

Unprecedented Sale of Men's and Boys' Summer Clothing

Men's Suits, Trousers and Raincoats. Boys' Two and Three-piece and Sailor Suits—Garments of This Season's Patterns and Styles Sent to Us and Will Be Sold at Never So Little Prices



Those who benefited by our tremendously successful sale last Summer will have a fair idea of the money saving importance of this event when we state that the reductions will be the greatest ever offered by this department.

These garments were produced by leading Canadian manufacturers and accurately represent the very choicest of this Summer's styles. Words will not suffice to impress upon the mind the true magnitude of the values, but seeing will reveal the most amazing demonstration of clothing economy in this store's history.

THE SALE WILL COMMENCE TUESDAY MORNING

Men's Suits, Trousers and Raincoats

Men's Suits, in Tweeds, Chevots, Worsteds and Saxony, light and medium greys, browns and greens, stripe and check patterns.
Regular \$10 and \$12 Suits, \$ 6.60
Regular 13 and 14 Suits, 7.80
Regular 15 and 16 Suits, 9.00
Regular 21 and 23 Suits, 16.00

Men's Trousers, in Worsteds and Tweeds, a great variety of colors and patterns. Former prices range from \$1.90 to \$4.50. Sale prices per pair \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.90, \$2.20, \$2.70 and \$3.10.

Men's Raincoats. Ideal Summer Overcoats serving the purpose of a showerproof as well, either plain or Prussian collar. Tweeds, Worsteds and Venetians, plain grey and olive, also olive, grey and fawn in fancy stripes.
\$10 Raincoats reduced to - \$4.50
15 Raincoats reduced to - 9.75

Boys' Two and Three-Piece Suits, Pants, Sailor Suits, Fancy Suits, Wash Suits in Sailor and Russian Styles, Wash Blouses



Two-Piece Suits, in Tweeds, Worsteds and Saxony, stripes, plaids and checks, light and medium greys, browns, greens and fawn, straight and bloomer pants, plain double breasted and Norfolk styles.
\$4.25 Suits for - \$2.90
4.75 Suits for - 3.75
5.50 Suits for - 3.65

Sailor Suits for Boys 5 to 10 years, sailor or military collar, plain makes or braid trimmed, single or double breasted styles. Blues, browns, greys and fancy mixtures in Tweeds, Chevots and Worsteds.
\$3.75 Suits reduced to - \$2.75
4.50 Suits reduced to - 3.00
5.50 Suits reduced to - 3.90

Boys' Pants, in good strong Tweeds, medium and dark shades, marvellous values.
60c Pants for 39c | 90c Pants for 72c

One Lot of Boys' Wash Blouses, slightly soiled. Regular 65c to 85c qualities.
Sale price - 29c

Three-Piece Suits, Tweeds, Worsteds, Saxony and Chevots, all the shades of grey, brown, green and fawn; straight and bloomer pants. Plain double breasted styles, some are made with French pleats in back and centre vents.
\$4.75 Suits for - \$3.35
5.50 Suits for - 3.65
6.00 Suits for - 3.90

Fancy Suits for boys 2 1/2 to 9 years, in Russian styles, sailor or military collars, braid trimmed, in latest shades. Cloths are Tweeds, Saxony, fancy stripes and checks.
\$4.50 Suits reduced to - \$2.10

Boys' Wash Suits, Sailor style.
Sale prices 47c, 55c, 65c, 80c
Boys' Wash Suits, Russian style.
Sale prices 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25



During This Sale Substantial Reductions Will Be Made in All of Our Regular Stock of Both Men's and Boys' Garments for Summer Wear and One Grand Carnival of Bargains Will Prevail Throughout the Clothing Store

No Appropriation

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

No Exchange

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, LTD.

