boat itself was crowded, and that it began the seaward journey after the others had started. She followed his explanation that if one of the lighter craft got into difficulties at the Indian barrier, the big, heavy boat would be able to extricate it. But she feared neither Indians nor sea. Had Courtenay proposed to sail away into the Pacific she would have listened with placid approval. She was by his side; that sufficed. For the rest, they lived in the midst of adventures. What did it matter if they were called on to run the gauntlet of one more ambuscade—or a dozen, if it came to that?

But they sped out of the twilight into the morning glory of the open bay, and never a savage hoot disturbed the echoes.

Some of the Alaculofs had dragged a couple of canoes from beneath the trees and raced off toward the village; others had followed a coast path known only to them, while, if there were watchers by the side of that mysterious river which flowed both ways with the tide, they kept a silent vigil, awed by the force arrayed against them.

As the life-boat emerged into the estuary under the vigorous sweep of six ash blades, Elsie's wondering glance rested on the brown plumpness of a three-quarters naked girl who was gazing at Suarez with wistful glistening eyes, much as Joey was regarding his master. In the intense, penetrating light of sunrise, the bedaubed and skin-clothed Argentine was the most unlovely object that ever captivated woman. Yet he satisfied the soul of this Fuegian maid, so what more was there to be said?

Courtenay caught the happy little sigh, half laugh, half sob, with which Elsie announced her discovery of the idyl in the canoe.

"We owe a lot to that young person," he said. "None of us could make out a word she uttered when first we saw her. She loses what small amount of Spanish she can speak when she becomes excited, and it was sheer good fortune that some of the crew were with her when she swung herself down the side of the cliff to warn us of our danger; otherwise she might have been shot. I suppose Suarez told you what to expect?"

"You might as well be talking Alaculof yourself for all I can follow what you are saying," murmured Elsie happily.

"Then how did you know where to tie up? We went too far. We lost the boat that way, and my gun as well. We had to jump for it, and it was only the boat's stout timbers which enabled her to live through that boiling pot in the volcano. The native girl said that no Indian-built craft ever came back."

"Excellent!" said Elsie. "When we reach the ship I shall write down everything you tell me. After a time I shall begin to understand."

Whereupon, Courtenay took thought, and explained that the channel which flowed through that amazing cut in the cliff led to the crater of an extinct volcano, into which the sea poured twenty feet of water each tide. An almost everlasting maelstrom raged within, as the water entered by a side-long channel, and sent a whirlpool spinning with the hands of the clock until the enormous cistern was full, and against them until it was empty. The sailors had taken refuge on a wide, sulphur-coated ledge high above the vortex, and the presence of several skeletons showed that many an unfortunate had sought a last shelter there against pursuit. Every Alaculof knew of this retreat, but few dared approach it, as the roar of the water far below appalled them. There was only one path; when the hunters closed that their prey was safe. The alternative to capture was death by starvation. The Chileans, and he himself during the past fourteen hours, had subsisted on a bag of dried berries stolen by the girl when she first led the sailors thither.

"Didn't you see how eager we all were to search the lockers?" he asked. "But the rascals had cleared every scrap when the boat fell into their hands again with the falling tide."

She nestled close to him.

"I saw nothing," she whispered. "My mind held but one thought—that you were alive, though, indeed, I was mourning you as dead. But now I am restored to my senses. I think I can grasp what happened. Did Joey find you?"

"Yes. You can guess my bewilderment when he sprang on top of me. I was lying down; I heard our sentries shouting, but paid no heed. As a matter of fact, Elsie, I, too, had abandoned hope. I could see no chance of escape. Great Heaven! To think of your coming to my rescue! What made you do it?"

"Please go on. Tell me all. You shall hear my story afterwards."

"Well, I jumped up, and Joey nearly fell into the crater with delight. I was just in time to save Suarez from being shot. Luckily he was a long way behind the dog, and I recognized his make-up. The guard, who belonged to the original lot, naturally thought he was an Indian. And you ought to have seen that blessed girl skipping around when she set eyes on him. We must give her money enough to fix her up as his wife if the Kansas gets off."

