

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1907.

Here's Your Chance

MEN'S TROUSERS

89c, \$1.10, 1.19, 1.69, 1.98, 2.29

Union Clothing Comp'y

26-28 CHARLOTTE STREET, Opposite City Market. ALEX. CORBET, Manager

Was She a Woman?

Gabriel Deschamps, captain of the dragons, in garrison at Compiegne, was a romantic nature. He easily persuaded himself that all the women adored him and when he had imbibed a little too much absinthe, which happened quite often, no one was more tender. A perfect conqueror! Physically, he would be called a handsome man, having vivid coloring, thick mustache, red lips, well-shaped nose and a bright eye. This is the story he told his messmates in the barracks room at Compiegne: I have a charming friend, with whom I am quite seriously in love, I acknowledge. Three days ago, being at liberty and out knowing how to kill time, I left the barracks with one of my friends—the first lieutenant of our regiment—to take a walk along the river bank. Night commenced, and a villainous fog which you could have cut with a knife rose over the Oise, and threatened quickly to spread over the city. "It says, Gabriel," exclaimed my friend Delaurier, slightly ruffled by the cold and the north wind which was blowing, "are you so heated that an hour's walking along the river is necessary to cool you off? For my part, I don't enjoy it very much, and if you like, we will go to the Cafe Chapuis and have a glass of punch." "In faith, no," I replied, "I prefer to see and see Julie (need not tell you my friend's name). Will you come with me?" "Yes, indeed," answered Delaurier; "an hour spent with a pretty woman is always agreeable." We proceeded towards the Faubourg St. Pierre, where my friend lives. The distance was quite long, but the expectation of warming ourselves at the blaze of a comfortable hearth was enough to make us stride it. Unfortunately we were mistaken in our calculation. Julie was out. The servant told us that madame would probably dine out, and that she intended to spend the evening at the theatre. "By my faith," exclaimed Delaurier at this bad news, "we are not in luck, and I am going straight to the Cafe Chapuis." "Let's go by the avenue," it is as short as the Rue de Pierrefonds, and I know that is what we did. Scarcely had we advanced fifteen steps in the cursed avenue, black as coal, thanks to the fog, which was thicker than ever, when I lost sight and sound of my friend Delaurier. I don't know whether he turned to the right or the left, or the reverse, but it is certain that we were separated. I called him. No reply. Without thinking any more about him, and knowing that I could find him again at the cafe, I continued my dangerous walk. All at once I hit my foot against something strange which had not appeared before, and I stopped down to look at it closer. Was it a dog, a stone, or a human being? I moved, I examined it, opening my eyes wide. It was a woman. She was seated at the foot of a tree, covering like a beggar, seeming not to feel the cold, nor to fear the solitude, nor to notice my presence and scrutiny. "What are you doing there, madame?" "No," she replied in a faint voice. "This is not the weather for sleeping in the open air." "Here or anywhere else, what does it matter?" "Nevertheless, if you will permit me, madame," I replied with a certain warmth, "to accompany you home, I will offer you my arm." "Willingly," she said. She rose immediately. I offered her my arm, but she did not accept it and walked by my side. This first part of the adventure already puzzled me somewhat. I pressed by the strange encounter, my mind was confused and unsettled. What was this woman? Would I enjoy an agreeable surprise when I should see her face? Would it not probably be as sweet as her voice. At the end of five minutes she stopped. "This is my house," she said. "Will it please you to enter?" Although I was far from expecting such a proposition, nevertheless I accepted with alacrity, determined not to leave her before I had seen her face.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



A BALCONY TOILETTE.

The evening costume of a woman who sits in the balcony at the opera may or may not be delectable. As a matter of fact, it is as dreary and worn with as many jewels as she can afford. White and light, delicate colors prevail in the toning of such costumes, rich lace and exquisite hand embroideries running riot over satiny surfaces of body and skirt. One material which will be seen very much at the opera this season is pompadour silk. Of such is the pictured costume, a white taffeta silk, soft and lustrous, scattered with pink and blue flowers and foliage in soft grey shades. The bodice and skirt are built in one, shirred the depth of a giraffe at the waistline. An overskirt effect is wrought with white satin embroidered in white and silver threads, this trimming corresponding with that on the bodice in the form of turnover collar and revers which extend almost to the waistline and edge a row of white duchess lace. The sleeves are novel in shaping and are made very short and meet by the long wide girdle several inches above the elbow. A broad brimmed chapeau with trimmings of gold lace, ostrich plumes, and malmette is a pretty accessory to this costume.

AN EATING ULCER.

Ulcers are a skin disease, and are more or less directly occasioned by a bad state of the blood, which produces acrid humors and corrupts the secretions. No one can expect to have a skin free from disease when the blood is in a disordered condition and the stomach and bowels acting feebly in consequence. Through its wonderful cleansing, purifying powers on the blood, and its renovating action on the entire system, Burdock Blood Bitters has made thousands of cures of different skin diseases during the past thirty years it has been on the market. Mrs. Joseph Robinson, Hallerton, Que., writes: "I had an eating ulcer on my ankle. I took two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and it worked like a charm, cleaning out all the impurities from my system and improving my appetite. While taking the B.B.B. internally I used it externally to cleanse the sore, and it helped a lot."

