

CTOR IN N BOX!
 ange does it not? w Mr. J. Cartier says regarded by his fam- ilar, who is a member of the late St. George's of the Peace and ark of the Circuit al. He first discov- erful power of Zam- it for eczema, which ended. Since then never without it. to express my grati- fication for the benefit I from the use of Zam- proved that it is, the finest remedy its general healing powers are immense. Family Doctor, and about it." could see that Zam- hand, for not only sin, draw out inflam- prevent blood-pois- als skin diseases and in shortest time pos- sible, 50c. box.

n-Buk
 nusie. ie township of Norman- st district in the coun- win the honor flag sup- ictory Loan Committee. asers gained their ob- s as Tuesday last.

panies have for- agents at Montreal to ongments for Ontario dian points till a needs the prohibition oil. non aged nineteen, was the straw in his un- Augustus township, with around his neck. He lancholy.

al Sale in anthemums Saturday.

DRLOWSKI L CO. Ltd.
 Greenhouse 211 Brunswick Ave.

en You ink of IOES ink of ELOH'S s from Post Office ne 671. some of Low rices."

day als
 lb. 16c to 18c
 a lb. 14c
 anderlin roast
 30c
 ak, a lb. 30c
 roast beef... 23c
 rib roast beef 25c
 lb. 27c
 calfast bacon
 ham and 35c
n Schlit
 set. Phone 361. FERLO.

Ernst's WHERE THE GOOD CLOTHES COME FROM **Ernst's**

YOUR INSPECTION WILL PROVE THAT OUR

Men's Clothes

Are as Good as The Price Will Buy.



Measured by trade conditions we are offering as good suits or overcoats as can legitimately be sold at the price we quote. These are the best products of several of the most reliable and best known makers, and were well bought. Both men and young men will find them entirely satisfactory.

JUST WHAT THEY WANT!

Very Slightly, Good Looking Suits--Cut in the current fashion. Double breasted, waist seam, belted coat and all other features now in popular demand. Every reasonable fabric in both plain and novelty weaves. Models that will please men of all ages and tastes. The best garments that can be sold at

\$30, \$35, \$40, \$45, \$50.

Good dark stripe tweeds and fancy weave suits, \$20 and \$25.

Suits
 As good as the Price Will Buy

Overcoats As good as the Price Will Buy.

Splendid lines of Overcoats, embracing every cut and kind, including belted coats, box coats, waist seam coats, velvet collar coats, Fur Collar Coats, Ulsters, great coats etc. All weaves weights and colors, all correctly tailored and as good as can be sold at

\$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40, \$45, \$50.

Seasonable Furnishings.

- Men's Soft Cuff Shirts, good striped percale and madras, attractive new colorings, well made shirts. \$2.00
- Men's Novelty Silk Shirts, beautiful colorings, fine custom-made shirts, that young men will approve. \$7.50 and down to \$5.00
- Knitted Four in Hands, new line just received, smart exclusive colorings. \$3.00 \$1.50
- New Four in Hands, variety of exquisite colorings, open ends. \$1.50, \$1.00 75c
- Men's Shirts and Drawers, medium and heavy weight wool mixtures, best makes. \$2.50, \$2.00 \$1.50
- Fine Mercury Ribbed Combinations in white and cream shades, sizes 34 to 44, special value. \$2.98
- Men's Fine Merino Shirts and Drawers, splendid weight, per garment. 95c
- Men's Fleece Lined Shirts or Drawers, sizes 32 to 44, regular \$1.25, Saturday 98c



THE BEST BOYS' CLOTHES THE PRICE WILL BUY

- The best boys' Suits that can be sold at the prices named. The best material, the best styles and the most service. All favored fabrics and the newest features--waist seam and belted coats, slant pockets, etc. strong values at \$10, \$12, \$15, \$17
- Small Boys' Suits, Eton and Russian style, corduroy and fancy material, at \$6.90, \$7.90 and up.
- Boys' Winter Overcoats, convertible collar and ulster styles, plain and novelty materials, sizes 9 to 18 years, \$20 and down to \$9.50
- Boys' Worsted Stockings, heavy ribbed, sizes to 10 \$7.50
- Boys' Scout Stockings, black ribbed, sizes to 10 \$6.50
- Boys' Caps, dark colors, novelty, plaid etc., new shapes. \$2.00, \$1.50 and down to \$1.00
- Boys' Soft Cuff Shirts, new fact color, stripes. \$1.75 and \$1.25
- Boys' Lined Gloves and Mitts, also knitted kind. 50c