"If—"

There was a world of belief in that one word. Could any one doubt the ultimate hap of that thrice fortunate ship? Had not Mr. Boyle said her captain was a lucky man? Elsie laughed aloud in her joy, for the queer notion occurred to her that her grumpy friend would surely have some remarkable story of the one-legged skipper of the Flower of the Ocean brig, wherewith to point the moral and adorn the tale of the Kansas and her commander.

Though Courtenay did not allow ten seconds to pass without a glance at the charming face by his side, he, nevertheless, had a sharp eye for events elsewhere. He saw smoke rising from the funnel of the ship; a line of flags dancing from the foremast told him that Boyle had discovered them as soon as they were clear of the deep shadow of Guanaco Hill. But there were anxious moments yet in store. A fleet of canoes put off from Otter Creek. There was every prospect of a fight before they reached their fortress. They had a long two miles to travel, and the Indians could attack them ere they covered half the distance.

Gray and Tollemache were sitting together in the fore part of the boat. When they had met in the canon they had merely exchanged a hearty grip, and Gray's inquiry if his friend was O. K. had elicited the information that his general state was "Fair." But the sight of the sparkling bay had unlocked even the Englishman's lips, for he was telling his friend some of the adventures of the previous afternoon, when he viewed the black dots darting forth from behind Point Kansas.

"Here they come again," he growled. "I never have seen such persistent rotters. And this time we're in a fix."

A long blare from the ship's siren thrilled their hearts, but the excitement became frantic when three short, sharp blasts followed, and every sailor knew that the chief officer had signalled: "My engines are going full speed astern."

That was a pardonable exaggeration, but the Kansas was certainly moving. They could see the white foam churned up by her propeller. With one accord they cheered madly, and the oars, double-handed now, tore the life-boat onward at a pace which outstripped even the shallow canoes.

Then the Indians did a wise thing. They spared many of their own lives, and, perchance others of greater value to the world, by ceasing to paddle. The unlooked-for interference of the great vessel was too much for them. They merely stared and cackled in amaze, while the small flotilla dashed towards the towering black hull, and Boyle lowered the gangway in readiness to receive the captain, his bride elect, and a good half of the passengers and crew.

Courtenay lost not an instant of favoring tide and fine weather. When Boyle told him that Walker could work the engines under easy steam, he dashed up to the bridge three steps at a time. With his hand on the telegraph, he superintended the hoisting on board of the life-boat and two of the canoes, which he meant to carry away as trophies—be sure that Elsie's own special craft was one of them. Meanwhile, Boyle saw to the safe stowing in the remaining canoes of the wounded Indians in the fore cabin, and a few furnace bars attached to a rope anchored them in mid channel, whence their friends could bring them to shore later.

At last, the captain of the Kansas had the supreme satisfaction of hearing the clang of the electric bell in the engine-room as he put the telegraph lever successively to "Stand By," and "Slow Ahead." Gradually the ship crept northgaining way as the engines increased their stroke and the full body of the ebb tide made its volume felt. Round swung the Kansas to the west, just as the sun cleared the highest peak of the unknown mountains. Courtenay had not forgotten his bearings. Although he had men using the lead constantly, he did not need their help. Once clear of the reefs which he had seen when the vessel first ran into the inlet, he made straight for the pillar dock, and rather raised the hair of the man at the wheel, not to mention most of the people on deck, by the nearness of his approach to that solitary buoy set in the midst of a broken sea. How good it was to feel the steady thrust of the pistons, the long roll of the ship over the swell! And then, when Elsie brought him his breakfast, and stood by his side as he watched the set of the tide with unwavering eyes, what a joy that was, to listen to her story of the night's wanderings, and to know that, with God's help, their Odyssey was nearing its end!

For every sailor is a fatalist, and in the unwritten code of the sea the law runs that once a ship has undergone her supreme trial she has the freedom of the great highway for that voyage, though she girdle the earth ere the dock gates open.

