

CTOR IN N BOX!

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et. Phone 361.
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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 seasonable 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
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... **\$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, 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**

Overcoats and Reefers for small boys 3 to 10 years, grey and navy Chinchilla, novelty materials, etc., \$12, \$10 and down to..... **\$7.00**

Boys' Mackinaw Coats, shawl collar, belted back and yoke models, \$15, \$10 and down to..... **\$8.75**

Boys' Fleece lined Shirts and Drawers, all sizes..... **75c**

Boys' Union Suits, grey ribbed, all sizes..... **50c**

Boys' Worsted Stockings, heavy ribbed, sizes to..... **75c**

Boys' Scout Stockings, black ribbed, sizes to..... **65c**

Boys' Caps, dark colors, novelty, plaid etc., new shapes, \$2.00, \$1.50..... **\$1.00**

Boys' Soft Cuff Shirts, new fast color, stripes..... **\$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..... **\$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 Delva and Craigmont 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. who had to raise money to play the markets the villain of the piece, a particular friend of his Mrs. Stanley. The two are in love with each other and she willingly robs her husband to help her lover out. The bottom falls out of the market and to hide her disgrace she commits suicide, but not before avenging vengeance on her betrayer. Later we find the villain making love to a sweet young girl, a 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 stabbed to death and while circumstances conspire strongly to Helen's rescue some time is spent in a story which however

terminates happily in the last reel. To give the story leading up to where the thirteenth chair is introduced to tell who the mysterious man is and other details would detract from the plot itself but one thing is sure it is a wonderful story and worked out in such a way as to keep the audience spell bound from start to finish. The third episode "Smashing Barriers" depicting "The true art of Torture" as just as thrilling and exciting as the foregoing two episodes while the comedy "A Lion in the House" is a scream from start to finish. The funny situations which occurred throughout the film kept the house in an uproar of laughter and it must be said it was a bill that will undoubtedly pack the Star the balance of the week, from top to bottom.

GOOD BILL AT IMPERIAL

"The Woman Under Cover" with Fritz Brunette in the leading role and supported by such well-known film stars as George McDaniels, Fontaine LaRue, Carl Stockdale, Edward Cecil, Harry Springer, Fred Gamble and Marion Skinner opened at the Imperial with two performances yesterday and those who were fortunate enough to see this wonderful film left the theatre perfectly satisfied. The Woman Under Cover brings into the limelight a woman newspaper reporter who is sent out soldiers of Kelowna to land there.

to draw out the true story of the murder of one Jack Rollson. Yvonne LeClair, is suspected of the murder and it is to this woman's abode that "Alma Jordan" (Fritz 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 LeClair, she is astonished to find that the suspected man in the case is her brother Billy Jordan whom she promised her 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 does not fail but keeps the large audience in a state of intense interest to burst forth at every turn. Fritz Brunette is an actress of the emotional stage and the part of the stellar role could not have been played 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 Gambel" like the preceding episodes is great and pleased immensely while a Mack Sennett 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 Dambells are holding the boards in "Biff-Bing Bang" to-day.

A party of twenty nine Hungarians are remaining as uninvited guests of the Canadian Pacific Railway on board an Okanagan Lake steamer, being forbidden by a body of returned soldiers of Kelowna to land there.

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 Wesolow'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.

Kid Norfolk, the dusky demon, is known in some parts of the country as the "light heavyweight champion. Someone must have wished that title on the Kid.

THE WATER OF ETERNAL YOUTH

The beauties of the Austrian court of bygone days used a lotion which was so effective in keeping the face smooth and free from wrinkles, even in the aged, they named it the "water of eternal youth."

Some one recently has divulged the secret of this wonderful, though exceedingly simple, wrinkle lotion, which in her gratitude she has similarly dubbed a preserver of youth: One ounce pure saxolite (powdered), dissolved in a half pint witch hazel--that's all there is to it. Any woman can get these ingredients at her drugstore, put them together, and use the solution with entire safety. To bathe the face in the same brings immediate results, even in case of the deeper wrinkles and furrows. This is also effective for bagging cheeks and double chin.

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.

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 sat dreaming of Wade at the other end of the world.

She pictured him among great temples, far extending mountain crevices, 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 possessions the picture of Agnes past to his heart and his artist outfit and portfolio.

That was stored with sketches and memoranda of immense value to science and literature, but courage 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, gratingly.

"See," he said, starting and waving his companion forward as though he were some supreme person--"It is the high one of our family--Kwang Lo."

Wade welcomed the little street young man impudently. There was a quiet dignity that attracted.

"I am the sacrifice," he said strongly. "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 1,100 taels. Without that, not only would he be executed, but his oldest son, 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. Shrewd pity for the unfortunate family had, indeed, induced him to part with nearly all his surplus stock of money.

"Since then," continued Kwang Lo, "the evil mandarin, thinking you had money, have imprisoned you in the hopes 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 Bairo, 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, at 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 Bairo to Canton," said Kwang Lo.

"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 reappeared 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 Bairo 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 Bairo. When it was opened he found himself in the rear room of a Chinese pawn shop. Kwang Lo had disrobed to the waist. Enveloping 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 doing for the man who saved my kinsman!"

That sublime sacrifice was first in the thoughts of Wade Latham when he landed on American soil. As quickly as he could reach his friends more than the amount necessary to redeem Kwang Lo and his family taleman was transmitted to Bairo to make of him a free man.

In haste 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, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

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'."

A Friendless Hunted Fugitive.