We have the Styles THAT YOU WANT

- At prices kept moderate by our large buying power and system of small profit.
 - Women's Havana Brown Kid Lace Shoes, Louis heels or military heels. \$6-95
 - Women's black Vici Kid Lace Shoes, nine inch height, imitation tips, Louis heels. \$8.00
 - Growing Girls' black Calf Lace Shoes, McKay sewn soles low heels, sizes 2 1/2 to 7, special. \$4.95
 - Men's Gun Metal Lace Shoes, English last and round toes, good values. \$7.00
 - Men's Dark Brown Lace Shoes, various lasts and styles, all very well made and serviceable. \$6.50
 - Men's Gun Metal Blucher Shoes, narrow and wide toe lasts, superior value. \$5.00
 - Boys' and Youths' Shoes, black Gun Metal and dark tan, English and round toes. \$5.00 \$4.00
 - Boys' Shoes made in black leather Blucher and Lace Styles, round shape mannish toes, solid leather soles, sizes 11 to 13, Saturday. \$3.50
- RUBBERS**
 Overshoes, Felt Shoes, Felt Slippers and Warm Footwear for Men, Women and Children at low prices.

AT THE THEATRES
 Impressions of a first-Nighter.

THE THIRTEENTH CHAIR
 AT THE STAR
 The bill for the balance of the week at the Star got off to a most excellent start yesterday when the theatre was packed from pit to dome with an audience that enjoyed every minute of the excellent bill provided. The headline attraction was Yvonne DeLo and Craigton Hale in the sensational film "The Thirteenth Chair" and the advance press notices did not exaggerate when they stated it was one of the greatest pictures of the age. The story opens with a scene in the brokers' office of Lee & Co. and, but not before swearing vengeance on her betrayer. Later we find the villain making love to a sweet young girl named Helen Crosby. The scene in the county home where Helen begs for letters in his possession which were written by her friend Helen Crosby before her marriage to Trent. He promises to release them on condition that she marry him and on refusing to do so she is strangled to death. The film is a masterpiece of plot and while circumstances are strongly to Helen's favor, some time to un- derstand why she however

to draw out the true story of the murder of one Jack Rollson. Yvonne DeLo, is suspected of the murder and it is in this woman's abode that Alma Jordan (Fritzi Brunette) is sent to ferret out a story for her paper "The Morning Leader" of which she is the star reporter. On returning to the place of Yvonne DeLo, she is astonished to find that the supposed man in the case is her brother Billy Jordan whom she promised her dying mother to stand by. The situation is a trying one. She practically stands between love and duty and through six reels a most wonderful story is woven that it not only fails but keeps the large audience just up entrance in that is likely to burst forth at every turn. Fritzi Brunette is an actress of the emotional stage and the part of the stellar role could not have been placed in better hands. To many Movie fans yesterday was her first appearance and her superb acting stamped her as a lasting favorite. The Serial, "The Great Gambit" like the five preceding episodes is great and pleased immensely while a Mack Bennett Comedy and a Victory Loan film make up a most excellent bill. "The Woman Under Cover" will be repeated to-morrow afternoon and evening as the Dumbells are holding the boards in "Biff-Bing Bang" to-day.

STILL AT GOLF.
 The golf links still attract some local followers of the game yesterday. FOR SALE--Small house, corner George and Cedar Sts., immediate possession. Apply Weseloh's Shoe Store. 11-13-19.
 MAN WANTED to run sticker machine. Apply H. J. Hall & Son. 11-14-19.
 Mrs. F. T. Maltby and baby Minerva of Vancouver are holidaying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Oberholzer, 32 St. George St.

CRISIS OF HIS LIFE
 Great Sacrifice of Chinaman and Awe-Inspiring Sign in Vermilion.

By GERTRUDE MARY SHERIDAN.
 A beautiful young girl set at an open window gazing out upon a garden redolent with lilac bloom. Her hands were clasped, her eyes fixed upon the full moon sitting on a silver state, her soul's thoughts going forth to her lover at the other end of the world.
 She was Agnes Norton, and the person upon whom her heart centered was Wade Latham, author and artist. Once he had been a law reporter, and quite incidentally had acquired information upon which rested the vital issue of the great Norton will case. The Norton family rose or fell on the final decision upon that noted litigation. It was now appealed to the highest court, and General Norton was sure that the newly discovered evidence of young Latham would turn the scales of justice in his favor.
 It was natural on account of this that Agnes and Wade should meet. It was just as natural that they should love. They seemed made for one another. No engagement existed between them, but when they had last parted the farewell meeting of their eyes told both that their hearts and their future were united.
 The Norton case would not come up for a year. Wade had an offer

