MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

Store Open Saturday Evening Until 10.30 O'clock.

Two Days of Furnishing Bargains!

Underwear, Night Shirts, Wash Ties, Panamas, Straw Hats

FOR SATURDAY AND MONDAY

A Bargain in

Men's 2-Piece Outing Suits

Broken lines of stylish 2-Piece Suits for summer wear, made of Tweeds and Fine Worsteds. The colors are mostly grey. Regular $10.00, $12.00, and $15.00 Suits. Your Choice..... $7.50

UNDERWEAR—Men's fine two-thread Balbriggan Underwear, made of tough yarn with a nice silk finish, regular 50c a garment, Special price..... 39c.

BOYS' UNDERWEAR—Boys' Balbriggan Underwear with long or short sleeves and legs. Special price 25c.

NIGHT SHIRTS—Men's strong white cotton Night Shirts (all sizes) with collar attached, good wearing shirts. Special price..... 69c.

WASH TIES—A well assorted stock of summer Wash Ties to be sold at 2 for..... 25c.

PANAMAS — A bargain for you in a genuine Panama Hat, nicely trimmed and good fine weave, the newest shape, special price..... $5.00

STRAW HATS—Special No. 1 Straw Sailors for men, fine bands and leather, a stylish shape, only $1.25

Men's Washable Vests

At Greatly Reduced Prices

$1.50-$1.75 Wash Vests, now $1.29

$2.00-$2.50 Wash Vests now $1.59

$2.75-$3.00 Wash Vests, now $1.89

$3.25-$4.50 Wash Vests, now $2.19

Vacation Suits

For Boys

Imagine what two months of summer vacation means to the boys—months of freedom—swimming, baseball, etc. He will need to be well dressed in a serviceable suit that will stand the knocks he will give it. We are showing just such suits as these, for boys 6 to 13 years and especially priced. Values $5.00, $5.50, $6.00 and $6.50 for Saturday and Monday, only $4.49

SPECIAL NO. 2 MEN'S STRAW SAILORS with black or green bands, real good value and the newest style, — only..... $1.50

HENDERSON & HUNT

17--19 Charlotte Street

SHIPPING

PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Sailed Yesterday.

Schr Annie Blanche, 68, Smith, Boston, 34,691 feet hemlock boards, Thos. Nagle Lumber Co.

Schr Ronald, Wagner, New York.

Schr Moama, 384, Williams, Vineyard Haven, fo, 2,381,3000 laths, J M Scammell & Co.

DOMINION PORTS.

Montreal, June 23—Empress of Britain docked at Quebec and landed passengers at 3.30 p. m.

BRITISH PORTS.

Southampton, June 22—Ard, steamer Oceanic, New York.

Queenstown, June 23—Sld, stmr Teutonic, New York.

Malin Head, June 22—Passed, stmrs Sargasso, Bathurst for Belfast; 23rd, Camperdown, Dalhousie for Garston.

Liverpool, June 23—Sailed, stmr Lake Champlain.

Bristol, June 23—Sld, stmr Royal George Montreal.

Moville Bay, June 23—Ard, stmr Camperdown, Dalhousie for Garston.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Boston, June 23—Sld, schr Barcelona, St John.

Calais, Me, June 23—Ard, schrs Childe Harold, Philadelphia; Alamedia, New York; T W Allen, Boston.

Sld—Schr Minnis Slauson, St John.

Vineyard Haven, June 23—Ard, schrs George W Anderson, Shulee (NS), for New York; Edyth, Musquodoboit (NS) for orders; Moravia, Gaspe (PQ), for orders.

Sld—Schr Pearl Nelson, from Grand Manan, Stamford (Conn.)

Gloucester, Mass, June 23—Ard, schrs Princess of Avon, Barton for Boston; Thomas W H White, South Amboy.

Antwerp, June 22—Sailed, stmr Lake Michigan, Montreal.

City Island, June 23—Bound south, stmr Bornu, St Jhons (NF) and Halifax; schrs Bravo, Yarmouth; Laura, Bridgewater.

Bound east—Bark Glendovey, Guttenberg for Halifax.

MARINE NEWS.

Steamer Trengate is expected here tomorrow to take a cargo of potatoes to Havana.