But best of all was it to hear Elsie tell how Dr. Christobal had handed her a bulky packet, in which she found Courtenay's words of farewell, together with those wonderful letters which fate had held back from her twice already. They were only glowing epistles from the hundreds of passengers on the Florida, but six of them were pjproposal from enthusiastic ladies, all were dowered, and eager to give their charms and their cash to the safe keeping of the man who had saved their lives. It was with reference to some joking comment by Courtenay on these missives that his sister wrote to congratulate him on having escaped matrimony under such conditions. Elsie, brimful of high spirits, amused herself by teasing him with nice phrases culled from each of the six.

Long before noon the Kansas cleared White Horse Island. There was a ticklish hour while Courtenay and Boyle looked for the shoal. When its long, low sand-spit was revealed by the falling tide, the ship took thought of her agony there, and traversed those treacherous waters with due reverence. Thenceforth, the run was due south until eight bells, when, for the second time within a fortnight, the captain set the course "South-40-East."

A stiff breeze blowing from the south-west, and heavy clouds rolling up over the horizon, showed that the land of storms was repenting the phenomenal frivolity which had let it bask in sunshine for an unbroken spell of ten days. But the gale which whistled into Good Hope Inlet that night carried with it no disabled and blood-stained ship. Mr. Malcolm, who got his diminished squad of stewards in hand as though the vessel had quitted port that day, served dinner promptly at two bells in the second dog watch—by which no allusion is intended to an animal already gorged to repletion—and wore a proper professional air of annoyance because everybody was late, owing to the interesting fact that the half-minute fixed flashing light on Evangelistas Island had just been sighted.

(To be Continued.)

Bark Malwa, 539 tons, was at New York on Jan. 7, loading general cargo for Port Madryn. She was stripped, calked throughout and remetaled at Hoboken (N. J.) before being placed on the berth.

Suffered From Heart and Nerve Troubles FOR THE Last Ten Years.

The heart has supplied to it two sets of nerves, one set which quickens, the other which slows its action. The proper action of these nerves, so important to the well-being of the heart, depends upon the general condition of the nervous system. If there be nerve derangement of any kind it is bound to produce all the various phenomena of heart derangement.

Knowing the intricate structure of the heart, and being aware how diseases of the nerves affect the heart, we have combined in Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a treatment that will cure all forms of nervous disorders as well as act on the heart itself, and in this is the secret of their success in curing so many cases of heart trouble which have defied all other treatment.

Mrs. John Riley, Douro, Ont., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from heart and nerve troubles for the last ten years. After trying many remedies and doctoring for two years, without the least benefit, I decided to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial. I am thankful to say that, after using nine boxes, I am entirely cured, and would recommend them to all sufferers."

Price 50c. per box or three for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.

COSTUME OF SHANTOONG SILK.

The material of this costume, as well as the style, places it in the foremost ranks of late winter models. It is a grayish blue Shantoong silk, one of the various rough silk weaves which are to be so popular the coming spring. The six-gore skirt with bias bands trimming the foot of each alternate gore is in the new costume length. Front and back gores are piped with black satin and trimmed with numbers of tiny black satin buttons and simulated buttonholes of soutache. The waist is arranged so that the button-trimmed front seems like a continuation of the front skirt gore broken at the waistline with a crushed girdle. The sleeves are diminutive puffs of the silk gathered into a piped and button-trimmed cuff, this finished with a lace cuff matching the lace chemisette, with braidings of silver soutache. Worn with chapeau of soft black velvet simply trimmed with large cut-steel buckle and velvet ribbon.

TELLS HOW TO CURE CATARRH

Simple Home Treatment Which Sufferers Should Make Up and Try, As Anyone Can Mix This.

The coming months will be a harvest for the doctors and patent medicine manufacturers unless great care is taken to keep the feet dry, also dress warmly.

This is the advice of a well-known authority and should be heeded by all who are subject to rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles and especially catarrh. While the latter is considered by most sufferers an incurable disease, there are few men or women who will fail to experience great relief from the following simple home prescription, and if taken in time it will prevent an attack of catarrh during the entire season.

Here is the prescription which any one can mix: Fluid Extract Dandelion one-half ounce, Compound Kargon one ounce, Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and use in teaspoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

These are mostly vegetable ingredients and can be obtained from any good prescription pharmack at small cost.

