## A Misogynist in the Making

to an ics-cream soda."

So it was arranged that the girds signal the maternal answers: two coughs for "yes," one for "no."

Belle coughed twice.

At a quanter past seven Friday might, a scene not down on the bills was being enacted in Bud's room. The place looked like a realistic representation of that far-off time when chaos preceded the present order of things. The contents of closet and drawer had been hauled out and strewn over all arvailable space, Bud standing in their midst, a Napoleon surveying the wreckage of empire, A bloody scratch on his cheek, the result of inexperience with the razor, combined with haste, added a note of ferocity-to-his aspect that gave an impressive finishing souch to the surroundings.

He walked to the head of the stairs, and called down in a tone bristling with irritation, "Mother!"

"She's not here," answered his sister. "What've you gone and done with my clean shirts?" he demanded hotly. "Didn't they come home in the wash?"

"Wash nothing!" he fumed. "I can't "Coodnight, he find the inside of his coat-sleeves he presented such an orthodox appear ance that he was moved to fing over his shoulder a grateful "Goodnight, he fill the washed out of the front door.

Not until he had closed the Well's gate behind himself and Minnie door.

Not until he had closed the Well's gate behind himself and Minnie's direction, he said, with all the elegance at his command, "Like chicken? Take a wing."

He had seen the thing done one night when returning from the circus, and it had made a peculiarly strong appeal to him his shoulder a grateful "Goodnight, he fill the wing him in the should himself and Minnie's direction, he said, with all the elegance at his command, "Like chicken? Take a wing."

He had seen the thing done one night when returning from the circus, and it had shyly placed on the profifered arm. Bud was in Elysuum. He would have liked to walk on and on thus until they reached the moon, with nothing to break the silence, save the sound of their footfalls and Minnie's twoice floating

"Didn't they come nome in the wash?"
"Wash nothing!" he fumed. "I can't find 'em anywheres. Here it's a quarter past seven, and me not half ready. Ch, this is a lovely household, this is. Fellow might as well look for a needle the heartest as expect to find saws.

Ch, this is a lovely nousehold, this is. Fellow might as well look for a needle in a haystack, as expect to find anything around here."

"Now, see here, Bud," she commanded as she entered, "stop your put them in the wash?"

There was enaborately veiled sarcasm in his reply: "Oh, no, of course I'm not sure. I guess I'm just talking to hear myself talk." Then he broke fouth with, "Why, I rolled those three shirts in a bundle myself, and threw 'em in there."

"In there" was an adjoining trunkroom, wherein stood the hamper used for solled clothes. Into the room went loss sister. In a few moments she reappeared, accusingly holding up to his disgusted gaze a tightly wadded bundle rescued from behind the hamper. But sat down on the bed, limp.

"This is a swell mess," he observed, "and not a store open this time of night."

cle in question.

"Why, I wouldn't take a girl to a dog fight in this thing," he said dreamly. "We had a practice game after school."

"How would it do to borrow a shirt from some one?" ventured his sister.

Bud snorted wrathfully. "Now, don't that sound just like a fool girl?" He appealed to the furniture for corroboration. "Borrow one, and have it get all over that I couldn't take a girl out without running 'round the neighborhood to beg a shirt like a blooming hobo. Don't you want me to ask for cold victuals too?"

Her suggestion shrivelled beneath his withering scorn.

"But, Bud, I have an idea," she announced, her face brightening. "Only, you do jump and growl so at everything I start to say."

'Come on with it." HiHs tone conveyed little enthusiasm.

"Walt a minute;" and she ran to her room. She returned trium-

to her room. She returned triumphantly walving a white dickey that had survived a coat suit of the previous winter. Bud regarded the dickey

MADE IN CANADA

## YEAST CAKES



Best Yeast in the World

"Well,I rather guess not," Bud swag-ered. "Nothing to be afraid of." "Here's your chance to show it, then," chuckled Chick allelously. "He's calling for volunteers right now."

Bud gasped. Then he made a hesitating forward movement, glancing at Minnie. "It—it wouldn't look right for me to leave you and go up there, would it?"

And Biff, whose affections once placed, were unwavering, barked an emphatic affirmative.

SHOCK FELT IN ALGIERS

Algeria, Jan. 1.—Light there, would it? "I won't mind it a bit," she smiled ly, "Go on, and show them you're not three minutes.

afraid!" teased Belle.

