

SPECIAL PURCHASE AND SALE

100 Men's High-Class Suits!

\$15.00 SUITS FOR \$10.50

These suits were made by a leading Montreal manufacturer for a western House that failed before the goods were shipped. The manufacturer sold them to us at a price that will let us offer to the Men of St. John, regular \$15.00 Fine English Worsteds Suits in the latest Fall Styles and Colorings

FOR ONLY \$10.50

Don't miss it men! Remember there are only 100 suits in the lot and they will soon go. Sale starts Saturday morning at 8 o'clock

HENDERSON & HUNT
17, 19 Charlotte Street.

HOLBROOK'S

WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

The Sauce that makes the whole world hungry.

Made and Bottled in England

Lockhart & Ritchie
Insurance Underwriters and Brokers
114 Prince Wm. Street. St. John, N. B.

SHIPPING

ALMANAC FOR ST. JOHN, OCT 21
Sun Rises.....6:33 Sun Sets.....5:24
High Tide.....1:04 Low Tide.....7:23

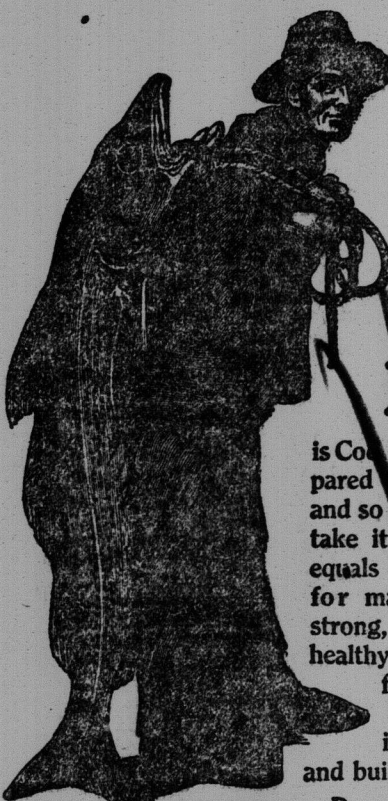
PORT OF ST. JOHN
Arrived Yesterday
Stine Cruise, 1249, Eze, from Bermuda, Windward Islands and Demerara, Wm. Thomson and Co. mails, passengers and cargo.
Stine Governor Dingley, 2856, from Boston, via Eastport.
Scho Myrtle Leaf, 330, Merriam from Apple River, N. S. for New York with 1125 passengers for a harbor and cleared.

CANADIAN PORTS
Halifax, Oct 20—Arr, stmr Carthaginian, from Glasgow and Liverpool via St. John's (Nfld).
St. John's, Oct 20—Arr, stmr Carthaginian, from Glasgow and Liverpool via St. John's (Nfld).
St. John's, Oct 20—Arr, stmr Carthaginian, from Glasgow and Liverpool via St. John's (Nfld).
St. John's, Oct 20—Arr, stmr Carthaginian, from Glasgow and Liverpool via St. John's (Nfld).

BRITISH PORTS
Middleborough, Oct 19—Stmr Main Head, for Montreal.
Glasgow, Oct 19—Stmr Siberian, for St. John's (Nfld), Halifax and Philadelphia.
Liverpool, Oct 20—Arr, stmr Pontiac, from St. John; Tabasco, from Halifax; and St. John's (Nfld); Manchester Importer, from Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS
Havre, Oct 19—Stmr Corinthian, for Montreal.
Salem, Oct 20—Arr, stmr Cora May, from River Hebert (N S) for Vineyard Haven for orders.
City Island, Oct 20—Bound south, stmr Madeleine, from Apple River (N S); Mowat, from Glasgow (Que); Sarah A Town, from Annapolis Royal (N S); Palmetto, from Bridgewater (N S); Maple Leaf, from Hantsport (N S) via Bridgeport, for Perth Amboy (N J).
Bound east—Stmr Nanna, from Newark (N J) for Hillsboro (N B).

YOUR STRENGTH



can only be built up by easily digested strength-producing elements. Cod Liver Oil is acknowledged by every authority to be the greatest strength-producing element in the world.

Scott's Emulsion

is Cod Liver Oil scientifically prepared for immediate digestion, and so palatable that any one can take it. Nothing in the world equals SCOTT'S EMULSION for making good, pure blood; strong, steady nerves; solid, healthy flesh; and it is entirely free from alcohol, narcotics or any other harmful ingredient. It invigorates and builds up the entire system.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S, known the world over by the mark of quality—The Fisherman.

