THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, LULY 17, 1907.

Special Announcement

42 New, Fresh

Perfect Tailored Suits

(All Sizes)

Regular \$10 Values \$6.89

Regular \$1.50 Pants 9 1 C

ALEX. CORBET, Mgr Old Y. M. C. A. Building.

Author of "Black Blood," "A Woman Worth Winning," Master of Ceremon-

you in money to keep house for a trainer's daughter?"

"N-n-no," said Syd, sadly. "No it is, young man. If you'd wanted to be secketary to a socity for the pro-pergation o' something or another, she'd be seeketary to a socity for the proy be seeketary to a socity for the prohim turn to look after them, while Sam
him turn to loo be all there with a big subscription; but ly. He's the right sort."
"Him? Tchah! Why, my lady won't

let him have enough to pay his own tailor's bills. I know all about that. What about the old man?"

"Yes I do, all the world and everybody" returning. cried Syd. "We're married, but we're awfully in love with each other still—aren't we, darling?"
"Awfully, Syd," cried Molly, hanging to

les." "The New Mistress," "The Meeting of Greeks,"

"Come along, Syd," cried Molly, and the pair ran out like a couple of school-children, nearly cannoning against Mark Willows, who was coming up with Sir Hilton's bag and overcoat, and making him turn to look after them, while Sam in the same than the sam

"tain't whipping and spurring like mad as gets you first past the post. Steady does it. Now, young gentleman, look here."

"Oh dear me, dad, how you do like to talk!"

"Bart.—to dress for the race."

"Then it is true," said the trainer to himself, as to hide his face from the groom he turned his back, walked to a you're just married—hagging her that how."

"What do you want?" growled the work at every race. I asks you, my lady, is there any one as knows the mare's action, temper and staying power better than me?"

"Then it is true," said the trainer to himself, as to hide his face from the groom he turned his back, walked to a you're just married—hagging her that how."

"To some extent, yes," said the gentleman addressed.

"What do you want?" growled the work at every race. I asks you, my lady, is there any one as knows the mare's action, temper and staying power better than me?"

"He's right there, Hilt," said Lady Tilbrorouto, Ont., is on the wrapper. Price been watching Las Symphates work at every race. I asks you, my lady, is there any one as knows the mare's action, temper and staying power better than me?"

"To some extent, yes," said the gentleman addressed.

"Got a lot on our mare, eh, Mr. Simp-"No!" growled the trainer. "I heered he was not going to run."

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



A NEW LINGERIE OUTING BLOUSE Continued.)

The trainer drew a handful of big dark cigars with gold bands from his breast-pocket, and held them out for the lad to take one, which he did readily.

"Thankye—Partagas, sir?"

"Oh, you do know something, then?" growled the trainer, biting off the end and proceeding to strike a match, which he held ready, so that he and his son-in-law. Some day I'll give you the and proceeding to strike a match, which he held ready, so that he and his son-in-law could join ends, and draw in a friendly way, much to the satisfaction of the young lady, who smiled to herself and "What for?" cried the trainer, content.

"Seen your beauty?" said Lady Tilbor WILD STRAWBERRY.

"Grandfather?"

"Yes. S'pose you took Molly down promiscus like, and shewed him her paces; he might take a fancy to her, eh?"

"Yes," cried Molly. "Capital, father!

Syd will take me down to see his grandfather. Won't you Syd?"

"Nonsense!" gasped the trainer, as soon as he could get his breath after the stag gerer he had received. "The boy's in love—mad—don't know what he's a-saying of."

"Well I'm blest!" said Mark, turning give you, an old patron, my honest opin round with

man addressed.
"Thankye, Sir Hilton. Then look here; nobody would like to see you come first

she was not going to run."

"Knowing ones ain't always right, sir."

"At that moment the chambermaid appeared.

"Room for Sir Hilton Lisle," cried the wer alloosion. I may've got a bit on yer alloosion.

DO NOT BE

"Yes; I've been to look. She's in splen- tract of Wild Strawberry," "Wild Straw-"Thank you, old man; that does me, berry Compound," etc., in the hope that the public may be deceived and led "A bit too fine, though," continued Sir to purchase them, thinking they are Hilton, who had been watching the traingetting the genuine Dr. Fowler's.

FINE HOTEL **FOR OTTAWA**

HUMBUGGED.

Are you willing to risk your healthperhaps your life, to these no name, no reputation, likely dangerous, so called Strawberry Extracts.

ces; he might take a fancy to her, eh?"

"Yes." cried Molly. "Capital, father!

Syd will take me down to see his grandfather. Won't you Syd?"

"Take you anywhere, darling; only not today."

"Who said today, little stupid? There, now it's all right, ain't it dad?"

"Don't you be in such a flurry, my gal; "Don't you be in such a flurry, my gal; "Ton't whipping and spurring like mad as gets you first past the post. Steady does it Now young gentleman, look here."

"Take you anywhere, darling; only not winked and jerked his thumb over his right shoulder in the direction the young couple had taken.

"What do you want?" growled the training lately, but Fil give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-ion—not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you, an old patron, my honest opin-not a bit, sir—and if you'll take my advice you'll play a quiet game with the give you any sou in source ion—not a bit, sir—and

Summer Sale Are Too Good To Be

ST. JOHN, N. B.

JULY 17, '07.

Missed By Any Man. Even at "Oak Hall" where unusual clothing values are the usual offering, this opportunity is quite without precedent. In buying Clothing from us ordinarily, you save 25 to 30 per cent. of the prices charged by other stores. We are able to give you this advantage because we are

The Values You Can Get at This Great Mid-

manufacturers and save the middleman's profit. But during this sale you can buy our clothes at a saving from our own usual prices.

So-Get Busy. The suits are right in every detail. They're St. John's best and we'll match them against any clothes in the land for style and looks and wear. Again we say-Get Busy! A HINT OF THE SAVINGS IN MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, regular price 50c., 60c., per garment, sale price.... Negligee Shirts, regular price 50c., 60c., sale price Negligee Shirts, regular price, \$1.20 to \$1.70, sale price
Negligee Shirts, regular price, \$2.00 to \$2.50, sale price
Workingmen's Shirts, regular price, 75 c., sale price
Cotton and Flannelette Night Shirts, regular price 75c., sale price
All Wool Sweaters, \$1.25, sale price.
Black and Tan Cashmere Hose, 35c., sale price

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