The thirty-ton packet boat E. M. Haines, Captain Haines, has entered the bay-carrying trade. She made her first trip into port Wednesday, doing the sixty miles from Freeport, N. S., in eight hours, under the power of her auxiliary gasoline engine.

(Montreal Gazette.)

The new Donaldson liner Saturnia, which has been built for the Montreal trade, arrived in port yesterday, after what Captain Fraser described as a splendid passage. Her officers are delighted with her, and indeed their is some cause for their enthusiasm. Built much on the lines of the Cassandra, the Saturnia is somewhat larger, having two feet more beam and a tonnage of nearly 500 tons more than the older boat. While she has being designed to carry only two classes of passengers, saloon and steerage, there is little left to be desired in the way in which she is fitted up. Her cabins are large and airy, the dining saloon, while not so ornate as some of the vessels which come to the port can boast of, is still comfortably furnished and quite large enough to accommodate all her passengers without crowding. There is a charming music room on the upper dock, which appears to have been the chosen resort of many during the first voyage of the ship, and for the convenience of the male travellers, a luxurious smoking room, in fact perhaps the most comfortable of the public rooms on the ship, has been provided. For those of moderate means, who cannot afford to travel by one of the crack liners, such a boat as the Saturnia should prove a boon, and the fact that on this trip she brought out over five hundred passengers shows that there is plenty of room for such vessels.

MRS. LOCKHART HEAD OF THE PRESBYTERIAL

Fredericton, N. B., June 23.—The twenty-first annual meeting of St. John Presbyterial came to an end this afternoon. The meeting next year will be at St. Andrews. This afternoon a life membership was conferred on the treasurer, Mrs. Geo. McFarlane, in the name of her grandson, Robert Manson McFarlane. Mrs. Elizabeth Clarke, retiring president, made a fitting address, to which Mrs. McFarlane replied. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President, Mrs. Frank Lockhart, Woodstock; vice-president, Mrs. Logan, Moncton; secretary, Miss Barbara G. Walker, Woodstock; treasurer, Mrs. George McFarlane, Nashwaaksis; field secretary, Mrs. John H. Thomson, St. John; secretary of young people's work, Mrs. L. A. Maclean; auditor, Mrs. T. G. Loggie, Fredericton; county vice-presidents—Carleton, Mrs. T. Baker, Woodstock; Kings, Mrs. Aiton, Sussex; Charlotte, Mrs. Elizabeth Clark, St. Stephen; Victoria, Mrs. W. H. Kelly, Andover; York, Mrs. Clark Sutherland, Nashwaak bridge; Kent, Westmorland and Albert, Mrs. McDonald, Scotch Settlement; St. John, Mrs. A. A. Graham, St. John; Queens, Mrs. Darrah, Chipman; county vice-residents for mission bands—Carleton, Mrs. T. Hoyt, Woodstock; Kings, Mrs. Walter Gray, Sussex; Queens, Mrs. Nellie Harper, Chipman; Charlotte, Miss Elsie Lawson, St. Stephen; Kent, Westmorland and Albert, Mrs. Purdy, Moncton; York, Miss Jennie K. Belmore, Fredericton; St. John, Mrs. J. H. A. Anderson, St. John.

At this morning's session it was decided that at the annual meetings in future auxiliaries sending delegates or the delegates themselves must pay their own expenses, and there will not be any free entertainment of delegates in the future.

Grand Trunk Men Reject Award

Montreal, June 23—The award of the board of conciliation and arbitration in the case of the dispute between the G. T. R. and its employes, in the yard and train service on the Eastern division, was today rejected by the general committee representing the men, which is in session here, just as the decision of how the trouble between C. P. R. and its employes in similar branches of the service should be settled was rejected on Tuesday.

When the Liver is Out of Tune

the whole system is off the key—stomach upset, bowels sluggish, head heavy, skin sallow and the eyes dull. You cannot be right again until the cause of the trouble is removed. Correct the flow of bile, and gently stimulate the liver to healthful action by taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the bile remedy that is safe to use and convenient to take. A dose or two will relieve the nausea and dizziness, operate the bowels, carry new life to the blood, clear the head and improve the digestion.

