

.... GRAND FINAL CLEAR-SALE OF DRY GOODS....

Many Lines Cut to a Fraction of Their Worth in Order to Effect a Speedy Clearance

50c. WHITE UNDERSKIRTS... .50 cents each
 1.00 WHITE UNDER SKIRTS... .75 cents each
 1.25 WHITE UNDERSKIRTS... .85 cents each
 1.50 SATEN UNDERSKIRTS... .95 cents each
 1.75 MOIRETTTE UNDERSKIRTS... \$1.35 each
 25c. LADIES' DRAWERS... .25 cents each
 50c. LADIES' DRAWERS... .45 cents each
 35c. CORSET COVERS... .25 cents each
 60c. CORSET COVERS... .35 cents each
 1.50 WHITE DUCK SKIRTS... \$1.25 each
 50c. PRINT WAISTS... .25 cents each
 1.25 LAWN WAISTS... .40 cents each
 1.50 LAWN WAISTS... .45 cents each
 1.75 LAWN WAISTS... .50 cents each
 1.25 PRINT WRAPPERS... .85 cents each
 1.50 PRINT WRAPPERS... \$1.10 each
 75c. LADIES' UMBRELLAS... .40 cents each
 1.00 LADIES' UMBRELLAS... .50 cents each

\$1.25 LADIES' UMBRELLAS... .98 cents each
 \$1.25 MEN'S SELF OPENING UMBRELLAS... .88 cents each
 35c. BABIES BONNETS... .25 cents each
 50c. BABIES BONNETS... .35 cents each
 35c. CASHMERE HOISERY... .21 cents each
 25c. COTTON HOISERY... .19 cents each
 15c. COTTON HOISERY... .15 for 25 cents
 75c. LACE CURTAINS... .60 cents each
 \$1.00 LACE CURTAINS... .88 cents each
 12c. DRESS MUSLIN... .7 1/2 cents a yard
 15c. DRESS MUSLIN... .9 cents a yard
 22c. DRESS MUSLIN... .15 cents a yard
 35c. ALL-WOOL CASHMERE... .29 cents a yard
 65c. SILK VENETIAN... .49 cents a yard
 8c. PRINTS, ONLY... .5 1/2 cents a yard
 10c. PRINTS, ONLY... .7 1/2 cents a yard

12c. ENGLISH PRINTS... .10 cents a yard
 15c. DRESS DUCK... .12 1/2 cents a yard
 15c. FANCY GINGHAM... .10 cents a yard
 11c. ENGLISH WHITE COTTON... .5 1/2 cents a yard
 12c. ENGLISH WHITE COTTON... .10 cents a yard
 8 1/2c. WHITE COTTON... .6 1/2 cents a yard
 35c. BALBRIGGAN UNDERWEAR... .25 cents each
 50c. BALBRIGGAN UNDERWEAR... .39 cents each
 65c. BLUE AND BLACK DUCK SHIRTS... .42 cents each
 \$1.00 TROUSE SHIRTS... .68 cents each
 35c. SILK NECKWEAR... .42 cents each
 90c. BOYS WASH SUITS... .59 cents each
 75c. TWEED PANTS... .45 cents each
 35c. TWEED PANTS... .19 cents each
 35c. TROUSE COLLARS... .3 for 25 cents
 60c. BLUE OVERALLS, with bib... .42 cents each
 75c. BLUE OVERALLS, with bib... .39 cents each
 \$1.00 BLACK OR BLUE OVERALLS... .79 cents each

STORES OPEN SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING

I. CHESTER BRADY, 32 @ 36 King Sq.,

FORMERLY THE WALTER SCOTT STORE

(Above Advt. appeared last night incorrectly, due to typographical errors).

FIGHTING A BIG FOREST FIRE;

THE WORK AND HARDSHIPS OF THE WESTERN FORESTERS

For days now we have had an opportunity to meet and know the members of the United States Forest Service and to see their work first hand, to watch them in the great forests of California and to see what they are working at and learn what they hope to accomplish, writes a California correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Undoubtedly they form one of the most interesting and unique bodies of men ever brought together in the country. For the most part they are men of a high order of intelligence and with education acquired in some of the best schools and colleges in the United States. Such a man is Capt. Elliott, whom we met at Lake Tahoe. Such a man is Mr. Hopping, who is still with us, having come down the mountain from Camp Sierra. Such a man is Col. Shinn, who is in charge of the big forest which stretches for miles to the south of us and comprises more than a million and a half acres. Such a man is Capt. Adams, chief of all the rangers, and next in rank in the forest service to Gifford Pinchot, the official head of the whole system.