ALL DRUGGISTS

THE MAKING OF NEWCOMB; ASTRONOMER

Nova Scotian Was Equal of Any The World Has Produced

Quaint Method Followed by His Father in Seeking a Wife, Finally Finding Life Partner at Prayer Meeting in Moncton

(Literary Digest).
A year after the death of Simon Newcomb, comes his sister to tell us that Amos, her youngest son, owed all his greatness to a successful experiment in eugenics and to his father's faith in phenology. John Newcomb, we are told, was a Nova Scotian youth of inquisitive, skeptical mind. Studying and thinking much by himself he became enthusiastic over the then new science of phenology which taught him to fit "the virtues and failings of his neighbors to their noses and eyes, their chin and their forehead."

I am twenty-four years old, and it is time I began to look for a wife. Combe and Gall both say that twenty-five is the best age for marriage. I must marry a young woman whose temperament shall be unlike mine, and make up a way as shall make us harmonious, one being the complement of the other. The difference in temperament is shown by the difference in physical form. I am a little above the medium height, five feet nine inches, and my nose is straight. I am inclined to be slender, with sloping shoulders—she should be rather square in the shoulders and stocky of build. My muscles are long and slim, and my hands slender, with slim fingers; therefore she should present the opposite.

"Face and chin and jaw, a face inclined to be long—she must have a rather round face with plump cheeks. My nose is long, with bony portions prominent, somewhat like the Roman nose, but broader and with full nostrils—she must have a rather short nose, even with a little up tilt, and lacking in bony development. My eyes are deep-set—hers must be full and prominent. My eyebrows are straight—hers must be arching. The hair grows low over my forehead—her forehead must be high. My forehead projects over my eyes, and slopes back somewhat, making what is termed the philosophical head—hers must be full and rounded in the upper portion, making the literary and history-loving head. My head is inclined to be narrow between the ears and high in the crown—hers must be broad between the ears and highest over the ears, from which point there should be a smooth slope to the back of the head. My head is full, showing strong love for children and great affection—hers should be somewhat less. Because my hair is dark and strong of growth, rather coarse, in fact, hers should be fine and, if possible, curling or easily curled. My hair is inclined to be flaxen—hers must be delicate, while still showing the hue of health. The color of my eyes is grayish blue—I'm not so sure I like a blue of eyes and hair is not of so much consequence. Mentally I am slow of thought and speech—my wife must be quick and ready with an answer. She should now be about nineteen years old. Where is the young woman?

Such a woman and I would be congenial, harmonious, and therefore happy. Our children would be well proportioned, both body and mind. They would have good physique, and be well equipped for the life to the hundredth milestone as the years go. Now, where is the young woman? I must look around for her. Another thing, though: she should be a good housekeeper, neat and thrifty. I will do my best to furnish her means for the housekeeping, but I am not constituted for a farmer; I must be a teacher. I have taught several winters already, and I think I can always make a living at the work.

As we have readily before, none of the nearby maidens satisfied these requirements, to which John Newcomb, of course added love of learning. So one fine morning in August, "when his twenty-fifth year was but a month old," this new Combe set forth in search of a wife. A bundle made up from his limited wardrobe and his precious library was fastened to the end of a stick, and the youth left home, merrily saying that he was going to seek a school for the coming winter.

John Newcomb's stop at farm-houses for refreshment, and in each house there was a daughter of marriageable age, he tarried perhaps a day, or even longer, to make a study of the maidens. He always made himself "handy" about the housekeeping, but I am not constituted for a farmer; I must be a teacher. I have taught several winters already, and I think I can always make a living at the work.

Disappointment met him at every door. At one house the cooking was poor; at another the house was not neatly kept; at a third there was scolding or fault-finding, a lack of harmony—and in all the maidens a lack of desire for learning or education. One young woman little knew by what a narrow margin she missed her fate. All was going smoothly till, when she was molding the dough for the baking-pans, he noticed that a considerable portion of the dough was left in the wooden kneading-trough. He asked her the reason for this, and her reply was that she left it for the horse, because he was fond of it. She always did this, she said; there was plenty. "Want of thrift," decided the young man, and he shook her bundle and walked on.

Still undiscouraged, he continued his journey until, one evening, he entered the village of Moncton, New Brunswick. The first building to greet him was not a dwelling, as he knew from its form. Yet it was lighted, and the melody of a familiar hymn greeted his ear. He had happened upon a prayer-meeting in the Baptist meeting-house.

He stepped in unobtrusively and took a seat near the door. His attention was at once attracted to a young woman in the upper part of the room who presided at the melodeon. He saw that she was one of the leaders among the half dozen persons forming the choir, alto; she was younger than most of them, and he showed her and followed her lead as they sang the psalms and hymns of the time. Her capable hands fingered the keys of the instrument with firm and assured touch. At last, he had found her! He began to analyze her carefully.