A FINE CONCERT

St. John Concert Co. Delight Large Audience in Trinity School House.

The last concert of the St. John Concert Company was given in Trinity church school house last evening before a large and delighted audience. The organization of the company, besides affording to many evenings of pleasure in enjoyment of musical and literary numbers by the accomplished members, served to give many in New Brunswick opportunity to hear Misses Winifred and Nellie Lugin, of Victoria (B. C.), young ladies possessing very fine voices, and talented as musicians. They have been visiting relatives here for some months, and they will leave for their home tomorrow. They have won many friends and also have taken high place among the vocalists heard here. At last evening's entertainment Miss Winifred Lugin, soprano, sang two numbers, and was particularly pleasing in the aria from Roberto II Diavolo. Miss Nellie

Persian Lamb Coats.

We have a few Persian Lamb Coats on hand—Canadian Mink trimmed, made of fine, bright whole skins of Persian Lamb. These are our Traveller's Samples, and in order to clear them out we are prepared to offer them individually at the low price of \$155. Made in the Russian Bazaar style, lined with heavy broadcloth silk. We will alter them to fit purchasers, free of charge.

A. J. ALEXANDOR, Manufacture of Fine Furs, 574-506 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

DYKEMAN'S.

Ladies' and Children's Coats at Less than the Cost of the Bare Material.

We have just 200 Ladies' 1907 Jackets, which will be sold at about one-half their worth. They are jackets that are thoroughly well made from dependable materials. Every care taken in the details. The fit, finish and general effect is considered. The price range and the size range makes it possible for everyone to get fitted here.

Ladies' Jackets from \$2.00 to 15.50, all of them this year's make. A lot of exceptionally Attractive Coats that were \$15.00, 18.00 and 20.00 are now priced \$10.00.

Children's Coats---The largest stock to be found in St. John. Every garment at a price that will just about cover the material. Noting included for the taking or the pains taken in putting together these worthy garments.

Prices from \$1.50 to \$7.00.

F. A. DYKEMAN, 59 Charlotte Street.

The Elixir of Longevity

WILSON'S INVALIDS PORT

(A la quina du Perou)

A BIG BRACING TONIC

postpones indefinitely the encroaching frigidity of advancing years, and makes all the enjoyments of life possible.

If you are run down in health or strength, ask your druggist for a bottle.

It will give you buoyancy of spirit, the firm step of an athlete, and make you feel young again—That's the point.

BIG BOTTLE

ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE 72

389 1/2 COLUMNS

VERSUS

296 1/2 COLUMNS

The advertiser who desires the greatest return on advertising money invested, NOTE THE HEADLINE. 389 1/2 represents the number of columns of advertising carried last week by The Telegraph and Times.

201 1-4 FOR THE TELEGRAPH

188 1-4 FOR THE TIMES

296 1/2 is the number of columns of advertising carried last week by The Sun and Star.

130 3-4 FOR THE SUN

165 3-4 FOR THE STAR

Not only do The Telegraph and Times carry more advertising than any two other papers in the city but they also reach MORE desirable buyers than any two other papers in St. John. DIRECT to the homes by carrier IS A REASON.

Telegraph and Times advertising means highly profitable advertising for the Holiday Season.

THINK IT OVER

Phone 705.

"Brick's Tasteless"

REGISTERED is an extract of fresh cod livers, containing all the virtues of fresh cod liver oil without the nauseous grease, the compound syrup of hypophosphites, nutritious extract of malt and the fluid extract of wild cherry bark.

purifies the blood. makes the weak strong. is a specific in sore throat and lung diseases. is so prepared that it can be assimilated without the least digestive effort.

is sold under the positive guarantee that a decided improvement will be felt after taking one bottle, or your money will be refunded by the druggist from whom you purchased it.

Can we be fairer?

Two Sizes—8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle \$1.00

ST. DAVID'S P. P. A.

The Y. P. A. of St. David's church had a pleasant time last evening, when a programme was given under auspices of the musical committee. J. McMurray Reid presided and opened the programme with devotional exercises. Then followed: Piano duet, Innis Ogilvy and Hazel Campbell; song, Hilda Galley; song and chorus, several little girls; Angela's Serenade, by the Mandolin Club; song, Sweetie; piano solo, Innis Ogilvy; song, Dorothy Fraser; song and chorus, a number of little girls; song, Annie Stewart; song, Marion Campbell; selection, Mandolin Club; God Save the King. On motion of T. St. Somerville, seconded by S. R. Jack, votes of thanks were passed to Mrs. J. M. Barnes, convener of the musical committee; Mrs. C. Wilford Campbell and others who assisted, and thanked the children.

IT MIGHT BE SO. "Now be careful, Mr. Gibbons! You were I believe, an old friend of the prisoner. Did you ever notice he behaved strangely when he was alone?" "Well, sir, yer see I weren't never wiv 'im when he was alone, sir."—The Tailor.