The assertion that "Pinchot is a lot of paper colored dudes doing the work of foresters and mountaineers" is not supported by the facts as we have seen and talked in this vicinity. His father and all his relatives were of the old colony that built the great mountain road which leads up to Camp Sierra and the centre of the Big Trees. Capt. Redwood is a son of the secretary of the same colony, and his father still lives about midway down the mountain. Capt. Elliott has spent the greater part of his life in the forest where he now has charge. Col. Shinn is of the west and has seen two generations come and go since he first began to live in the mountains and to study the forests and their proper care. Capt. Adams has had a most picturesque career. Although next in rank and honor in the service to Mr. Pinchot, he had a long and hard apprenticeship before acquiring the place. He was a soldier in the war with Spain and served in Cuba, and the Philippines. Before that he had been a mountaineer and always he has been accustomed to outdoor life. His duties keep him in Washington during the winter months and he spends all of his summers in the mountains. The salaries paid in the forest service are so small comparatively - ranging from \$1,200 to \$2,700 a year - and the expense of keeping the necessary horses so great, with the lonely life

led by the men, that it would seem impossible to gather together such men as are really found in the service. Almost without exception the chief foresters and supervisors and district rangers are men with college education. They are men who love the trees and the mountains. In talking with them I found most of them have a conviction that they are doing much for the progress of the world and for the preservation of resources for coming generations, which will make them famous in the future history of the republic, though but little appreciated now. These men are just like Gifford Pinchot, back in Washington. For the most part they could take their ease and find congenial employment elsewhere, but their love for the woods and the great open mountain spaces and their conviction that work well done now in the preservation of the great forests will mean much for the future and will hold them to their lives of hardship and toil.

Without exception they wear the dark green and picturesque khaki of the service and there is nothing to distinguish the relative rank of the men. They ride themselves on their horses and their equipment. They usually have two horses and a pack animal. I saw Capt. Redwood ride away from Camp Sierra with his rifle under his saddle pommel, a pack horse carrying provisions for six weeks, and a blanket roll in which he may have a night, and simple cooking utensils with which he may cook. He has a tiny mite of a baby, only three days old, born up there under the big trees in Camp Sierra, and it seemed almost pathetic to see him ride away, leaving the anxious mother and the newly born baby looking after him from under the edge of the raised tent flap. He will be gone for weeks. Each day he will climb mountain sides and descend into deep canyons and gorges. Each day he will keep his eyes constantly on the sky line to detect signs of the light gray and blue haze which rises toward the sky when there is a forest fire. Many days he will ride from 60 to 80 miles.

Most lumbermen and mountaineers will tell you that the forest service more than pays for itself in the way in which it saves the destruction of trees and property from forest fires. I had an opportunity the other day to see how the rangers work and what grim and desperate duty they do up here in the mountains. Fire broke out far up on the side of the Sierra Nevada, Ralph Hopping the district ranger in charge, had been riding almost continuously for 24 hours and had secured but three hours' sleep in that time. He rode up to the mountain inn here on the stage route and turned his horse and his pack animal out in the corral. He slipped off his riding boots, threw aside his coat, opened his shirt front and was just sinking into an afternoon slumber out on the wide front porch when the telephone bell rang. He was summoned and told that a fire had broken out not far from the electric plant of the Mount Whitney Power Company. Fatigue was forgotten. He shaded his eyes and looked far up the mountainside and across the deep gorge which separated him from the spot where a thin wreath of pale blue smoke was slowly rising.

"That promises to be a bad fire and we will need all the help possible," he said, almost to himself, as he looked up the side of the mountain. "The underbrush and wild oats are as dry as tinder and I guess we have a fight before us."

Then he spent 15 minutes telephoning throughout a country which the government telephone lines have brought into communication for 40 miles or more. To every stage post, to every ranch and to every hamlet he telephoned that fire had broken out on the grim old mountain side and that he wanted 60 men. He telephoned to his summer headquarters and ordered two of his rangers to meet him. He telephoned to the head quarters of the Mount Whitney Power Company at Vasilla and told the officials to hurry up as many men as possible in their big red automobiles and up the mountain side as he felt the great flame of the company was threatened. The flame costs thousands of dollars and carries an immense volume of water in its wooden enclosure, from far up the mountain side to the power plant half way down the steep incline where it produces 4,000 horse power as it races through the big turbine wheels and drives the electric generators night and day.