Bud reddened. "I'll bet he isn't," re-

Not until the world's most renowned ypnotists had quite completed his in-

Only a craven could have withstood Once on the stage, But occupied him-self chiefly with keeping his extremi-ties as much out of evidence as possible, and attempting to smile nonchantly at the audience, while one after another of the raw youths who with him-self formed a semicircle were put into carving degrees of somnolence. He determined that dignity, in as large a measure as possible, should characterize his first appearance. "Say," he cautioned in an undertone,

#### when his turn had arrived, "I don' want to be made a blamed monkey of. I'm just up here to let some friends of mine know that I ain't afraid of this sort of thing. Have me do something

A Misogynist in the Making

By Blanche Goodman.

If the world's most resignmed hypothesis and the world's most resignmed hypothesis and not come to town—it Chick, Broaton had not suggested going—if Bud Evert st. As and not been called upon to prove to Minne's many composed that thing, and make a regular Molty of the selection of the strong of the selection of the s

home in his room, tearing off the dicke —that fatal, betraying dickey! — and calling down maledictions on the evi gate behind himself and Minnie did he begin to feel the irresponsible sense of sayety that such an occasion should And Minnie! What would she, could she, think?

Inspire.

Croking his arm stiffly in Minnie's direction, he said, with all the elegance at his command, "Like chicken? The sun was high when Bud sat on the edge of his bed, and with mingled the contents of a feelings regarded the contents of note in his hand. From time to time he uttered ferve

ejaculations and gazed with crimso cheeks and tingling ears upon an ope A thrill shot up his sleeve out of all proportion to the size of the little hand shyly placed on the proffered arm. Bud was in Elysium. He would have liked to walk on and on thus until they reached the moon, with nothing to break the silence, save the sound of their footfalls and Minnie's voice floating up to his enraptured hearing.

voice floating up to his enraptured hearing.

"Do you know," remarked Minnie confidingly, as she fell into step with him, "mamma wouldn't have thought of letting me go out on a night like this, but being it was you—"The rest of the sentence melted into an upward sidewise glance at Bud. Involuntarily his right hand sild around to the small gloved one on his left arm and enclosed it. Then he grew numb at the thought that the owner might express indignant disapproval.

But his fears were groundless.
Belle and Chick were waiting for them at the entrance to the theater.

thought that the owner might express indignant disapproval.

But his fears were groundless.

Belle and Chick were waiting for them at the entrance to the theatre.

"Oh," greeted Chick, with an injurd air, "thought maybe you were dressing for a ball." His tone grew more caustic. "Guess you don't know we've been waiting for you about twenty minutes or more," Bud's answer was lost in the general talk, and presently the four were seated inside.

As in a dream, Bud felt Minnie's shoulder now and then touching his own, or a wisp of her golden hair brushing his cheek, as she craned her neck to note new arrivals.

Not until the world's most renowned

The decree, somewhat foggy as to construction, though perfectly clear as to purpose, ended abruptly.

Bud rolled over and buried his head in the pillows, while for the hundreath hypnotists had quite completed his introductory remarks did the four centre their attention on the stage, Chick leaned over and touched Bud's knee.

"Say, Bud," he questioned, "are you going up when he calls for volunteers?" Going up? Volunteers?" Belle cast a puzzled look at Chick.

"You see," he explained, "the fellow that does the hypnotizing always calls for men from the audience to come up and be put to sleep. That's where the fun comes in."—this with an air of world experience.

"You wern't ever asleep, were you?" ed to her the story of his undoing. "Sure," responded Chick, with magnificent carelessness. "Dozens of times.

It's nothing It's nothing at all." He was rewarded with an admiring shudwas rewarded with an admiring shudwas rewarded with an admiring shudder from the girls.

"Wern't you ever hypnotized, Bud?"
It was Minnie who put the question.
Chick was absorbing the lion's share of attention and Belle's evident pride in his prowess rankled.

"Who? Me," Bud sat up with a start.

"Huh! Catch me trying to make a fool of myself in public. That ain't my line."

"Oh, Bud Execute.

"Admiring shuded, and met the steady, inquiring gaze of his fox terrier, Biff, whose stump of a tail very inadequately expressed its owner's emotion at his master's glance of recognition.

"Hello, old pal!" Bud grabbed the dog affectionately by the ears. "Want to come up?"

With a sharp bark of assent, Biff sprang into the arms of the boy, who regarded him with

Bud reddened. "I'll bet he isn't," retort Minnie. "Are you, Bud?" The look her blue eyes sent him would have nerved a man to challenge an army to combat, single-handed.

"Well I settle a sent him would have increased a man to challenge an army to combat. Single-handed."

"Well I settle a sent him would have increased a sent him would have never hand a shift of the sent hand a dozen him worth a dozen

to my back, would it Biffy?"