She was of medium height and rather square build, the face was a perfect oval, with broad, high forehead, round and full in the upper portion. The brows were

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

AN APPEAL FOR LIBERTY BY JOSEPH STORY

From an address at the bi-centennial celebration of the settlement of Salem, (Mass.), Sept. 18, 1828.

I call upon you, fathers, by the shades of your ancestors, by the dear ashes which repose in this precious soil, by all you are, and all you hope to be; resist every object of disunion, resist every encroachment upon your liberties, resist every attempt to fetter your conscience, or smother your public schools, or extinguish your system of public instruction.

I call upon you, mothers, by that which never fails in woman, the love of your offspring; teach them, as they climb your knees, or lean on your bosoms, the blessings of liberty. Swear them at the altar, as with their baptismal vows, to be true to their country, and never to forget or forsake her.

I call upon you, young men, to remember whose sons you are; whose inheritance you possess. Life can never be too short, which brings nothing but disgrace and oppression. Death never comes too soon, if necessary in defence of the liberties of your country.

I call upon you, old men, for your counsels, and your prayers, and your benedictions. May not your gray hairs go down in sorrow to the grave, with the recollection that you have lived in vain. May not your last sun sink in the west upon a nation of slaves.

No; I read in the destiny of my country far better hopes, far brighter visions. We, who are now assembled here, must soon be gathered to the congregation of other days. The time of our departure is at hand, to make way for our children upon the theatre of life. May God speed them and theirs. May he who, at the distance of another century, shall stand here to celebrate this day, still look round upon a free, happy, and virtuous people. May he have reason to exclaim as we do. May he with all the enthusiasm of truth as well as of poetry exclaim that here is still his country.

arching and shaded large, soft eyes that looked black in the dim light. There were plenty of breadth between these eyes to assure broad views and sound judgment. The head was high, the crown men, and rounded smoothly to the back. The hair was a golden brown and fell in soft curls over her shoulders. The skin was white and delicate, but her cheek glowed with the rose hue of perfect health. In less than ten minutes the young man declared to himself, "There's my wife!"

No need to wait and see how she could keep house, or whether she had enough to the house; her whole bearing and poise appeared to be eminently convincing. Added to all the rest, he knew, from the expression of the face and the contour of the chin and neck, that she was of his temperamental complement. Mischief could dash from those soft, big eyes, quick as lightning, and the lips, she could be playful, but would so dignified that no one could think her light or flippant.

After the services were concluded, Mr. Newcomb inquired of one of the young men who this girl was. "She is the eldest daughter of George Smith," was the reply. "John Newcomb remained in Moncton, set up his school, and wooed and won the lady despite the accuracy of the physiognomist's engagement was last summer announced and the time for the wedding set for a year thence, the young man relinquished once more.

"Now, I have found my congenial mate by the rules laid down by the physiognomist and I am going to put forth by the use of my own eyes and nose, by the physiognomist's, my first-born shall be an astronomer."

With this laudable end in view, he taught astronomy in his school. Newcomb talked astronomy with anybody who would listen to him. He gathered the people of the village together and lectured to them on astrophysics and engaged them in discussions on the earth's movements. He ate, drank, talked, walked, slept, dreamed in terms of astronomy. He was steeped in astronomy.

Naturally, he was interested in his bride-to-be in the same subject. During the winter there was much visiting of neighbors in the long evenings, sometimes a distance between houses was a mile or more. The sleigh was not always brought into the house, and the young couple were walking over the crisp snow, studying the stars as they went. The young man would point out the wonders of the heavens by bodies and their immense distances from us and from each other he called the constellations by name and rehearsed their mythological origin, and the young woman at his side became an enthusiastic as herself. As the winter constellations sparkled about them in all their dazzling glory, their minds were filled with awe, reverence, sublimity, grandeur and aspiration. The music of the spheres sang itself in their ears, and their hearts rejoined.

The woman for whom he was so strangely led to search was as richly endowed as himself, but with different qualities; she was in full accord with all his views and they lived in the harmony that always accompanies congenial temperaments. Physically and mentally they were the complement of each other. These two temperaments were merged most harmoniously in the first child that resulted from their union.

The couple were children, of whom there were six, were indeed of more harmonious temperaments than either of their parents; but there was one conferred upon them to a focus the energy that had been accumulating perhaps for generations, but especially for all the years of his parents' lives.

The result justified John Newcomb's decision. At six and a half his eldest son had mastered more than had practically completed the school curriculum; at twenty-six he had a European reputation when he died in 1899 he "was by common acclaim the greatest astronomer that this country has ever produced, and the equal of any astronomer in the world."

