POOR DOCUMENT

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1906,

The Best Time To Buy Christmas Gifts

O IS NOW D

Delay only means letting the Choicest things go to others more prompt, means crowding everything into the hurry days when we must serve you too hastily for our liking or yours.

If You Want a Gift

For Man or Boy

We've the Choicest Collection of CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS

At moderate prices to be found in the City.

Here Are a Few Suggestions:

Men's Fancy Tweed Overcoats at \$6.50,7.50, 8.50, 10 to \$18 Men's Fine Black Beaver Overcoats

at \$7.50, 9 to 15.00. Men's Heavy Storm Coats, \$6 to 10. Men's Black Melton Reefers, Velvet

Collar, \$4,50 to 8.00. Men's Fancy Tweed Suits, \$5, 6, 7,

\$9 to 12.00 Men's Fine Black Cheviot Suits, \$8 to 18.00

Men's Separate Pants, \$1.50, 2, 2.50

Boys' Overcoats, \$3.50, 4.50, 5, 5.50, 6.50 to 8.00

Boys' 3 piece Suits, \$3.50, 4.00, 4.65, 4.95, 5.50 to 8.00 Boys' 2-piece Suits, \$1.50, 175, 1.85,

Children's Fancy Suits, \$2.50, 2.65,

Children's Fancy Overcoats, \$3.50, 4,

4.50 to 6.00 Boys' Blanket Overcoats, 3.75 to 4.25 Boys' Knee Pants, 5oc, 6oc, 7oc, 75c

Men's Fancy Vests at 1.50, 2, 2.50 to

Men's Smoking Jackets, 3.50, 4 to \$7 Men's Gloves, 50c, 75c, \$1 to 4.00 Woollen Gloves, 25, 35, 50, 75 to 1.50 Linen Handkerchiefs, 15c, 25 and 35c Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c, 50c, 75c to

Cardigan Jackets, 90c, 1.10, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 to 3.00

Sweaters for Men and Boys, 50c, 75c, 85e, \$1, 1.50 to 3.00

New pattern Shirts, 5oc, 75c, 1.00 and 1.25

Silk Mufflers, 35c, 5oc, 75c, \$1 to 1.50 Fancy Braces in boxes, 5oc, 75c to \$1 Newest shaprs and styles in Neckwear, 25c, 35, 5oc, 75c to 1.00

Dress Suit Cases, 1.65, 1.85, 2 to \$8 Trunks in great variety from \$1.85 to 15.00

Fitted Dressing Cases from \$2.50 to

Umbrellas, \$1.00, 1.25 to \$5.00

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AMERICAN CLOTHING HOUSE

to 17 Charlotte Street. Jutfitters to Men and Boys,

THE DEMI MAN NO. 1

Gay little family parties were hurrying into the brightly lit "Place au Singe d'Or." Ah, it was Sunday evening remembered. Presently when the clock in the great gray belfry had chimed its solemn hours, the town band would break into some energetic selections from the latest comic opera. Already the surrounding benches were overfilled, and so I took my place amid the few people dotting the rows of ten

Already the surrounding benches were overfilled, and so I took my place amid the few people dotting the rows of ten centime chairs within the roped enclosure. "Good-for-nothing profilgates; as though le bon Dieu rained sous from the skies," remarked Mere Almost as she panted heavily across the square, Petit Jean dragging at the voluminous maternal skirts.

There was one man in the crowd, however, whose seat was always secure. He was being pushed along in a rude bath-chair, which he guided deftly among the moving groups. His dark, handsome face arrested the attention, then as my careless gaze wandered down, it stopped with a jerk of surprise. The front edge of the cushion on which he sat stood out in unbroken prominence. I stared increduously. Were my eyes tricking me, or was this really only the half of a man? The innocent void in the lower part of the chair seemed to darken the world. At this moment there was a commotion at the other side of the square. Mere Almost, evidently considering that the last shall be first and the first last, had crossed the enclosure and, by bobbing unexpectedly under the rope she had planted herself in the front row of the earlier comers. The remonstrance was shrill and vigorous, and after some effort the uneasy crowd succeeded in engulfing her spacious personality, while Ptit Jean was sucked along in the wake.

It was not among the audience alone that a certain friction existed; a pretty quarrel seemed to be ripening among the bandsmen. The conductor was clearly delayed, and after some discussive.

the bandsmen. The conductor was clearly delayed, and after some discussion the trombone, a fresh-colored, lively young fellow, scrambled into the empty place and grasped the baton. The first violin immediately put his fiddle into its case, closing it with a vicious snap, and then sat upon it, presumably to mark his disapproval. A solitary laugh among the spectators made me turn. It was from the demi-man, whose chair had been drawn up against the ropes of the enclosure. He was watching the discord in the band with evident amusement, and looked guiltily regretful at the advent of the bandmaster, which occurred at this point and served to restore the peace. I was glad that this poor human moiety was sufficiently akin with mankind to enjoy its humors.

humors.