from a publication to invade central China and bring back something new from pen and pencil to give to the world. Success in this effort meant, further, a recognition by the Academy of Design. It was a great commission for a young man and Wade ambitiously undertook its execution.
 A year had nearly gone by. Agnes had not heard from her lover for nearly three months. The will case came up in thirty days. The general was anxious and worried. And Agnes met the dreaming of Wade at the other end of the world.
 She pictured him among great temples, far extending mountain casines, amid splendid pageants of richly garbed mandarins--only the glare and glitter of a vast empire filled her mind.
 At that very hour the man she loved was at the crisis of his life--a lone figure amid a lonely, lonely scene. He crouched behind the figure of an idol in a Chinese burial ground, pale, worn, his clothing in shreds, his only possession the picture of Agnes next to his heart and his artist outfit and portfolio.
 That was stored with sketches and memoranda of immense value to science and literature, but cooler had died out of his heart. Thousands of miles from civilization, a friendless hunted fugitive, he was lurking in this forlorn retreat clinging with a natural love of life to a mere thread of hope.
 He drew further into the shadow of his refuge as he made out two forms approaching. Wade was expecting somebody, but he was in a situation where he dared not risk confronting an enemy, and he knew that he was in danger of meeting such. Then at a glance he made out friends, and spoke to them in the native dialect, which he had mastered quite proficiently during his stay in the district.
 Both the new comers were Mongolians. One poorly dressed advanced, bowed humbly to Wade, and even kissed his feet--reverently, gratefully.
 "See," he said, arising and waving his companion forward as though he were some supreme person--"It is the high eye of our family--Kwang Lo." Wade welcomed the little sweet young man into his refuge. There was a quiet dignity that attracted.
 "I am the sacrifice," he said simply. "The sacrifice" repeated Wade in wonderment.
 "It is so," was the quiet reply. "It is you who a month since found the mandarin at the home of my kinsman. He was about to be beheaded for an infringement of the law. It was that or the payment of 1,000 taels. Without that, not only would he be executed, but his oldest son, and all the others imprisoned. The sacred burial would be denied. It would take generations of prayers and sacrifices to wipe out the stain."
 Wade well remembered the circumstances. Sheer pity for the unfortunate family had, indeed, induced him to part with nearly all his surplus stock of money.
 "Save then," continued Kwang Lo, "the evil mandarin, thinking you had money, have imprisoned you in the hope of winning the bribe ransom you could not pay. Last night my kinsman here enabled you to escape from jail. They will seek you everywhere. From here two hundred miles across the mountains to Bero, if you are seen it is death for you. They have sent for me, the high one of the family, to get you beyond peril, and because for some great reason that is not our affair you must be in your native land speedily."
 "But I have no means to pursue my journey from Bero to Canton," suggested Wade.
 "They shall be provided," quietly assured Kwang Lo.
 "Master, within your case--open it," spoke the other native.
 Wade did as directed. Kwang Lo reached within it and drew from among the colored pencils a wood encased crayon of vermilion hue.
 "Give it to me," he directed. "It shall be your safe conduct. Within an hour be prepared for the journey."
 True to his promise Kwang Lo re- appeared shortly with a two-wheeled push cart holding a close wicker box top. Across this was a broad sheet of bamboo bearing some Chinese letters in bright vermilion.
 In an instant Wade knew what this meant. The royal sign manual was always written with a vermilion pencil. Kwang Lo intended to force a safe conduct to Bero by deluding the natives with that counterfeit awe-inspiring sign manual of the ruler of the realm.
 Within that wicker covert Wade Latham was conveyed to Bero. When it was opened he found himself in the rear room of a Chinese pawn shop. Excitedly he went to the wall. Expecting him was a band of gold, heavy and unbroken, bearing native characters. There was some talk between him and the keeper of the shop. Then money passed, and Kwang Lo came forward and placed in Wade's hand a man equal to two hundred American dollars.
 "You are safe to travel hence to Canton," he said--"you can return to your native land as soon as money can speed you now."
 "But this money?"
 "I have agreed to remain here the slave of the shop keeper until I am redeemed," was the explanation. "The family strict, sacred for generations--surely my family will not allow it to pass to others at my death! But that is naught to you. I am the sacrifice--I glory in this debt for the man who saved my kinsman!"
 That sublime sacrifice was first in the thoughts of Wade Latham when he headed an American soul. As quickly as he could reach his friends more than the amount necessary to redeem Kwang Lo and his family Latham was transmitted to Bero to make up to him a free man.
 In time to act as a witness in the great lawsuit and to see it won for General Norton, honored and famous through his contributions to science and literature, Wade Latham gained a still richer prize after all his perilous adventures--the hand of loyal, happy Agnes Norton.
 (Copyright, 1919, by W. G. Chapman.)



A Friendless Hunted Fugitive.

Who Ever Heard of Such a Thing?
 "Hobson," said Muggins, "they tell me you've taken your boy away from the graded school. What's that for?"
 "Cause," said Hobson, "the master ain't fit to teach him."
 "Oh," said Muggins, "I've heard he is a very good master."
 "Well," replied Hobson, apologetically, "all I know is he wanted to teach my boy to spell 'katers' with a 'p'."