POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2034

THE SALE OF THE SEASON

Instead of August we are going to try JUNE for the Clearance of all Summer Goods. So those who wish to keep cool when its hot should take every advantage offered. Don't be satisfied with a small share of the Bargains, but dip in deep and get all you WILL WANT. The Goods we are offering are NEW SUMMER GOODS, up to-date in every respect, and just what everybody will have to have in a few days.

Sale Starts FRIDAY, June 12th, and Ends SATURDAY, June 20th.

In Dry Goods Department

CHILDREN'S 75c. and $1.00 DRESSES ..Sale Price 58c.
CHILDREN'S $1.00 to $1.25 DRESSES ..Sale Price 75c.
GIRLS' 65c. FANCY SUNSHADES ..Sale Price 49c.
LADIES' 75c. BLACK AND TAN BELTS ..Sale Price 48c.
LADIES' 50c. BLACK AND TAN BELTS ..Sale Price 30c.
LADIES' 15c HOSE SUPPORTERS ..Sale Price 05c.
LADIES' 25c. HOSE SUPPORTERS ..Sale Price 19c.
LADIES' 50c. HOSE SUPPORTERS ..Sale Price 36c.
LADIES 25c. LISLE HOSE, BLACK OR TAN ..Sale Price 19c.
LADIES BLACK COTTON HOSE, TWO PAIR FOR 25c. ..Sale Price 39c.
LADIES' 50c. LISLE HOOSE, BLAC OR TAN ..Sale Price 39c.
LADIES' 50c. P. C. and D. and A. CORSETS ..Sale Price 68c.
LADIES' 75c. P. C. and D. and A. CORSETS ..Sale Price 78c.
LADIES' $1.00 P.C. and D. and A. CORSETS ..Sale Price 65c.
30 DOZ. LADIES' 95c. WHITE LAWN WAISTS ..Sale Price 48c.
15 DOZ. LADIES 75c. WHITE LAWN WAISTS ..Sale Price 98c.
LADIES' $1.25 WHITE LAWN WAISTS ..Sale Price $1.75
LADIES' $2.50 WHITE LAWN WAISTS ..Sale Price $2.98
LADIES' $4.50 WHITE LAWN WAISTS ..Sale Price $3.98
LADIES $6.50 WASH SUITS ..Sale Price $2.91
LADIES' $4.50 WASH SUITS ..Sale Price $2.48
LADIES' $3.75 WASH SUITS ..Sale Price $1.98
LADIES' $8.00 WASH SUITS ..Sale Price $6.24
LADIES' $7.50 SILK WAISTS ..Sale Price $3.98
LADIES' $5.25 SILK WAISTS ..Sale Price $2.48
LADIES' $3.75 SILK WAISTS ..Sale Price $6.98
LADIES' $9.00 ALLOVER SILK LINED WAISTS ..Sale Price $4.98
LADIES' $7.50 ALLOVER SILK LINED WAISTS ..Sale Price $3.98
LADIES' $5.50 ALLOVER SILK LINED WAISTS ..Sale Price $1.98
LADIES $2.50 LONG KID GLOVES BLACK OR TAN ..Sale Price $1.35
LADIES' $2.00 LONG UNDRESSED KID GLOVES BLACK OR WHITE ..Sale Price $1.10
LADIES' $1.50 SHORT KID GLOVES BLACK OR TAN ..Sale Price 98c.
LADIES' $1.25 SHORT KID GLOVES BLACK OR TAN ..Sale Price 78c.
LADIES' $1.00 SHORT KID GLOVES BLACK OR TAN ..Sale Price 78c.

In Mantel Department

LADIES' $35.00 COSTUMES, BLACK, BLUE OR BROWN PANAMA ..Sale Price $25.00
LADIES' $30.00 COSTUMES, BLACK, BLUE OR BROWN PANAMA ..Sale Price $22.00
LADIES' $25,00 COSTUMES, BLACK, BLUE OR BROWN PANAMA ..Sale Price $18.00
LADIES, $20.00 COSTUMES, BLACK, BLUE OR BROWN PANAMA ..Sale Price $15.00
LADIES' $23.00 COSTUMES, BLACK, BLUE OR BROWN BROAD CLOTH ..Sale Price $17.00
LADIES' $22.00 COSTUMES, BLACK, BLUE OR BROWN BROAD CLOTH ..Sale Price $15.00
LADIES' $16.00 COSTUMES, BLACK, BLUE OR BROWN VICUNA ..Sale Price $10.98
LADIES' $15.00 TWEED COSTUMES ..Sale Price $9.00
LADIES' $4.50 ALL WOOL TWEED SKIRTS ..Sale Price $2.98
LADIES' $4.00 BLACK AND BLUE VICUNA SKIRTS ..Sale Price $2.48
LADIES' LUSTER SKIRTS FROM $2.75 TO $5.00
LADIES' SHORT SPRING COATS FROM $3.98 to $10.00.
LADIES' $13 LONG DRESSING COATS, LATEST STYLE ..Sale Price $7.98
LADIES' $22.00 LONG SILK COATS RUBBER LINED ..Sale Price $13.98
LADIES' $15.00 SHORT SILK COATS RUBBER LINED ..Sale Price $9.98