These old family pills are the natural remedy for bilious complaints and quickly help the liver to

Strike the Keynote of Health

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 25 cents.

HUSBAND MURDERER OF MRS. POTTER CHARLTON

New York, June 23.—The Lake Como murder mystery is solved. Porter Charlton, an American youth of good family, sought by the police of two continents, was arrested in Hoboken (N. J.), shortly before noon today as he stepped from the North German Lloyd liner Princess Irene. In less than an hour he had confessed without a tremor that in a fit o ftemper he had beaten his wife into insensibility with a mallet, jammed her body in a trunk and sunk it in the silent wavers of the Italian lake.

HAIR HEALTH

If You Have Scalp or Hair Trouble, Take Advantage of This Offer

I could not afford to so strongly endorse Rexall "93" Hair Tonic and continue to sell it as I do, if it did not do all I claim it will. Should our enthusiasm carry us away, and Rexall "93" Hair Tonic not give entire satisfaction to the users, they would lose faith in me and my statements, and in consequence my business prestige would suffer.

I assure you that if your hair is beginning to unnaturally fall out or if you have any scalp trouble Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will promptly eradicate dandruff, stimulate hair growth and prevent premature baldness.

My faith in Rexall "93" Hair Tonic is so strong that I ask you to try it on my positive guarantee that your money will be cheerfully refunded if it does not do as I claim. Two sizes, 50c. and $1.00. Sold only at my stores, The Rexall Store. Chas. R. Wasson, 100 King Street.

Canadian News Notes

Winnipeg, June 23—(Special)—Premier Roblin was renominated for Carman (Man). Hon. Robert Rogers accepted the nomination for Manitou and Hon. Mr. Armstrong for Portage La Prairie.

Toronto, June 23—(Special)—Larratt Smith, solicitor for the Goldwin Smith estate, says Cornell University will only get a share of the estate, there being several legacies to pay first.

Moncton, June 23—(Special)—The advertising committee of the greater Moncton club has drawn up an elaborate programme for the proposed "Merchants' Week" in August to be submitted to a special meeting tomorrow night. The programme, beginning Monday morning and ending Saturday night, includes trade union and auto parade, trip to the oil wells, base ball, airship flights, band concerts, horse races, masquerade dance, fire works, athletic sports, etc.

THE JUNE BRIDES.

June is the month of brides. There are brides in other months, of course, but the number doesn't compare with June.

This is because, as statistics show, more matrimonial engagements are entered into in March than any other month. Then the dear girl is given three months to get ready in.

By marrying in June, you can buy a spring hat at 50 per cent. off.

You can go on a bridal tour without taking furs and foot-warmers along.

Only a dollar a dozen for roses instead of a dollar apiece. You save $11 right in the beginning.

If you are going to live on your father-in-law, you will find him better-natured in June. His gas bills have commenced to decline, while he can still wear his winter hat.

June is the month of sentiment, and the only one in the 12 when the heart of a pawnbroker expands toward customers.

If you are to pass your honeymoon in the country you will find the most tender and poetic onions and radishes in June.

Don't delay a good thing. You may be sun-struck in July.

The reason given for so many proposals in March is the high winds. A feller blows in and the words blow out before he knows it, and then he has got to toe the June mark or go through with a breach-of-promise suit.

The Furnace of Gold

By PHILIP MIGHELS

Author of "The Pillars of Eden," etc.

CHAPTER XXXV—(Continued.)

For a second the loop hung snake-like in the air, above the convict's head. Then it fell about him, splashed the curled sand, and was pulled up taut, embracing Barger's waist.

"Hoist it up under your arms!" called Van. "Try to move your legs when I pull!"

He wasted no time in attempting to haul the convict out himself. He led his pony quickly to the edge, took two half hitches of the rope about the pommel of the saddle, then shouted once more to his man.

"Ready, Barger. Try to kick your feet." To the horse he said: "Now, Suvy, a strong, steady pull." And taking the pony's bit in hand he urged him slowly forward.

It was wonderful, the comprehension in the broncho's mind. But the pull was an awful thing. The rope came taut—and began to be strained, and Suvey was sweating as he labored. Out on the end of it, bitten by the loop, that slipped ever tighter about him, the human figure was bent very sharply, between the two contending forces.