The music had scarcely begun when Ptit Jean emerged again into the roped enclosure. He had doubtless found it warm in the crowd, and an exclusive study of footgear and skirttrimmings probably tends to weariness. But the brevity of his stature, although it caused the evil, also brought the remedy; it would be difficult were one more than a yard high to effect an escape between the male spectator's legs. P'tit Jean was grasping a tin soldier in each hand, and with this military escort he trotted about securely until the attendant espied him and told him severely that ten centime enclosures were not the

back along the solid line of people, making a dive every now and then when he saw a fat man's legs ajar. It making a dive every now and their when he saw a fat man's legs ajar. It was always the wrong turning, however, and the amateur archways, not understanding the position, were inclined to resent the attempt. P'tit Jean began to look unhappy, but still he kept on, until by chance he reached the wheeled chair. There he stopped, staring at its dreadful occupant. I wondered whether I ought to go to the rescue; perhaps the child was terrified into immobility. Suddenly he stretched out his little chubby arms. "Take me up; it's nice!" he cried. If one has found the way troublesome amid a labyrinth of legs, can their absence come as a relief?

It was the cripple himself who lifted up P'tit Jean, although kind steadying hands were placed on his shoulders. Even so his unweighted body rolled horribly, although the little one did not seem to mind. He had clasped his arms around the man's neck and nestled there silently; only, when the band played a favorite tune, he beat

band played a favorite tune, he beat time softly on the dark face and utter-ed little squeaks of joy. And the man said nothing either; he could not. He was kissing the child hungrily, tender-ly, almost as a woman might have

"I want to play with my soldiers," said P'tit Jean at last, and slipped down into the empty footboard of the

The man looked disappointed; still, he did not speak. He was looking down at P'tit Jean, while P'tit Jean only looked at the little tin soldiers. Suddenly the child put up his hand and stroked the deformed, legless body. "I'm happy down here," he said, a smile dimpling out over his round face. "I'd like always to be riding about down here, with you up there, so cozily." An answering light came into the man's dark eyes; it was as though the sun had broken out through a "If I had been a whole man," he murmured whimsically, "where would have been the place down there for

TO THEM WHO WAIT

Bill made a call upon his Jane, Paw sat in the next room.

A very sad arrangement this,
They had no chance to spoon.

He thought they were too still, But Jane was sitting over there— While over here—was Bill.

Bill asked her for a kiss, She turned the light down very low And they sat close—likethis! "Gladstone used to recommend the

chewing of each mouthful of food twenty-seven times."
"Evidently he wasn't a commuter." "Or, if he was, breakfast with him probably comprised only one mouth-ul."—Pittsburg Post.



It is a heavy responsibility, but I have faith in the honesty and faith of Toronto, and the unequalled merits of their preparation, FERROL.

GEO. A. MOOREL I find also that the druggists in other cities have taken upon themselves the solemn responsibility of standing behind this medicine; and that these druggists have made in each city a daring and remarkable distribution of full-sized bottles.

Impressed by the action of our fellow-druggists, and convinced that they would not have given this remedy such unqualified approval without positive knowledge of its merits, I have decided to follow their example and distribute free of charge

400 Large Bottles of FERROL Free to the Sick

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19th, from the Drug Stores of Geo. A. Moore, 105 Brussels St., (Cor. of Richmond); S. H. Hawker, Corner Mill St. and Paradise Row. St. John, N. B.

Maintaining a first-class Drug Store, the above named Druggiet occupies a commanding position in the retail drug trade of this city, and almost every remedy that is offered to the public seeks an outlet through his store. But with an eye single to the interests of his many patrons he is careful to handle the most reliable preparations. Consequently when a medicine is recommended and endorsed by this Druggiet, that medicine must

FERROL

It was necessary for me to purchase a large quantity in order to have the privilege of making this free distribution, and the responsibility assumed by me in this matter, I am positive will be appreciated by the public, and the immense sales that are sure to follow will more than compensate me for the expenditure involved. There is absolutely no sentiment in this endorsement of FERROL. It is merely a business recognition of a preparation that possesses positive merit, and a keen desire on the part of a progressive concern to always supply the best goods at the lowest possible price.

Properly filled out and signed, entitles the holder to one large sized bottle of FERROL (Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus), if presented Wednesday, Dec. 19th, at the Drug store of S. H. Hawker or Geo. A.

THIS CERTIFICATE,

Moore, from 9 a.m.,

until samples are exhausted.

No other distribution will be made, and it will be necessary for you to come early in order to be sure of securing a large size bottle of FERROL ABSOLUTELY FREE

REMEMBER, only ONE bottle will be given to each family. Tell your friends of this Wanderful Offer for fear they will not see this advertisement,

FERROL WHAT IT IS AND WHY

THE PERBOL CO., LIMITER

r sickness. I might say that it was a Yours truly,

NULV	OU SHOULD	TAKE
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WHAT PERSE BORSA careful person	strength and the system is rendered peculiarly	benefit of their life-giving properties may
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pplying the blood with just what it requires	no footnoid.	prepared Emulsion so palatable that even
It prevents Consumption by fortifying the	Inhamia the Brain's chief constituent: attacks	even greedily; so easily assimilated that L
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