METHODIST WOMEN'S SESSION.
At the second session of the Women's Methodist Missionary Society for the District of St. John, in Hampton yesterday, the reports of the auxiliaries were read, followed by a paper on "Prayer." The question paper was opened by Mrs. Rogers, the delegates answering. Five o'clock tea was served in Hicks' Hall. At the closing sessions last night Mrs. E. C. Hickson, the organizing secretary, gave a report of the work of the society and Mrs. Rogers followed with an account of the work in the different fields. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the Hampton ladies for their hospitality.

The wealthy Chinese are very fond of mechanical instruments and often carry two or more watches and wear foreign glasses.

R R R
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
NEURALGIA
The Relief is the best after irritant known, and therefore the best embolism that can be used in neuralgia. It is on the part of the head and neck, soaked with it by the seat of the pain until ease is obtained, which usually is in the course of one or two minutes.

ASK FOR RADWAY AND TAKE THE SUBSTITUTES

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

MEN'S ALL-WOOL UNDERWEAR regular 85c., for 69c.
MEN'S ALL-WOOL COAT SWEATERS regular \$1.50, for \$1.00
MEN'S SCOTCH TWEED SUITS regular \$10.00 for \$7.89
in all the latest styles.

AT
CORBET'S
196 Union Street

Don't Listen

But Come and Prove for Yourself That
S. L. MARCUS & CO.
The Ideal Home Furnishers
166 UNION STREET

have a large variety of Furniture and Ladies' and Gents' Clothing of the very best quality, at low prices, which can be obtained on our
EASY PAYMENT SYSTEM
We Trust You Implicitly
no matter where you live and no matter what you want We Will Trust You.
Note well the address: S. L. Marcus & Co., The Ideal Home Furnishers, 166 Union Street.

SPLENDID FREE XMAS GIFTS
\$75.00—A magnificent Lady's Electric Seal Jacket—\$75.00 and Two Gent's Splendid English Sterling Silver Keyless Watches worth \$100.00 each. These splendid Xmas gifts will be given away on Xmas Eve. Absolutely Free. Absolutely Free.

PREPARE FOR WINTER
Clothe your bodies warmly and furnish your homes comfortably on our easy terms.

S. L. MARCUS & CO.
The Ideal Home Furnishers. Watch Our Windows.
166 Union St.
Opposite McLean Holt & Co. Near Charlotte Street

A Sermonette!

As the time is now approaching when you will be thinking of your Fall and Winter Footwear, we desire to call your attention for the moment, to our very excellent, handsome and durable Footwear—such Footwear, Friends, as will do your soul good to wear, and scatter comfort and contentment along life's journey.

Verily, Verily, Have a Care!
There are many unscrupulous Shoe Manufacturers in this land of ours, who constantly endeavor to separate you from your money without giving you an honest consideration for it. It is against such unfair methods we lift our voice today.

Dear Friends, be safe! Come here for your Fall and Winter Footwear. Come to the store that is sure, beyond the peradventure of a doubt, to give you Good Footwear at a right and pleasing price, and where every transaction is backed by a guarantee.

Come to this home of good shoes, where there's never an uncertainty of any sort.
Come and learn how well and how satisfactorily we can serve you. That's all today. Kind Friends, thank you!

D. MONAHAN
32 Charlotte Street
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES. Telephone Main 1802-11

SAVE \$1.00 PER TON
COAL—\$4.25 per Ton—1,400 Lb. Load \$3.10

WINTER IS COMING, SO ARE HIGHER COAL PRICES
Book Order Now; Phone Main 1172; P.O. Box 13; C. O. D. or Cash with Order

CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION

EMERY BROS., WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERS
It will pay you to see our stock before buying elsewhere. Try a sample order—Goods pure—Assortment unequalled—Prices right—Shipments prompt. We are agents for the famous Valvona-Marchiony Ice Cream Cones and Wafers. The best made.



Eczema on Leg
for 25 Years

I have been troubled by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My own doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off, but I said I would try the Cuticura Remedies first. I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Sulfur Soap. I used the ointment on my leg every day and I used the soap when I bathed. I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and used it every day. I have lost my leg. I am truly grateful for the wonderful cure that Cuticura wrought. I have many scars and I always recommend it most highly as a sure and economical cure for skin trouble. (Signed) Mrs. J. B. Eczema, 277, Mentions St., Montreal.

Cuticura
Soap and Ointment

asked the greatest and most economical treatment for afflictions of the skin and scalp. A simple table of Cuticura Soap and of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient. Send for a sample order. Address: Cuticura Remedies, Inc., 277, Mentions St., Montreal.

PREPARE FOR WINTER

Buy one of our Overcoats now when you can save a dollar

\$18.00 Coats for \$12.98 \$15.00 Coats for \$9.98
\$12.00 Coats for \$7.98
\$3.00 King Hats, for this week only, \$1.98

At the Family Head-to-Foot Fitters
Dock Street **WILCOX'S,** Market Square