Special Prices FOR RUSH SELLING

- Two Pair Men's Half Hose, For 25c.
- Men's Negligee Shirts, regular 75c. values, For 50c.
- Men's Summer Underwear, regular \$1.00 a suit For 75c. a suit.
- Men's Scotch Tweed Pants, regular \$2.00 and 2.25 values For \$1.65 and \$1.75
- Men's English Worsteds Pants, regular \$3.00 values, For \$2.25
- See our special Derby Hat, at \$2.15

CORBET 196 Union Street

Good Things in House Furnishings

CAN NOW BE SEEN AT THE SHOW ROOMS OF S. L. MARCUS & CO., 166 UNION ST.

"Our easy payment plan" has proven an agreeable and pleasant surprise, with our price challenge competition. We are ready to furnish your whole house, or a single room at the shortest notice. A matchless range of Furniture to select from. Lace Curtains in profusion, also Ladies' and Gents' Clothing. A Five-Piece Parlor Suite, richly upholstered in silk, mahogany frame. Note the price \$29.50 Our one and only address

S. L. MARCUS & CO. 166 Union Street

La MARQUISE de FONTENOY

A King Who Disappeared And Was Found Twenty Years Later Only to be Lost Again—Other Instances in History—Princess Clothilde's Death

(Copyright, 1911, by the Brentwood Company.)

While there have been several instances of mysterious disappearances of princes of the blood, among the most recent being those of Archduke John of Austria, who missing for twenty years, has just been found; declared dead, and the late Landgrave of Hesse, who vanished from his cabin during a voyage from Java to Singapore in the most inexplicable manner, there is, curiously enough, only one case in all the long history of monarchy, of a full-blooded king disappearing in this fashion, namely Dom Sebastian, ruler of Portugal, who was no more seen by his people after the battle of Alcazarquivir, in Morocco, on August 4, 1578. No trace of his remains could be found on the battlefield, and all searches by those who believed that he had been carried off into Moorish captivity, were in vain.

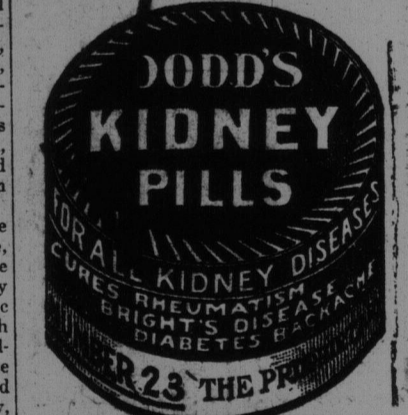
Twenty years later, that is to say, in the fall of 1598, a man appeared at Venice, who was recognized by several Portuguese as the missing King Sebastian. They followed him to Padua. But the Republic of Venice, at the instance of the Spanish ambassador, whose sovereign had taken advantage of Dom Sebastian's disappearance to secure possession of Portugal, demanded that the stranger quit Venetian territory, and when he refused to obey, he was cast into prison.

In course of time he was placed on trial, and his answers were of so convincing a character, that the Venetians sent two of their most distinguished lawyers to Lisbon, to communicate there the result of their investigations, and to bring back to Venice a Portuguese of rank, and notes who had been personally acquainted with Dom Sebastian, and would be in a position to establish his identity.

Five leading Portuguese statesmen and nobles, and also an eminent Portuguese prelate were designated for this purpose. On their arrival at Venice they at once recognized him to be the missing king. The resemblance was perfect, and if any doubts had remained, they would have been set at rest by the scar of the wound which he had over the right eyebrow, by the other deep scar which he had from a sword wound on the head, by the phenomenal superiority of the length of his right hand to that of the left, by a missing tooth of the lower jaw, all the remaining teeth being perfect, and by the thick lower lip, peculiar to the Hapsburgs.

