

# POOR DOCUMENT

## MC 2035

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1925

### FOUND DEAD IN ICE COATING ON BANK OF RIVER

Springfield, Mass., Nov. 25.—The body of an unidentified man about fifty years of age, believed to be a laborer, was found frozen and incased in a coating of ice on the river bank here yesterday. Death is believed to have resulted from exposure.

### NICK WONDERS WHY MONTREAL POLICE MADE ALL THE FUSS

(Montreal Herald)  
The happiest go-lucky individual to lay a complaint at headquarters appeared this morning in the person of Nick Engine, of Regina, on his way to Luxembourg. Nick came to Montreal with \$125, a passport, a gold watch, his steamship ticket and small change. He will stay here for some time hoping the detectives to trail the stolen articles and the four men who held him up to get his belongings. Four men waylaid him on St. Antoine street last night. When he told his name, Engine, he joined in the laugh which followed the advice. "You should put on more steam," he came back with something about a "Dummy Engine," said he must have had a heavy freight on board and that "My Dad, the Engineer," was asleep. He tried to remember

the number of his watch and gave up. The denomination of the stolen bills he guessed at, and when told that he should have taken note of the bank issuing the bills, said, "To H— with the money, I need it alright, but what's the use of all the fuss over it?"

### ONLY FEW MATCHES AND BAR OF SOAP IN SUICIDE'S POCKET

New York, Nov. 25.—Only a few matches and a bar of soap were found in the pockets of an unknown man who plunged beneath the wheels of a subway train at the Times Square station and was instantly killed. Shabbily dressed in a worn black suit and a gray woolen sweater, the man was apparently one of the city's workless thousands, but whether he jumped to his death or fell by accident could not be determined. Theatre crowds on their way home thronged the long platform at Times Square when the tragedy occurred. Many women fainted and had to be carried up to the street by their escorts.

### LUMBER PRICES CUT.

Reduction of From \$2 to \$10 Per 1,000 at Ottawa.  
Ottawa, Nov. 25.—A drop in price from \$2 to \$10 per thousand has taken place in the Ottawa lumber market, and principally affects the manufacturers' quotations to the wholesalers. The decrease, while not general in all grades

of wood, applies to practically all grades of pine. Good pine siding, shorts and good pine dressing stock are the grades to show the greatest reduction, and have come down \$10 a thousand feet in price. The drop in the price of lumber, wholesalers say, is caused by the small amount of trading that has gone on in the market this fall, with the result that the turnover in stocks has been considerably less than in other years.

### TELEPHONE DANCE.

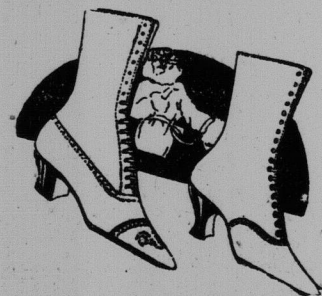
The staff of the New Brunswick Telephone Company held one of their series of dances planned for the winter months in their rooms in Prince William street last evening and all who attended, despite the stormy weather, were loud in their praises of the efficient committee which staged the entertainment, for providing such a fine programme of dances and for the refreshments which were served at the close as well. The music was furnished by an orchestra, and George Stinson acted as floor manager. The committee in charge last evening was under the chairmanship of G. E. Elliott. He was assisted by H. Boyd, H. Dakin, Miss K. Shaw, Miss S. Stevens, Miss G. Whippley and Miss Moran.

### NEW ICE BREAKER FOR USE IN ST. LAWRENCE

Montreal, Nov. 25.—Addressing a political meeting here last night Hon. C. C. Balfour announced the awarding of a

contract to the Canadian Vickers, Limited, to build an ice breaker to be used on the St. Lawrence that by waiting a year and a half he had saved \$100,000 on the contract price.

DON'T MISTAKE THE PLACE—LOOK FOR COPY OF THIS AD. IN WINDOW



## Grand Clearance SALE

Radical cuts on all regular lines to clear our shelves for incoming Christmas Footwear. A glance over these bargains affords convincing evidence of the way we cut prices for our sale.