The Compound Kargon in this prescription acts directly upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys to make them filter and strain from the blood the poisons that produce all forms of catarrhal affections. Relief is often felt even after the first few doses and it is seldom that the sufferer ever experiences a return attack within the year.

This prescription makes a splendid remedy for all forms of blood disorders and such symptoms as lame back, bladder weaknessess and rheumatism pains are entirely dispelled.

As this valuable, though simple, recipe comes from a thoroughly reliable source, it should be heeded by every afflicted reader.

SUPT. OBORNE GETTING BUSY

He Has Disciplined Thirty-five C. P. R. Trainmen at Toronto --Five Dismissed.

Toronto, Jan. 19—Thirty-five engineers, conductors, brakemen and yardmen have been disciplined by General Superintendent Oborne, of the C. P. R., for neglect of duty during December. The charges vary from discourtesy to passengers to neglect to inspect trains and switches, and running without proper orders. Five were dismissed, thirty suspended, and one fined $2.

FIGHT BETWEEN BOYS HAS A FATAL ENDING

One Toronto Lad Dead and Other May Be Charged With Murder.

Toronto, Jan. 19—In a fight between two boys employed at McPherson's shoe factory at Hamilton, one named Kirkpatrick drew a knife and slashed the other named Cummings in the face. Cummings was not supposed to be injured seriously, but he died in the hospital late Friday night, and Kirkpatrick will probably be charged with murder.

A carrier pigeon, marked "S, S, H., 404," was picked up by the barkentine Nora Wiggins, 100 miles off Jacksonville, Florida, on her recent passage.

Bark Low Wood, from Yarmouth (N. S.), on entering the Riachuelo, Buenos Ayres, on Dec. 4, grounded in Barracas, in front of the Drysdale "barraca."

Battle line steamship Albuera, Captain Lockhart, arrived at New York last Friday from Charleston (S. C.)

Your Hot Pipes

WHEN the heater man put hot pipes through the house in place of stoves he thought it was something new. But nature put hot pipes all through our bodies to keep us warm long, long ago.

Scott's Emulsion

sends heat and rich nourishment through the blood all over the body. It does its work through the blood. It gives vigor to the tissues and is a powerful flesh-producer.

All Druggists; 50c. and $1.00.

FAVORS THE SCOTT ACT

Bishop Richardson Says It Is a Good Law If Properly Enforced.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 19—A house in Killarney road, occupied by a man named Ingraham, was totally destroyed by fire this evening, together with most of its contents. The fire caught from an overheated pipe and as a high wind prevailed at the time, the building was soon levelled to the ground. Mr. Ingraham and his wife, who are an old couple, were provided with shelter by neighbors.

Last night was one of the coldest experienced this season. The thermometer at the pumping station did not get below zero, but a keen wind intensified the cold. At 9 o'clock this evening the mercury registered six below.

Rev. John H. MacDonald baptized one candidate at the close of the service in the Brunswick street Baptist church this evening.

Bishop Richardson, in the course of an able sermon at the cathedral this evening, handed out a few timely observations in regard to the Scott act. He remarked the act seemed to be well enforced in the country districts, but it failed of its purpose in cities and towns. This he attributed to a lack of public sentiment behind those whose duty it is to enforce the law. He thought the law was a fairly good one, and could be made to do its work satisfactorily.

James G. Douglas, of Stanley, is here tonight on his way to Digby to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, E. Biden, of Amherst.

Vessel Had Hard Passage

North Sydney, N. S., Jan. 19—With decks and rigging covered with snow and ice, four of her crew badly injured, four dories washed away and others almost crushed into splinters, the Gloucester schooner Teaser, limped into North Sydney harbor today. The schooner left her home port on Jan. 6, and after reaching the fishing grounds she encountered a blinding snow storm and mountainous waves lashed against the apparently doomed craft.

One mighty sea leaped over the Teaser's bow, crushing hard over the lee side, picking up four dories and hurling them overboard like so many chips. The other four dories were crushed into splinters. The same sea caught one of the crew, Isaac Klund, taking him overboard, at the same time throwing Arthur Dunsky, a brother of the skipper, hard against the rigging and knocking him unconscious. He was pinned to the deck by a large coil of rope, a circumstance which no doubt saved his life.