And Biff, whose affections once plac-

ALGIERS, Algeria, Jan. 1.—Light earthquake shocks were felt in this city tonight, but no damage was done. The disturbance covered a period of



# Read Our

## Besore Stock-Taking

### We Will Make Some Big Cuts.

81				1 1 2	France !
	100 Pairs LADIES' CASHMERE HOSE,	Worth	50c.;	Sale	35c.
BI	175 Pairs LADIES' CASHMERE HOSE,	Worth	35c.;	Sale	22c.
	200 Pairs LADIES' CASHMERE HOSE,	Worth	25c.;	Sale	19c.
	150 Pairs BOYS' AND GIRLS' HEAVY RIB WOOL HOSE,	Worth	25c.;	Sale	19c.
	125 Pairs BOYS' AND GIRLS' HEAVY RIB WOOL HOSE,	. Worth	35c;	Sale	25c.
	175 Pairs BOYS' AND GIRLS' HEAVY RIB WOOL HOSE,	. Worth	50c.;	Sale	35c.
8	300 Pairs LADIES' HEAVY WOOL RIB HOSE,	Worth	50c.;	Sale	35c.
i i	200 Pairs LITTLE PAT AND LITTLE DARLING HOSE, Sold everywhere at 25c.,			Sale	19c.
	200 LADIES' SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, Turnbull's Best,	Worth	\$1.25;	Sale	98c.
3	125 LADIES' SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, Turnbull's Best,	Worth	\$1.10;	Sale	78c.
	135 LADIES' SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, Turnbull's Best,	Worth	1 75c.;	Sale	58c.
	105 TADIRG GUIDTS AND DRAWERS Turnbull's Best	. WOFTH	30C.,	Sale	200.
	500 Cakes WILCOX BROS. SPECIAL SOAP, made by John Taylor, Worth 10c. per Cake, S	ale Price	6 cak	es for	25c.
	ALL KINDS OF PERFUME, SOAP AND TOILET POWDER at 25c. per cent. of Regula	r Price			

### Corsets at Manusacturers Prices

•		
ı	350 Prs. D. and A. and P. C. CORSETS	
2	225 Prs. D. and A. and P. C. CORSETS	
D	225 Prs. D. and A. and P. C. CORSETS	
3	175 Prs. D. and A. and P. C. CORSETS	
	150 Prs. D. and A. and P. C. CORSETS	
3	Our Special Tape Girdle	
8	TARTES ATT WOOL SHAWIS	
a	TO TO THE ALL WOOL CHANGE SAID SAID SAID SAID SAID SAID SAID SAID	
疆	85 LADIES' ALL WOOL SHAWLS	
疆	65 LADIES' ALL WOOL SHAWLS Worth \$1.00 sale 75c.	
疆	65 LADIES' ALL WOOL SHAWLS Worth 75c. sale 58c.	
9	95 LADIES' ALL WOOL SHAWLS	
	ALL WOOL COTTON CLOUDS	
3	ALL WOOL COTTON CLOUDS	
	ALL MOOT COTTON CLOUDS	
2	300 BOYS' AND GIRLS' ALL WOOL TUQUES	
a	155 BOYS' AND GIRLS' ALL WOOL TUQUES	
	155 BOYS AND GIRLS ALL WOOL GOLF VESTS	
	225 LADIES ALL WOOL GOLF VESTS	
9	175 TADIES ALL WOOL GOLF VESTS	

### Silk and Net Waist Sale

81					
	ALLOVER NET WAISTS, SIL	K LINED		 Worth \$3.75,	Sale \$2.98
	ALLOVER NET WAISTS, SIL	E BIN BB, ii ii iii		Worth \$4.50.	Sale \$3.25
81	ALLOVER NET WAISTS, SIL	K LINED		 TTT	Solo 94 75
61	ATTOWER NET WALSTS SIL	K LINED		 WORLH \$6.50,	Date \$2.10
81	200 LUSTRE WAISTS, BLACK A	ND WHITE		 Worth \$1.10	, Sale 68c.
	100 BLACK SATEEN WAISTS	ND WILLIAM		 Worth 85c.	, Sale 58c.
Л	50 BLACK SATEEN WAISTS.			Worth \$1.25	Sale S5c.
	50 BLACK SATEEN WAISTS.			 Worth 250	Sale 16c.
	200 DOVES FANCY NECK FRI	LLING Five Collar Len	guis	 VI OI CIL DOC	dul-attentions and limited the limit

We have a full line of Silverware made by the Standard, Monarch, Simpson, Hall and Miller, and Rogers Bros., to sell at 25 per cent off. regular price.