He let out one yell, for the pain about his chest—then made no further sound. The rawhide rope was like a fiddle-string. It seemed absurd that an anchor so small, so limber, in the sand, could hold so hard aganst the horse. Van urged a greater strain. He knew that the rope would hold. He did not know how much the man could bear before something awful might occur. There was nothing else to do.

It seemed a time interminable. No one made a sound. The queer, distorted figure out in the stream could have uttered no sound to save his life. The silence was beginning to be hideous.

Then an inch of the rope came landward, as the broncho strained upon it. The anchor had started from its hold.

"Now! now!" said Van, and with quick, skillful urging he caught at the slight advantage.

Like an old, half-buried pile, reluctant to budge from its bed in sand and ooze, the human form was slowly dragged from the place. No corpse, rudely snatched from its grave could have been more helplessly inert—more stretched out of all living semblance to a man.

Across the firmer sand, and through a lagoon of water, Barger was hurriedly drawn. The pony was halted when the man was at the bank, and back to the convict Van went running, to loosen the bite of the noose.

Barger lay prostrate on the earth, his eyes dully blinking in the sun. His feet were buried beyond in the sand. His face had taken on a hue of death. From hair to his ankles he was shockingly emaciated—a gaunt, wasted figure as motionless as clay.

Van fetched a pint of water in his hat. He sprinkled it roughly in the convict's face, and, propping up his head, helped him to take a drink.

Barger could not lift a hand, or utter a word. Van recoiled the rope, secured it on the saddle, then sat down to await the man's recovery. It was slow. Barger's speech was the first returning function. It was faint, and weak, and blasphemous.

"It's hell," he said, "when God Almighty turns against a man. Ain't the sheriffs enough—without a thing like that? His thumb made a gesture towards the river, which he cursed abominably—cursing it for a trap, a seeming benefit, here in the desert, ready to eat a man alive.

Van made no reply. He rather felt the man was justified—at least in some opinions. Towards Barger he felt no anger, but rather a pity instead.

After a time the convict moved sufficiently to prop himself up against the bank. He looked at Van dully. This was the man who had "sent him up"—and saved him from the sand. There was much that lay between them, much that must always lie. He had no issues to dodge. There was nothing cowardly in Barger, despite his ways.

"I nearly got you, up yonder," he said, and he jerked his thumb towards the mountains, to indicate the pass where he and Van had met an hour before.

Van nodded. "You sure did. Who told you to look for me here?"

Barger closed his eyes. "Nothing doing" He could not have been forced to tell.

Van smiled "That's all right." There was no resentment in the tone.

Barger looked at him curiously.

"What for did you pull me out?"

"Don't know," Van confessed. "Perhaps I hated to have the quicksand cheat the pen."

"Must have had some good reason," agreed the prostrate man. He was silent for a moment, and then he added: "I s'pose I'm your meat."

As before, Van nodded: "I reckon you are."

Barger spat. It was his first vigorous indication of returning strength.

"Someways," he said, "I'd rather you'd shot me here, right now, than send me back to the pen. But I couldn't stand fer that!" He made his charasteristic gesture towards the rover. As Van made no comment the fellow concluded: "I s'pose you need the reward."

Van was aware there was ten thousand dollars as a price on the convict's head, a fact which he someway resented. Today, more than at any time within his life, he felt out of sympathy with law—with man's law, made against man.

He began to pull off his boots.

"No," he said, "I don't want any State's reward, much less express company money. Maybe if it wasn't for those rewards I'd take you into camp." He inverted his boots and shook out a few grains of sand.

Barger glanced at him suspiciously.

"What are you goin' to do with me, then, now you've got me to rights?"

"Nothing," said Van, "nothing this afternoon." He stood up. "You and I break even, Barger, understand? Don't take me wrong. I'm not turning you loose entirely. You belong to me. Whenever I call for the joker, Matt, I want you to come."

He would never call, and he knew it. He merely left the matter thus to establish a species of ownership that Barger must acknowledge. There is law of the State, and law of God, and law of man to man. The latter it was that concerned Van Buren now, and upon it he was acting.

Laboriously, weakly, Barger arose to his feet. He looked at Van peculiarly, with a strange light dully firing in his eyes.

