

# SMASHING SALE

## BIG REDUCTIONS!

Coming right at the beginning of the Fall Season, this IS an IMPORTANT Sale. Newest Models in every detail, at extremely attractive prices. These goods were bought to sell in our regular stock at considerably higher prices. To make a quick and complete turn-over, we price these very low. We cannot, however, emphasize too strongly the QUALITY of these goods--every article was originally selected for regular stock--that means that every article met our rigid specifications of style, quality and workmanship. Made by dependable Manufacturers, these goods show dependability in every respect.



### Sealette Coats

of exceptional quality. Latest styles, correct workmanship, with fur collar and cuffs, also on the bottom; guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

- Regular . . . . . \$40.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$33.00
- Regular . . . . . \$60.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$49.50
- Regular . . . . . \$72.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$59.00
- Regular . . . . . \$80.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$69.00
- Regular . . . . . \$95.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$82.00
- Regular . . . . . \$125.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$110.00

At these sweeping reductions we feel confident that everyone can secure a Coat.

### Heavy Winter Coats

In Velour, Silvertone and other Cloths, with and without Fur Collars, latest styles.

- Reg. \$16.00. Sale Price . \$11.50
- Reg. \$24.00. Sale Price . \$19.50
- Reg. \$30.00. Sale Price . \$24.00
- Reg. \$39.00. Sale Price . \$32.50
- Reg. \$54.00. Sale Price . \$45.00
- Reg. \$58.00. Sale Price . \$47.00

EXCEPTIONAL QUALITY in Serge, Tricotine, Velvet and Jersey Cloth

### Dresses

Latest models.

- Reg. \$26.00. Sale Price . \$19.50
- Reg. \$30.00. Sale Price . \$22.50
- Reg. \$35.00. Sale Price . \$26.00

These Dresses are a real bargain for the price.

### Ladies' Fall Suits

In Tweed, Gabardine, Tricotine and Serge; all of the latest fashion; made by the best manufacturers, guaranteed to give every satisfaction.

- Reg. \$19.50. Sale Price . \$15.00
- Reg. \$23.00. Sale Price . \$21.00
- Reg. \$35.00. Sale Price . \$26.00
- Reg. \$40.00. Sale Price . \$30.00
- Reg. \$55.00. Sale Price . \$43.00
- Reg. \$72.00. Sale Price . \$58.00

### SKIRTS

In Tweed, Tricotine, Serge and other materials.

- Regular . . . . . \$6.50
- Sale Price . . . . . \$4.90
- Regular . . . . . \$8.50
- Sale Price . . . . . \$6.90
- Regular . . . . . \$12.50
- Sale Price . . . . . \$10.50

### Ladies' Kimonos

In Heavy Flannel, bordered with Satin to match, in floral shades of Blue, Green, Red, etc., at a big bargain. \$3.90 each. Worth double.

### 175 Ladies' Raglans

All of good Khaki material, belted all round, pockets, in various styles that will surely guarantee your buying.

- Regular . . . . . \$12.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$9.00
- Regular . . . . . \$18.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$14.00
- Regular . . . . . \$23.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$18.00
- Regular . . . . . \$29.00
- Sale Price . . . . . \$23.00

### Men, Attention!

Beginning at 9 a.m. to-day, a SALE OF 400 MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS, all sizes Must be sold at clearing prices, in all shades, of Tweeds, Worsteds and Serges.

#### SUITS

- Reg. \$24.00. Sale Price . \$16.00
- Reg. \$32.00. Sale Price . \$26.00
- Reg. \$38.00. Sale Price . \$32.00
- Reg. \$48.00. Sale Price . \$41.00
- Reg. \$54.00. Sale Price . \$46.00
- Reg. \$65.00. Sale Price . \$56.00

#### OVERCOATS

- Reg. \$18.00. Sale Price . \$12.75
- Reg. \$32.00. Sale Price . \$26.00
- Reg. \$35.00. Sale Price . \$29.00
- Reg. \$40.00. Sale Price . \$34.00
- Reg. \$48.00. Sale Price . \$41.00

WE ALSO CARRY A LARGE STOCK OF BOTH MEN'S AND LADIES' SWEATERS, UNDERWEAR, STOCKINGS, ETC. THIS SPACE DOES NOT ALLOW US TO ADVERTISE THE REMAINDER OF OUR STOCK FULLY. WE ARE, HOWEVER, OFFERING BIG REDUCTIONS ON ALL OUR GOODS.

# WYLAN BROS., 314 Water St.

oct26,31

## "Don't Care."

The kingdom of Don't Care is filled with Mills. Their product is "Don't Care" flour.

It's an excellent flour for those who don't care, and for don't care buyers with a don't care trade.

If you are one of them, we don't care.

**BUT IF YOU REALLY DO CARE**

There is something in

## "Windsor Patent"

FOR

**YOU.**

### Sensational Cricket Finishes.

The present cricket season has given us one of the most exciting finishes to a cricket match on record, when Middlesex beat Surrey during the fight for the championship. This takes rank with other great games, such as the finish of the fifth Test Match, played at the Oval during the Australian tour in this country in the summer of 1902.

If anything could beat the latter, it would be the finish at Manchester in the fourth match of the same tour, when Lockwood, the famous old Surrey bowler, took five wickets for eight runs, and Australia won by the narrowest run margin on record in Test Matches--three. But that was a disappointment, and a disappointment is depressing, and it needs exhilaration and triumph to raise a finish to that point we call sensational.