Another fisherman, Nelson Pearson, was struck by an anchor and had his arm and shoulder broken, then the vessel parted cable and fortunate it was for Klund, who had been floundering in the sea for three or four minutes. As the vessel swung around she shot past him, and a rope was thrown out, it was caught and he was pulled on board. After drifting a considerable distance, the storm abated. Sail was then hoisted and the schooner headed for North Sydney.

Furness steamship Kanawha, Captain Killam, arrived in port yesterday morning at 7 o'clock from London via Halifax, with a general cargo.

CONDITION OF SOVEREIGN BANK

It Was Forced Out of Business By a Steady Drain On Its Deposits---Assets Will Pay Liabilities.

Toronto, Jan. 19—Despatches from all points where the Sovereign Bank had branches agree that the transfer of the accounts and business to the guaranteeing banks was managed without any difficulty or excitement Saturday morning.

The banks which took over the business were: Bank of Montreal, Canadian Bank of Commerce, Bank of Nova Scotia, Bank of Toronto, Imperial Bank of Canada, Dominion Bank, Merchants Bank of Canada, Bank of British North America, Royal Bank of Canada, Standard Bank, Bank of Ottawa, Bank of Hamilton.

A. E. Jarvis, president of the Sovereign Bank, handed out a statement late Saturday night, as follows:

"For some time past there has been a constant strain upon the bank's resources, caused chiefly by unnatural conditions which have obtained during the last three or four months, which have created a still greater drain upon the deposits and made it correspondingly difficult to liquidate loans. These conditions, which in many ways have been far more stringent than have been experienced in the memory of this generation, could not possibly have been forseen and they were rapidly bringing about a state of affairs under which the business, if continued, would not have been sufficiently profitable.

"When this conclusion was reached we at once conferred with the leading bankers of the country and asked them to verify our statements. These bankers have expressed their opinion that the assets of the Sovereign Bank of Canada are sufficient to pay all liabilities, and an agreement has been made with a number of banks by which nearly all the branches of the bank will open this morning as branches of other banks. This arrangement will entail no loss of any kind to the bank's depositors or customers."

Referring to Sovereign Bank affairs, the Globe will say tomorrow:

"The directors show up splendidly under the limelight. They must have known that the bank's prospects were none too bright, but in no single instance has there been an endeavor to unload their stock on the public. If the bank shares should prove, in the end, to be of little value, the smaller stockholders will have the satisfaction of knowing that quite half the loss will fall upon the Dresdener Bank, J. P. Morgan, and the president and directors, all of whom, had they been less scrupulously honorable, might have unloaded their stock months ago. Some $600,000 worth of Sovereign Bank stock changed hands during 1907, but scarcely any of it belonged to men on the inside. This is a fact worth while putting on record."

Have You Stomach Trouble?

When you wake up with headache and bad taste in the mouth, something to settle the stomach is needed. That dull, heavy feeling must be lifted, and appetite must be created. Get a tumbler of water, some sugar, and then pour in a stiff dose of Nerviline. You'll feel tip top in a few minutes. Nerviline invigorates, braces, tones, puts vim and snap into your movements. You'll be fitted for a hard day's work by taking Nerviline—nothing better. Large bottle, 25c., everywhere.

Battle line steamer Mantinea, Captain Wright, sailed from Barbados on the 14th instant for Newport News.

The Last Great Fire

Did not cause so much suffering to the homeless as many a case of eczema causes its miserable victim. And the relief fund did not bring so much joy as Hood's Sarsaparilla has given thousands of times, in relieving the agonizing itching and burning of eczema-tortured people.

Eczema—"My sister suffered from childhood from eczema or salt rheum on her hands and arms. She was treated by eminent specialists in diseases of the skin without permanent relief. She was then entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla." E. LOUISA SYMONDS, 222 Maynard St., Halifax, N. S.