"I agree to that," he answered slowly. "I agree to that."

He put out his hand to shake—to bind his agreement. It was almost like offering his oath.

Van took it, and gave it his usual grip.

"So long, Barger," he said. "I reckon you need these boots."

He waved his hand loosely at the boots that lay upon the ground, went at once to his horse, and mounted to his seat.

"The regular ford of this river's down below," he added to the speechless convict, standing there gaunt and wondering upon the marge. "So long."

Barger said nothing. Van rode away on the trail by the stream, and was presently gone, around the bend.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Van Runs Amuck.

Instead of turning northward in the mountain range and riding on to the "Laughing Water" claim, Van continued straight ahead to Goldite. The letter to Beth was heavy in his pocket. Until he should rid himself of its burden he knew he should have no peace—no freedom to act for himself.

He had been delayed. The sun was setting when at last he rode his broncho to the hay-yard in the camp, and saw that he was fed with proper care. Then he got some boots and walked to Mrs. Dick's.

Beth, from her window, looking towards the sun, discovered him coming to the place. She had never in her life felt so wildly joyous at beholding any being on the earth. She had watched for hours, counting his steps across the desert's desolation one by one, tracing his course from Starlight "home" by all the signs along the trail which she and he had traveled to gether.

She ran downstairs like a child. She had momentarily forgotten even Glen. Nothing counted but this sight of Van—his presence here with herself. When she suddenly burst from the door into all the golden glory of the sunset, herself as glorious with color, warmth, and youth as the great day-orb in the west, Van felt his heart give one tumultuous heave in his breast, despite the resentment he harbored.

There had never been a moment when her smile had been so radiant, when the brown of her eyes had been so softly lighted and glowing, when her cheeks had so mirrored her beauty.

How superb she was, he said to himself—how splendid was her acting! He could almost forgive himself for having played the fool. His helplessness, his defenselessness had been warranted. But—her smile could befuddle him no more. He took off his hat, with a certain cold elegance of grace. His face still wore that chiseled appearance of stone-like hardness.

"Oh!" she cried, in her irrepressible happiness of heart. "You're home! You're safe! I'm glad!"

It was nothing, her cry that he was safe. She had worried only for the desert's customary perils, but this he could not know. He thought she referred to a possible meeting with Barger. He was almost swept from his balance by her look, for a bright bit of moisture had sprung in her eyes and her smile took on a tenderness that all but conquered him anew.

"I delivered your letter in Starlight," he said. "I return your brother's reply."

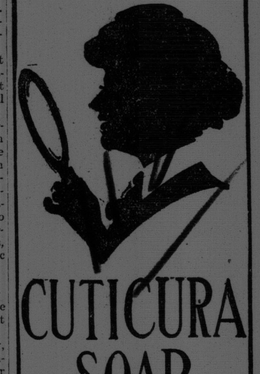
He had taken the letter from his pock-

She took it. If memories of Glen started rushingly upon her, they were halted by et. He held it forth.

something she felt in the air, something in the cold, set speech of the man she loved as never she had thought to love a creature of the earth. She made no reply, but stood looking peculiarly upon him, a a question written plainly in her glance.

(To be Continued.)

SKIN BEAUTY



CUTICURA SOAP

In the treatment of affections of the skin and scalp, which torture, disfigure, itch, burn, scale and destroy the hair, as well as for preserving and purifying the complexion, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are well-nigh infallible.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Drug Co.; Japan, Maruya, Ltd., Tokio; So. Africa, Lennon, Ltd., Cape Town, etc. U.S.A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston.

☞32-page Cuticura Book, post-free, giving description, treatment and cure of torturing, disfiguring humours of the skin and scalp.

WEDDINGS

Stewart-Johnson.

The marriage of Franklin Bruce Stewart to Miss Catherine Pearl Johnson, daughter of Anthony Johnson, McDougall's Settlement, took place at the bride's home Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. S. B. Strothard, pastor of Sunny Brae Methodist church.

Wright-West.

Miss Bertha L. West, daughter of the late W. A. West, and Harvey S. Wright, of Hopewell Hill, were married on Wednesday, at Hopewell Hill, by Rev. E. B. McLatchey. They left on a wedding trip to Boston. They will reside at Hopewell Hill.