So I give the palm to the finish of the sixty-first Test Match, against Darling's famous team, when England won by one wicket after being set to make 265 to win, and losing half the side for something short of fifty runs! The Test Matches had been disastrous for England. The first two, at Birmingham and Lord's respectively, had been drawn, the third and fourth, at Sheffield and Manchester, lost, and now it appeared to be a million sterling to a hay-seed that the fifth would be lost also, and Australia would take home not only the ashes, but the fire-grate and fire-irons to boot!

Curiously enough, the Australians

had been reported since the previous match to have expressed their opinion that, however Jessop succeeded against county bowling, he was useless against bowlers of Test Match quality, and there had been talk of dropping him.

A kindly Providence ruled otherwise. Coming in when England's chances of winning were at the lowest, he hit up a century in seventy-five minutes, and put even victory within the range of possibility.

I had the great good fortune to see that innings, and the sensational finish to which it was the necessary prelude. I was sitting on the turf to square leg of the pavilion stumps, and the number of times the Croucher moved the ball round to various spots in my vicinity, with many boundaries amongst them, raised the enthusiasm of the vast crowd to fever pitch. (But Jessop was not the only hero of that wonderful and ever-memorable finish. There were others--Jackson, Lillie, Hirst, Rhodes. It is strange but true that even Jessop's lightning innings lives less in the memory than the nerve-straining, last-wicket stand of Hirst and Rhodes, when every ball bowled was watched with an intensity of hope and fear I never saw equalled or approached on the cricket field.

Of course, the trouble was that Rhodes in 1902 was little more regarded as a batsman than Cook, say, is to-day. He was much nearer being a Rusby than a Woolley. I forget how many runs were required when he came out to bat on the fall of the ninth wicket, about forty, I think. If

he could survive half a dozen overs from the Colonial bowlers it would be a minor miracle!

For forty-five minutes twenty thousand people gasped, sighed, and yelled, when they were not holding their breath. The gasps came when Rhodes was beaten but not bowled, when he just escaped being run out from a short one to give Hirst the bowling; the sigh when he had succeeded in crediting the Australian trundler with a "maiden" by virtue of his absolute refusal to hit; the yell when stout-hearted Hirst spanked one suddenly to the boundary and reduced the adverse balance by four.

An enthusiastic parson was seated on the turf close to me, and with the run that made the game a tie he thought it was a win. Waving his hat in one hand and his umbrella in the other, he leapt to his feet, and raced for the crease, never looking behind him. A roar of laughter, relieving strained nerves, brought him up short. He looked round.

He was alone on a wide, wide sea of green, when he had imagined himself the first of a stampeding crowd. He joined in the laugh against himself as he came back. But he got his chance a minute later, when the feat winning hit was made. Then not the parson only, but the whole multitude "pelted" for the pavilion. Rhodes, Hirst, and the Australians running like rabbits for their burrows.

For an hour or more thereafter ten thousand enthusiasts stood in front of the pavilion calling for the actors who had made history that afternoon. They got all but Hirst. That stal-

wart was shy. Then a band of young fellows started to say in chorus: "We--want--HIRST!" and this they said a hundred times till the famous all-rounder was dragged to the balcony by his comrades, and the crowd went home satisfied.--Answers.

### Jealousy.

"A gentleman who performed great deeds of heroism during some floods in Boston, U.S.A., in the fullness of time went to Heaven, where, after a favourable reception by St. Peter, he was told to go up into the city and make himself known. He saw a very aged man who was being listened to with great respect by a crowd.

"The hero joined this crowd, and seizing on a pause in the remarks of the aged one, he said:--

"Pardon me, sir, but I am the hero of the Boston floods!"

"The aged one took no notice whatever of this interruption, but continued his remarks as though nothing had occurred.

"Poor old boy! he must be deaf," thought the hero, and patiently waited a second opportunity. . . .

"I, sir, am the hero of the Boston floods," said he, in a loud and distinct voice. Again the aged one ignored the interruption and proceeded with his observation. The hero found himself unable to withstand this cavalier treatment.

"Sir," he said, truculently, "I insist upon having your attention for one moment. I am the hero of the Boston floods." The aged one glared at him with a malevolent eye.

"Confound the Boston floods," he said, with great heartiness. The hero walked away from the group in high dudgeon. Later he met an archangel, who, observing the melancholy of his countenance, stopped him and asked what was wrong. "Cheer up, my boy!" he said. . . . "That's merely professional jealousy! That's Noah!"

### Prospero's Passengers.

The S.S. Prospero sailed north at 10.30 this morning taking about half freight and the following passengers: L. Blunden, A. House, Mrs. Caul, Rev. Dr. Jones, Mrs. Manuel, Miss Cullen, Mr. Scovell, L. Shea, Miss White, Mr. Anthony, Mrs. Anthony, Mr. Ryan, Mr. Cole, Mrs. Cole and 20 second class.

Stop that leak with Protex Plastic Roofing; easily applied, and will make your roof tight in less than an hour. BOWRING BROTHERS, LTD. (Hardware Department).--oct25,31

### Shipping Notes.

Mr. H. W. LeMessurier, Assistant Collector of Customs, received the following message yesterday from Trinity: "The schooner Mary Bell, Douglas White, master, parted chains and drove ashore at Thoroughfare on Saturday. Crew all landed safely but schooner is total wreck."