So conclusive was the evidence, that the Venetian government found no alternative but to set at liberty Dom Sebastian, who explained that he had been taken prisoner at the battle of Alcazarquivir, that he had long been detained in captivity, and treated as a slave by natives apparently ignorant of his rank, and that after a number of years he had succeeded in effecting his escape, and wandering along the north coast of Africa, had eventually reached Sicily and from thence Venice. After being released by the Venetians, he made his way with a number of his Portuguese followers to Florence, where he was again arrested, this time by the Grand Duke of Tuscany, who, in deference to urgent requests from Philip II. of Spain, turned him over to the Spanish Viceroy of Naples. The latter, a Count Lamos, had him imprisoned for a time in the Castello dell'Orto, and has left documentary evidence to show that he himself had become convinced, from his conversations with his

captivity, that he was really the missing King of Portugal.
Agnes Lost
Some time afterwards, in obedience to pre-emptory instructions from Madrid, he embarked Dom Sebastian, under a strong guard, on board a warship, bound from Naples to Barcelona. The ship never reached its destination. It vanished en route, quite as mysteriously as the Santa Margherita of Archduke John of Austria, twenty years ago, while on her way around Cape Horn, from Montevideo to Valparaiso, also, and, as in the latter instance, no trace of its officers, its crew, of the troops on board, or of its distinguished prisoners, King Sebastian of Portugal was ever found afterwards. His romantic history has furnished the theme of a number of poems, novels and plays, notably by Dryden. It is a wonder that the late King Leopold of Belgium did not disappear in somewhat the same fashion, instead of dying unromantically at Lecken, near Brussels, the closing days of his reign being disgraced by the most sordid and unsavory scandals. These scandals blinded people at home and abroad to his good qualities, and above all to the benefits that he had conferred upon his country, and it would be a pity if he were to be forgotten.
(Continued on page 4, fourth column)



A BIG REDUCTION ON Whitewear

- Ladies' 25c. Corset Covers, For 15 cts.
- Ladies' 35c. Corset Covers, For 25 cts.
- Ladies' 35c. Drawers, For 25 cts.
- Ladies' 65c. Drawers, For 45 cts.
- Ladies' 75c. Drawers, For 50 cts.
- Ladies' 75c. Underskirts, For 50 cts.
- Ladies' \$1.00 Underskirts, For 75 cts.
- Ladies' \$1.50 Underskirts, For \$1.10
- Ladies' 75c. White Lawn Shirtwaists, For 50 cts.
- Ladies' \$1.25 Tailor-made Waists, For 78 cts.
- Ladies' \$1.75 White Lawn Waists, For 98 cts.

N. J. LAHOOD 282 Brussels Street Corner Hanover

SHIPPING

PORT OF ST. JOHN.
Arrived Saturdays.
Str. Glenesk, 2,000, Huron, Sydney, R. P. & W. F. Stearns, cook.
Sch. Frontenac, 1,457, Combs, Philadelphia via Halifax, J. T. Knight & Co.
Sch. H. S. Silver, Barbados, L. H. Prim & Co. molasses.
Sch. Hunter, Boston, D. J. Purdy, bal.
Castaway—Schs. Porpoise, St. Andrews; L. M. Ellis, Digby; Viola Pearl, Yarmouth.
Sailed Saturday.
Sch. Ladysmith, Kerry, River, Hebert.
Sch. B. Hazard, 349, Cramer, New York.
Sch. Jennie A. Stubbs, 109, Dickson, Fall River, Stetson, Cutler & Co.
Sch. Abbie & Eva Hooper, 278, Smith, Bridgeport (Conn), Stetson, Cutler & Co.

CANADIAN PORTS.
Quebec, July 1—Arrd, str. Banata, West Indies; 2nd, str. Grampan, Glasgow; Megantic, Liverpool; Montreal, London.
—Sld 1st—Str. Teutonic, Liverpool.