Tied the Hands—"We had to tie the hands of our two-year-old son on account of eczema on his face and limbs. No medicine helped until we used Hood's Sarsaparilla which soon completely cured." MRS. A. VAN WYCK, 123 Montgomery St., Paterson, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold everywhere. 100 Doses One Dollar. Prepared only by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

BANKER-POET DEAD

Edmund Clarence Stedman Died in New York on Saturday Night

New York, Jan. 18—Edmund Clarence Stedman, known throughout the world as the "banker-poet," died tonight at his home in this city from a sudden attack of heart trouble. Mr. Stedman was passing into his study when the attack came, and he fell to the floor unconscious. Despite the efforts of the physicians, the poet died two hours later without regaining consciousness.

Mr. Stedman, who was seventy-five years of age, was born at Hartford (Conn.), and while a student at Yale earned distinction in English and Greek composition. After a brief editorial experience in Norwich and Winsted (Conn.), Mr. Stedman took up his residence in New York city, where he was connected with several of the daily papers and Putnam's and Harper's magazines. It was while doing newspaper work that he first gained distinction as a poet. During two years of the war he served as Washington correspondent of the New York World. Returning to New York in 1864, Mr. Stedman became a member of the stock exchange, retaining his seat until 1900.

EVERY PHYSICIAN KNOWS IT

The merit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills is acknowledged by every doctor. They not only cleanse the system, cure constipation, biliousness and headache, but establish lasting good health. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25 cents at all dealers.

DIED IN A CELL

Maine Rum Was the Death of Geo. W. Ferris, Formerly of P. E. Island.

Bangor, Me., Jan. 19—George W. Ferris, of Oldtown, who was arrested here Saturday night for drunkenness, was found dead in his cell at police headquarters about 9 o'clock this morning. Death was due to alcoholism.

Ferris was thirty-five years old. His wife is thought to be in P. E. Island, where she went from Brunswick. His father, James Ferris, lives at Stanley Bridge (P. E. I.) Both have been notified.

Word was received last week at Halifax that the Lunenburg schooner Gladys B. Smith (Br.), Corkum, with fish, from that port bound to Oporto, had put into Gibraltar in a leaky condition. Captain Corkum will make temporary repairs to the vessel there and proceed to destination.

JAN. 20, '08.

The Mid-Winter Sale of Men's and Boys' Clothing continues all this week at Oak Hall

This mid-winter sale is an unqualified success. Results prove it. We have sold more by hundreds of dollars than in any previous mid-winter sale. Clothing of our manufacture means more in a Reduction Sale than the clothing sold in any other establishment in St. John. Everything is reduced—in some instances the cut is even as low as 50 per cent. below the regular prices, which originally were 25 to 30 per cent. lower than elsewhere, as manufacturers selling direct to you.

Boys' Clothing--Big Savings

BOYS' NORFOLK SUITS, regular price $3.00 Sale Price $1.89
BOYS' 2-PIECE SUITS, - regular price 4.75 Sale Price 3.73
BOYS' 3-PIECE SUITS, - regular price 4.50 Sale Price 3.58
Boys' Reefers were $2.75, sale pr. $1.90: Boys' Overcoats were $3.75, sale pr. $2.95

Men's Suits and Overcoats--Great Bargains

GREY FRIEZE OVERCOATS, were $6.50, 7.00, 8.00 Sale Price $3.85
FANCY TWEED OVERCOATS, were $8, $10, $12 Sale price 5.35
BLUE and BLACK SUITS at HALF PRICES.
$12 Suits for $6, 15.00 Suits for 7.50, 18.00 Suits for 9.00

A lot of FANCY TWEED and WORSTED SUITS, ends of lines, at Half Prices – $12 Suits for $6; $15 Suits for $7.50; $12 Suits for $10.

It has always been customary for Oak Hall to have a January Sale, but remember this—it is not possible for any man to properly measure values by any newspaper advertisement—come see the splendid garments we are selling at greatly reduced prices

King Street, Cor. Germain, **GREATER OAK HALL,** SCOVIL BROS., LIMITED,

Branch Store, 695 Main St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Going Out of Business.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK: SIDEBOARDS AND BUFFETS.

SIDEBOARDS, from - - - $15.75.
BUFFETS, " - - - 9.75.

Any goods ordered now will be stored as long as wanted Free of Charge.

JOHN WHITE, - - - 93-97 Charlotte Street.