It was but two miles across the gorge to where the fire was burning but it reached the scene. By this time Hopping was on the scene the trails and roads were alive with men coming to the fire. They reported at once to Hopping. He divided the forces into three bodies. One he assigned to his two rangers and the third he took charge of himself. Then when he saw that a thousand acres was being swept by the great sheet of flames he telephoned to the military post inside the Sequoia National Park and in four hours two more troops rode down the mountain trail and reported to him for duty. The great and expensive six-mile fume of the power company was threatened. Already the flames had burned it away for a hundred feet or more, sending a flood of water down the gorge like a mountain torrent and stopping one of the two big power plants. Men with sacks and every available article, even coats and skirts and undershirts, were beating out the fire at its edges.

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There is no need of anyone suffering long with this disease, for to effect a quick cure it is only necessary to take a few doses of **Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy**. In fact, in most cases one dose is sufficient. It never fails and can be relied upon in the most severe and dangerous cases. It is equally valuable for children and is the means of saving the lives of many children each year. In the world's history no medicine has ever met with greater success. **PRICE THIRTY-FIVE CENTS.**

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS SOLD ON THE MERITS OF MINOR

TRAGIC DEATHS AT EASTPORT, ME.

Ten Year Old Boy Crushed by Loaded Team - North Lubec Man Drowned.

EASTPORT, Aug. 19.-Two tragic deaths in one afternoon was the record for this city on Saturday, Aug. 15, the victim in one instance being a boy of ten, and the other a man in the prime of life. George Matthews, the ten year old son of Albert Matthews, was sitting on a wheelbarrow at the corner of the Old Fellows' block when a heavily laden team owned by George Ferguson and driven by Herbert Farris, came up the driveway from the Independent Canning Co.'s plant at a rapid pace, the front wheels of the truck striking the handles of the barrow on which young Matthews was seated, overturning the vehicle and throwing the child beneath the hind wheels of the truck, which passed diagonally across his chest, crushing his young life instantly. A companion named Bowman, who was with young Matthews, succeeded in getting out of the way and escaped injury, but the dead boy was not quite agile enough and was caught by the rushing team. The driveway where the accident oc-

NEW YORK'S RELICS TO BE MOVED THIS WEEK

Historical Society Prepares to Transfer Valuable Collections From Old Building to New.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.-Moving of the collections of the New York Historical Society from the old building to the new will begin this week. The floors of the structure at No. 119 Second avenue, which the society has occupied for more than fifty years, are covered with heavy packing cases in which the library of 125,000 volumes is being packed. Each box has locks with two keys. One of the keys will be retained in the old building, while the other will be ready in the new structure at Central Park West and Seventy-sixth street. More than one hundred volunteers will be required to move the collections. The shelves and cases in the new building have been arranged with great care. The library is to be known as the John Alsop King-Dean Hoffman room in honor of two generous donors. Most of the books are rare and are of great value on account of the light they shed on the history of the city. The collection of old newspaper files is unequalled. The society also possesses several hundred paintings by early American artists and many old prints illustrating scenes in the New York of long ago. There are sculptures that have for many years been unseen in the basement of the old building.

PROF. W. C. MURRAY LEAVES FOR THE WEST

FREDERICTON, Aug. 20.-Prof. W. C. Murray who has been spending the summer here with relatives, has left for Regina to arrange preliminaries for commencing work as the president of the new Saskatchewan university, and in a short time he will be joined by his family. The position was recently accepted by Prof. Murray, after a conference with members of Premier Scott's government at Montreal, and the new Province is to be congratulated upon its choice, as Prof. Murray is undoubtedly one of the leading educationalists of the Maritime Provinces and will bring to bear on the affairs of the new institution strong executive ability and will give to it character that will highly impress the people of the West. Commanding life in the country schools of Kings county, Prof. Murray later spent four years at the high schools at Fredericton, graduating from the University of New Brunswick and a winner of the Gilchrist scholarship, he was enabled to study for four years at London, Edinburgh and Berlin, taking his M. A. at Edinburgh. His ability was at once recognized by his Alma Mater and for two years he occupied the chair of Philosophy at Fredericton. Called at Dalhousie he won the golden opinions of his associates and for fourteen years he filled the chair of Philosophy at the leading Nova Scotia University. Let Lyons, the advertiser, boom your business. Phone 2060.

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Foreign and Domestic Cigars, Different Grades of Cut Tobacco, Domestic Plug Tobaccos. Full line of Books and Post Cards

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside "Tender for Stores and Offices Building Riviere-du-Loup" will be received up to and including TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST, 1903, for the construction of a brick building with concrete foundation at Riviere-du-Loup, P. Q. Plans and specifications may be seen at the Station Master's Office, Riviere-du-Loup, P. Q., and at the Chief Engineer's Office, Moncton, N. B., at which places forms of tender may be obtained. All the conditions of the specification must be complied with. D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., August 14th, 1903.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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