BRITISH PORTS.
Plymouth, July 1—Arrd, str. Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, New York for Hamburg.
Liverpool, July 2—Arrd, str. Cedric, New York; Lake Manitoba, Montreal; Laurentic, Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS.
New York, July 2—Arrd, str. La Touraine, Havre; Celtic, Liverpool; Pennsylvania, Hamburg; Dronning Maud, Amherst (N. S.).
Philadelphia, July 2—Arrd, str. Dominion, Liverpool.
New York, July 2—Arrd, str. H. H. Kitchener, Bridgewater (N. S.).
Vinyard Haven, July 2—Arrd, str. Dara C. Advocate (N. S.).
New York, July 2—Sld, str. Naana, Hillsboro (N. S.); schs. Gypsum Queen, Halifax; E. Merriam, St. John; Abenaki, Five Islands (N. S.).
Vinyard Haven, July 2—Sld, str. Mary Curtis, St. John; Samuel Castner, Jr., Calais (Me); Donzella, Sydney (N. S.).
Eastport, Me., July 1—Sld, str. Silver Sugar, New York.

The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON

MOLLY, the little stenographer Tolly was blue. That's not an ordinary state of mind with her for Molly, has an adorably tippled nose and a disposition to match. This night, however, Molly felt she had a grievance. Not against anyone in particular. Molly doesn't even cherish that kind. But just against fate.

"Well if you really want to know I'll tell you just what's on my mind big sister," she conceded finally after some rallying upon her low state of mind.

"Big sister," by the way, is Molly's name for the lady-who-always-knows-something.

"It was just a girl that I sat opposite to on the trolley coming home that got me to thinking. Say big sister, she was wonderful! You've read about people having eyes like stars haven't you? Well she really had them, black stars—not the kind that twinkle, but the kind that shine and shine and make you feel queer to look into them even if you're a girl too. And her hair was just one dusky massive coil and her skin was olive with the redness coming and going underneath all the time, and her nose was straight, the way noses ought to be, and her mouth—well I know if I were a man I simply couldn't see that mouth without wanting to kiss it. Somehow she just made me think of violin music and warm June nights and the time I went to grand opera and what I think Venice would be like, and poppies, and—well everything like that."

Molly paused to think it over a minute. For own grey eyes shining not so unlike the shiny kind of stars.

"Well, as I was telling you big sister," she took up the thread of her tale, "it just came over me how wonderful it was to be like that and how terrible to think I never, never could be. I, I, well, to tell the truth, big sister, I suppose you think it's silly and borrowing trouble, but I just got to thinking that suppose I were engaged to a man and he liked me awfully well and sometime he should meet her or someone like her and see her a lot—well if he were a man and had any blood in his veins, how could he help thinking of June nights and violin music and poppies, and what use would he have for people with crooked noses and silly dimples?"

The lady-who-always-knows-something laughed gently at Molly—the way we all do sometimes, the laugh of love, rather than amusement.

"Then she thought a minute."

"And then she said, 'Do you like moonlight, little sister?'"

"Love it," said Molly, excitedly.

"But would you like to live in a land where it was always moonlight?"

"Oh," said Molly very quickly.

"No-o-o-o," concluded Molly very slowly.

"Neither would most of us," said the lady, "I'll tell you. I've thought about it, too, little sister, and this is the way I've thought it out."

"There are a great many kinds of people. There's the wonderful, blood-stirring moonlight people, and beautiful brilliant footlight people, and cuddly romantic firelight people, and dreamy aesthetic twilight people, and stylish conventional electric light people and lots of others like that. And then there's the plain day-

light people, the kind Lincoln said God must have loved because he made so many of them.

"Sometimes, when I see a particularly attractive example of one of the other kinds, I wish I'd been born that way, and then I know I shouldn't like to live all the time in moonlight or footlights or twilight, and I decide I'm willing to be just a plain daylight person after all."

"And I very much suspect, little sister, that even if the 'man o' dreams' did admire the moonlight occasionally he'd never forget to go home and say his prayers of thankfulness that God gave him such splendid healthy happy daylight to live in."

"Thank you big sister," said Molly slowly, "I'll remember next time."

"You're welcome, little sister," said the lady-who-always-knows-something.

Try it one week for a baking at our risk. Your money back if it disappoints. "More bread and better bread"

PURITY FLOUR