In Men's Department

200 DOZ. MEN'S 75c. SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, NATURAL WOOL, BRITISH MAKE, ..Sale Price 48c.
150 DOZ. MEN'S 50c. BALBRIGAN SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, ..Sale Price 35c.
75 DOZ. MEN'S 25c. BALBRIGAN SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, ..Sale Price 19c.
MEN'S $1.50 SOFT FRONT OUTING SHIRTS, ..Sale Price 98c.
MEN'S $1.00 SOFT FRONT OUTING SHIRTS, ..Sale Price 69c.
MEN'S 75c. SOFT FRONT OUTING SHIRTS, ..Sale Price 48c.
MEN'S 75c. BLUE DUCK SHIRTS, ..Sale Price 48c.
MEN'S 75c. SHAKER FLANNEL NIGHT SHIRTS ..Sale Price 42c.
MEN'S 65c. WHITE DRESS SHIRTS ..Sale Price 9c.
MEN'S 15c. BLACK COTTON HOSE ..Sale Price 19c.
MEN'S 25c. BLACK CASHMERE HOSE ..3 for 25c.
TOOKE'S LINEN COLLARS, ALL STYLES, ..Sale Price 19c.
MEN'S 35c. POLICE AND FIRE BRACES ..Sale Price 19c.
MEN'S 35c. FANCY BRACES, ..Sale Price 9c.
MEN'S 15c. BRACES, ..Sale Price 19c.
60 DOZ. MEN'S 35c. TIES, ..Sale Price 13c.
60 DOZ. MEN'S 20c. TIES, ..Sale Price 3c.
200 DOZ. MEN'S 10c. LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, ..Sale Price 9c.
MEN'S 15c. EXCELDA SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, ..Sale Price 98c.
MEN'S $1.50 WOOL SERGE PANTS ..Sale Price $1.24
MEN'S $2.00 CANADIAN TWEED PANTS, ..Sale Price $1.98
MEN'S $3.00 HEWSON TWEED PANTS, ..Sale Price $1.98
MEN'S $3.00 OUTING PANTS, ..Sale Price $7.48
MEN'S $12.00 OUTING SUITS, VERY LATEST STYLE, ..Sale Price $5.98
MEN'S $8.50 CANADIAN TWEED SUITS, ..Sale Price $9.98
MEN'S $12.00 ENGLISH WORSTED SUITS, ..Sale Price $12.48
MEN'S $18.00 ENGLISH FANCY WORSTED SUITS, ..Sale Price $11.98
MEN'S $16.00 BLACK CHEVIOT OR CLAY WORSTED SUITS, ..Sale Price $11.98

Boys' Department

BOYS' $3.00 TWO PIECE SUITS. ..Sale Price $1.98
BOYS' $3.00 BUSTER BROWN SUITS ..Sale Price $1.98
BOYS' $4.50 THREE PIECE SUITS. ..Sale Price $2.98
BOYS' $6.00 THREE PIECE SUITS. ..Sale Price $4.98
BOYS' FANCY TOP OVERCOATS, ..$2.98 to $7.00
BOYS' 65c. KNEE PANTS, ..Sale Price 48c.
MEN'S $1.25 SELF OPENING UMBRELLAS, ..Sale Price 98c.

In Shoe Department

MEN'S $5.00 TAN OXFORDS, ..Sale Price $3.48
MEN'S $4.00 PATENT OXFORDS, ..Sale Price $2.98
WOMEN'S $2.25 TAN OXFORDS, ..Sale Price $1.48
WOMEN'S $3.25 PATENT OXFORDS, ..Sale Price $2.48

In Hat Department

During this Sale the Great $3.00 KING HAT WILL BE SOLD FOR ..$1.98
MEN'S $2.00 HARD HATS, ..Sale Price $1.48
MEN'S $1.50 HARD HATS, ..Sale Price 98c.
MEN'S $1.50 STRAW HATS, ..Sale Price 89c.
MEN'S 65c. OUTING HATS, ..Sale Price 48c.
CHILDREN'S 75c. OUTING HATS, ..Sale Price 48c.
LINEN TAMS, WHITE AND BLUE, ..Sale Price 19c.

Bargains in Millinery Rooms too numerous to Mention. | **WILCOX BROS., Dock Street and Market Square**

Barter AND Exchange

By JANE LEE.

(Copyright, 1908, by P. C. Eastment).

The evening paper contained very little news. Evening papers were getting stupid and dry. At least so thought Ethel Yorke, as she turned over one page after the other in hopes of finding an item of interest.