### Special Price in Cloak Department

10	LADIES COSTUMES, LATEST STYLE AND SHADE
10	Worth \$25.00. Sale \$15.00.
	LADIES COSTUMES, LATEST STYLE AND SHADE
200	TARTES COCCUTATOR TARREST STVIES AND SHADE
1-	LADIES COSTUMES, LATEST STYLES AND SHADE
t-	LADIES COSTUMES, LATEST STILES AND SHADE 55 00 to \$18.00
Ie	LADIES' COATS
	200 TADIDO THEED SKIPTS
is	100 BLUE, BLACK AND BROWN VICUNA SKIRIS
n-	GETTOTS

### Suits, Coats and Skirts Made to Order at Short Notice

300 SHAKER NIGHT GOWNS,	\$1.10; Sale 68c.
200 MEN'S OVERCOATS at Half Price. 500 MEN'S SUITS, Ranging from \$8.00 to \$16.00;	

# WILCOX BROTHERS,

## Dock Street and Market Square

### PRISONERS MAKE A DARING ESCAPE; SAW BARS OF CELL

BERLIN, N. H., Jan. 1.—Three prisoners at the county court house effected a successful escape tonight and are now believed to be on their way to the Canadian line. Two of the men, Fred Forbes and Paul Mertha, of New York, had sawed the bars of their cell and while the sheriff was at supper tonight they left their pen and freed Dan Ferrari of Berlin, who was confined in an adjoining cell. Forbes and Mertha had been sentenced today to not less than four and not more than seven years for forging American Express Company money orders, and Ferrari had been convicted and was awaiting sentence for assault with intent to kill. It is understood here that Forbes has already served five years in New York on a similar charge of forgery.

forgery.

Tonight a posse of about fifty men is searching for the escaped trio, but no definite clue as to their whereabouts is known. Three men answering their description were seen walking along the tracks of the Grand Trunk Rallway, and it is supposed that it is the ultimate intention of the men to board a freight car which will carry them into Canada.

ERIE, Pa., Jan. 2.—"Keep the show going for God's sake," called Abraham Louch, fireman of the Park Opera. House, to the performers on the stage at 10.15 o'clock tonight, when he discovered that the building was on fire. His cool head probably averted a repetition of Chicago's Iroquois Theatre disaster. The John Sullivan Amusement Company was presenting "In the Nick of Time." Louch saw smoke issuing from the floor of the gallery and sent in a still alarm. He reached the rear of the stage before the audience was advised of the danger, and speaking just loud enough for the actors to hear him, appealed to them to continue the act.

the act.

Then he stepped to the front and called to the audience to file out in order, giving them to understand that the fire was in an adjoining structure. No one tried to crowd until smoke began to fill the building. Then a crush began. The fire department saved scores from jumping from the third story fire escapes by getting ladders up. In the front seats of the balcony were many women and children, and several, overcome by fright, fainted and were safely carried out. Mrs. William F. Shaefer fell in an aisle, overcome by smoke, but was near the end of the line and was not trampled. While she is suffering from shock, she is expected to recover. Fire Chief McMahon expressed amazement that the house was emptied without fatality, in view of the fact that the 1,500 seats were occupied and standing room tickets had been sold.

The fire is believed to have originated from defective electrical wiring. Within from defective electrical wiring. Within five minutes after the alarm was turned in several streams of water were pour-ing into the burning structure, much of which was saved from destruction.

#### PORTLAND'S SHIPMENTS

PORTLAND, Me., Jan. 1.—Nearly 300,000 bushels of grain of all kinds more than in 1907 passed through this port for transatlantic shipment during the twelve months ending today. The grand total was 7,424,994 bushels, against 7,134,363 bushels for the preceding year. Last month was a record breaking one for grain shipments, the aggregate being 1,868,903 bushels.

#### BUSINESS CARDS.



M. T. KANE Dealer in Gran ite Monuments

Hamm Lee Laundry Tel. 1739. - 45 Waterloo St. Tel. 2064-21. 128 Union St.

Goods called forand delivered

A. E. HAMILTON, GENERAL CONTRACTOR.

Real Estate repairs and erections specialty.
Shop and Office 182 to 188 Brus els St. 'Phone 1628.

PEOPLE'S CIGAR STORE. I have the finest stock of Cigarettes and Tobaccos

in the City.

News Depot—I handle
all the local and foreign papers,
all the American and English periodicals, with all the current magazines and novels. Also, large stock of Xmas Cards and Novelties.

Cor. Main St. and Paradise Ro-