- Ladies' Black Hi-cut Boots, high or low heel, \$4.50. Sale Price \$2.98  
Ladies' Black Kid or Patent Oxfords, any heel desired. Sale Price \$2.48  
Ladies' Genuine Kid Oxfords, high or low heel—every pair guaranteed. \$3.45  
Ladies' Brown Calf Oxfords, high or low heel. Sale \$3.85  
Ladies' Dark Kid 2 Strap Sport Shoes, regularly selling at \$5.45. Sale \$3.85  
Ladies' Brown Calf Brogue Oxfords, Goodyear welt, best grade, was selling at \$6.85—Sale Price \$4.95  
5 GREAT SPECIALS—Five different styles of Oxfords and Strap Shoes, made by Geo. A. Slater, the Invictus Shoe, regularly selling at \$10 to \$11. Our Sale price \$7.50  
Men's Work Boots. Sale Price \$3.45  
Men's Work Boots in grain leather, black or brown. \$3.90  
Men's Fine Goodyear Welt Boots, Rimec soles (guaranteed as to wear). \$4.45  
Men's Black or Brown Boots, Goodyear welt, double sole, rubber heel; very serviceable for the early winter season; regular \$6.50. Sale Price \$4.85  
Young Men's Brown Calf Boots, regular \$8.85. Sale \$6.75  
ASTORIA SHOE, one of the best in Canada—12 different lasts, 4 different styles—retailing \$10 to \$12. Sale Price \$7.95

## Model Shoe Store 641 Main St.



## Something New Farnum's Three Day Confidence Test Friday, Saturday, Monday

- 50c lb. Fruit Cake ..... ?  
45c lb. Fruit Cake ..... ?  
45c lb. Pound Cake ..... ?  
35c lb. Lady Aberdeen Cake ..... ?  
35c lb. Orange Filled Cake ..... ?  
35c lb. Chocolate Cake ..... ?  
35c lb. Chocolate Filled Cake ..... ?  
35c lb. Nut Cake ..... ?  
35c lb. Marble Cake ..... ?  
25c lb. French Cake ..... ?  
25c lb. Tea Cake ..... ?  
30c doz. Coffee Rolls ..... ?

Whether or not we have gained the confidence of the St. John Public will be made manifest this week in the response to this "Ad." This is to be Confidence Week at Farnham's Bakery. You will note that all selling prices of the items have been intentionally omitted. We do not suggest to you whether or not it will be advantageous for you to come this week. We want to leave it to you.

If you have found our past performance satisfactory, we believe you'll come. We are putting your confidence to a test.

We would like to draw the attention of the Public of St. John to our Coffee Rolls, which are made from Danish Pastry and are a delicacy fit to grace the table of a King.

11-28

## The Season's Most Approved Coats, Suits, Dresses In a Remarkable Offering At Radical Reductions Many of Them Below Cost Price!



Women who have decided not to buy another Suit, Coat or Dress this season, will think again when they realize what this offering means. They will appreciate the fact that here now is a chance to procure the season's most authentic styles in quite exclusive models at prices far below their fondest hopes.

Tomorrow will be a busy day. We'd advise your shopping in the morning for more leisurely selection.

### Stylish Fur Collared Coats Real Qualities Priced Ridiculously Low at \$22.50

There are only twenty coats in this lot—heavy velours and chevrons in navy and black. Fully lined and interlined to the waist. They all have luxurious fur collars, and for women who wear any size from 16 to 38, a more comfortable, stylish economical coat cannot be found anywhere.

### Velour Coats At Rare Bargain Prices. \$29.50 to \$40

Fine quality all-wool velours in brown, navy, Pekin, green; either full belted or loose-back, prettily trimmed with heavy stitching.

### High-Grade Exclusive Coats Priced far below the usual. \$65 to \$92.50

Developed from fine Bolivians, Normandys and Velours. Many of them are very rich in fur trimming, and every one is a smart exclusive model.

### A Drastic Mark-Down on High Grade Suits

\$39.50  
\$49.50 \$62.50

Serges, Tricotines, Velours, Suedines. Every suit is beautifully tailored and finished up to the Oak Hall standard—the highest known. Some are fur trimmed others are finished with braid bindings, embroidery or stitching. Included in these suits are many especially cut for the stout figure and are strictly up-to-the-minute in style.

### Silk Frocks At a Fascinating Price \$26.85

This is a most opportune offering just when one realizes the need of an extra dress or two for informal dances and afternoon wear. These beautiful dresses are here in all sizes from 16 years to 46 bust. Still you'll appreciate the necessity of being among the first to make a selection.

### A Special Purchase of Serge Dresses For Misses and Small Women

\$15.75 and \$21.75  
Many of these are below the manufacturer's cost, and to this exceptionally fine purchase we've added a number from our regular stock radically reduced in price. Don't hesitate to see these at once.

OAK HALL

SCOVIL BROS. LTD.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

## LOCAL NEWS

BIGGER AND BRIGHTER.  
Cathedral high tea and bazaar will be bigger, better and brighter than ever this year. Valuable door prize each night.