It is easy for a married man to be polite to a pretty woman who isn't his wife.

ALL NEW SHIRTS **Great Shirt Sale** ALL NEW SHIRTS

We Have Cut Prices to The Limit. Values Are The Best Ever Offered in St. John. Compare Our Prices With Those of The Other Stores.

All Sizes 14 to 17.

Regular $1.25 and $1.50 For 89c.

AT

CORBET'S

196 Union St.

HOLBROOK'S WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

The Sauce that makes the whole world hungry.

Made and Bottled in England

Buy Now. Save $1.00 per Ton.

Canada's Best Coal "SALMON ASH"

ADAPTABLE FOR ALL PURPOSES.

$4.25 per Ton of 2,000 lbs. $3.10 per Load of 1,400 lbs

Credit by arrangement. C. O. D, or Cash with order.

For immediate delivery in City proper. Phone—Main 1172. P. O. Box 13

CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION

FASHION HINT FROM PARIS

PHOTO COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY BRUTLINGER
EXCLUSIVE COPYRIGHT, 1910, NEW YORK HERALD CO.

Black straw hat with white feathers.

IT MAY BE FOR YEARS

Great Scotts! Great Scotts!"

The exclamations escaped from the lips of a hotel guest who had puchased a daily paper and sat down in the lobby to scan the news.

"Are you ill, sir?" asked one of the clerks as he hastened forward.

"I am, sir. I have received a shock that may be fatal. Just read the heading of that article, will you?"

"It is about the Pinchot-Ballinger case," was the reply.

"Yes, it is. How many years ago since it started?"

"I can't give the exact number."

"Nor I, but I have been three times around the world since then. Is it to go right on like the babbling brook. Every time I open a paper must that same old heading stare me in the face? Has nothing else happened in America in the last century? Isn't Pinchot getting out of breath, and hasn't Ballinger got weary? Tell me, sir, what is to be done?"

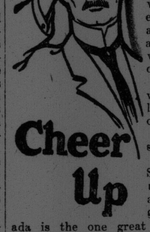
"I can suggest only one thing," replied the clerk, with a sigh. "Other guests have felt the same way you do, and —"

"And what, sir!"

"We have moved them into room 13. Carbolic acid, laudanum, rope and pistol on the table, and its 80 feet down to the pavement if you desire to jump!"

Dandruff Causes Falling Hair and Baldness

Baldness and Itching Scalp and Caused by Microbes



There is no doubt about it. Doctor Sabourand proved it when he injected a germicide with germs and its hair disappeared in a short time. The entire medical world has accepted Dr. Sabourand's discovery as final. Ask any worthy physician.

Paris leads the world in knowledge of diseases of the hair and remedies for the same.

And Parisian Sage which can now be obtained at leading druggists all over Canada is the one great remedy that kills the dandruff germs.

Cheer Up

Dandruff is the forerunner of baldness. Take care of your hair while you have hair to take care of. Kill the dandruff germs now before the dandruff germs kill your hair.

Use Parisian Sage, the guaranteed dandruff cure and delightful hair dressing.

It is used extensively by ladies of refinement because it keeps the scalp absolutely clean and gives a bewitching lustre to the hair. Price 50 cents at leading druggists everywhere. Girl with Auburn hair on every package. Made in Canada by Giroux Mfg. Co., Fort Erie., Ont., Mail orders filled, all charges prepaid.

"I was told of your great remedy, Parisian Sage, that it would grow hair on bald heads, so I got a bottle and tried it, and it is fine. I am a young man, and only 25, and was completely bald on the top of my head, and now I have hair one inch long, with the use of only one bottle. I shall certainly keep on using it until I have a good head of hair, which I have no doubt it will bring."—Oscar Armstrong, engineer, Belleville Horseshoe and Rolling Mill Co., Belleville, Ont., Aug. 21, 1909.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

SUFFERING

I've suffered from the toothache,
And an earache I have had;
Cucumbers, too, have given me
A pain I thought was bad.

Find another bather.

I've had my share of suffering,
To leaven nature's charms;
But I've known no meaner agony
Than just two sunburned arms.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

Left side down, nose at chin.