Regular dance at Strand tonight. Old prices, 15 and 5c. 16000-11-28

SPECIAL FOR TODAY.  
Corn beef, 9c; stew meat, 8c; roast beef, 10c; beefsteak, 15c and 20c; pork chop, 20c; roast pork, 18c; mutton, 10c; lamb, 15c and 20c; chickens, 80c a pound; sausages, 20c; Hamburg steak, 20c; butter, 45c a pound; eggs, 55c a dozen; potatoes, 25c a peck. Free delivery. At Tobias' Meat Market, 71 Erin street. Telephone M. 8382. 15999-11-28

Bond's special chicken dinner Saturday 5 to 7 p. m., 50c. 11-28

COAL HANDLERS AND TRIMMERS.  
Special meeting Friday, November 25, at 7.30. Business of importance. All members requested to be present. By order.

Bond's special chicken dinner Saturday 5 to 7 p. m., 50c. 11-28

CATHEDRAL HIGH TEA.  
Grand opening in the Y. M. C. I. on Saturday night. Supper will be served from 8.30 till 8 o'clock. 11-28

Bond's special chicken dinner Saturday 5 to 7 p. m., 50c. 11-28

NORWEGIAN HAY  
HUNG UP TO DRY  
ON RUDE FENCES

Visions of Beauty—A Clear, Cool, Deep Lake Surrounded by Lofty Mountains, Snow-capped in Places.

It has been said, and with a good deal of truth, that the Bratland Valley is one of the most picturesque stretches of scenery in Norway. The road, which is hewn out of the bare face of the rock, was only completed a little more than twenty years ago, and before that the valley was quite inaccessible. Here and there, it is carried through tunnels, where the overhanging rock extends almost to the margin of the river-bed, and the whole impression conveyed to the mind is one of imposing grandeur.

Once at the top of the hill the scenery became more placid, and almost pastoral, save for the presence of the eternal mountains. The sides of these mountains were dotted on either hand with a number of little hillside farms, or gaards, soon to become a familiar feature to the traveler in Norway. Sometimes, where the hills were steep, they extended far up towards the crest; in other places the valley became almost flat, and the farms were practically level with the road. There are no fences or hedges along this or any other Norwegian road, and nothing apparently to mark the boundaries of the farms. Fruit trees often overhang the road itself, offering temptation to the passing traveler or the casual wayfarer.

A word as to these farms. Here the Norwegian peasant moves and lives and has his being, eking out a mere self-supporting livelihood. In summer they look picturesque enough. The chief means of this self-support is the hay crop, or rather crops, for they get two, the second and smaller crop in October. The peculiar, though eminently sensible, method of drying the hay gives to these farms their unique appearance, making them such a noticeable and therefore, as I have said, such a familiar feature of the landscape. Two stakes are driven in some twelve feet apart, each about the height of a man, and other stakes are nailed to them crosswise (occasionally wires are used), the whole forming a sort of hurdle. These hurdles are placed in every available position, some distance apart from one another, and on them the grass is hung to dry. Thus the hillside appears to be covered, whenever there is an open space, with a succession of isolated grass fences, which makes it look absurdly like a steeplechase course. Even when one knows the meaning of these odd-looking erections, the effect is still a strange and almost a humorous one.

Cattle on Hill Top.  
In the summer you see practically no cattle on the farms, as they are all sent up to the hilltop, "driven to the saeter," as it is called. The saeter is a hut (or huts) built for the girls who live here during the summer months in order to look after the cattle, and to make the butter and cheese.

The placid journey went on with a sense of deep repose that was only interrupted by the jolting of the stolkjaerre. A vision of beauty lay unfolded as we approached the narrow Ljonevand, a picturesque lake dominated in the distance by the high Ljonehals, a mighty cliff that has been worn quite smooth by the action of the river. The warm air was redolent of peace; hardly a breath of wind was stirring, and the absence of bird song served to accentuate the silence. A hare darted across the road, almost the only sign of animal life I had seen that morning. The rabbit, so ubiquitous in many other countries, is to total stranger to Norway. A few evil-looking crows circled overhead or alighted by the roadside, chattering in their own uncouth fashion. It was a moment to dream, and dream. The sudden stopping of the stolkjaerre brought me back, mentally, to earth. My driver was standing up behind me and pointing ahead of us.

The vision of the Ljonevand quickly faded from my memory, for here was another vision, a hundred times more beautiful. Before me was the Roldalsvand, a lake of incomparable beauty, surrounded by lofty mountains, snow-capped in places. It lay—a thine of glittering glory in the sun—calm, cool, and deep, its clear waters a mirror for the most wonderful reflections. So clear these waters are that one could almost see to the bottom for some way out from the shore, and spy the baby trout disporting themselves.

The first transports of enthusiasm over the driver sat down again, well pleased with the effect he had created, and we proceeded. The road skirted the full length of the lake, and I was able to feast my eyes on its recumbent beauties for a most half-hour. Above us, on the left, stood the Breifjord Hotel, on the site of the old routine station of Thorpe. This was my halcyon destination—no lunch, and a change of horses, —stables in Norway." Harold Simons