Aimlessly her glance wandered from one sheet to another, and her attention was finally attracted to the "Exchange Column." Only one "ad" seemed to interest her. She read it to the end, mused to herself "I wonder," then read it again aloud to herself to see if it sounded the least bit plausible.

"Will exchange a first-class typewriter in A1 condition for genuine antiques. Fakirs need not apply. J. B. G., Box 411."

"Antiques," commented Ethel to herself. "Well, we're strong on antiques—have anything from the human to still-life, from dear old Aunt Cornelia to the pen used in signing the Declaration of Independence. Then again Aunt Cornelia is worth more than a second-hand typewriter, and the pen is probably not worth the bell on the old machine. Let me think."

Aunt Cornelia appeared at the doorway as if in answer to the suggestion.

"Whom are you talking to, Ethel?" she asked, as she glanced around the apparently empty room. "It seems to be a very one-sided conversation, for I hear only your own voice," she added.

"Auntie, dear, I am conversing with a very bright young person of my acquaintance — none other than yours truly Ethel Yorke," said Ethel with a sweeping bow. "Auntie, I want a typewriter, and——"

"I know you do, dearie, but talking to yourself won't get one."

"Auntie, I'm not fooling. I want a typewriter, and I'm going to get one. Behold!" said Ethel, as she presented Aunt Cornelia with the "ad" to read. The old lady read it carefully, glanced at Ethel, then said:

"Well, dearie, there is the old melodeon. That is a true antique. Your Grandfather Parker gave that to your grandmother for a wedding present. It is all carved by hand and inlaid with teakwood."

Aunt Cornelia sighed as she went on. "I suppose if you want to learn to be a stenographer and go out in the work-aday world, you must have a typewriter on which to learn, and I guess you had better offer the dear old melodeon in exchange."

The "ad" was duly answered, and within forty-eight hours a prompt reply was received, saying that the owner of the typewriter would call that evening to inspect the so-called antique."

Ethel answered the doorbell of the little apartment that evening, for the household boasted of no maid since the loss of their little fortune. A tall, smartly dressed man entered and was ushered into the sitting room, followed by Ethel.

"Are you the young lady who wants a typewriter?" he asked as he took in the graceful lines of her well rounded figure, her mass of red-brown hair, and the even contour of her beautiful face.

"Yes," she replied as she offered him a chair. "I want to become an expert typist, and I was attracted by your ad. Here is the melodeon, if you want to look it over," and she walked across the room and lighted another gas jet to exhibit her heirloom to better advantage. The man followed in silence.

"It's a really, truly antique," said Ethel. "I'm not a fakir such as you suggest in your 'ad.'"

The young man walked up to the beautiful old melodeon, a priceless treasure to one who knew its value. For the moment he seemed lost in his admiration of the delicate workmanship, the beautifully tinted woods, and he sat down before it, dreaming. The girl looked at the man as if upon the figure in a picture. The lights fell upon him as he sat before the instrument, and she wondered why he did not speak. Maybe, after all, the old thing was worth nothing.

Howard Philips, man of leisure and collector of antiques, turned to his companion, hardly knowing which he admired most—the inanimate wooden treasure or the beautiful girl.

"If acceptable to you, Miss Yorke, I will take the melodeon, giving you in exchange the typewriter and a bonus of $50," he finally said. "The instrument is a beauty and a very rare specimen," he added.

The final arrangements were completed; and the next day found Ethel in possession of a typewriter, and Philips with the melodeon. Philips went on with his search for antiques, but somehow he felt that the greatest treasure on which his eyes had rested in months, aye, even years, was the girl whose face seemed to haunt his dreams.

A terrific snow and hail storm kept him in doors some weeks after the purchase, and Philips sat down before the instrument to see what sort of music it would produce. His fingers ran over the keys, but no sound came forth; he pedaled with greater force, yet silence was his only reward.

Something was wrong within and his deft fingers went to work in the mechanism and after several minutes' search he was rewarded by finding a package pressed against the keys.

The package was apparently a wad of old papers, but with the true instince of a collector, Philips began to undo the yards and yards of twine about the long bundle. He was speechless. Before him lay a pile of bills, money that was not his by any other right than possession. The girl's money.

He counted it carefully twice. One thousand and three hundred dollars. He must find the girl and return it. Here was the longed-for excuse to see her again.

The storm had somewhat abated, and in a few minutes he started to the little apartment in search of the girl. He was informed that the Yorkes had moved out three weeks ago. Where? Nobody knew! The janitor thought they had moved to a smaller flat in Harlem.

Now that he could not find the girl Philips realized the folly of not having kept track of her. Perhaps it had been love at first sight. Indeed, as he thought about it seriously, he knew that he was very much in love. But how could he tell her so if he could not find her?

A visit to the postoffice felt him none the viser. They furnished no addresses. He drifted home to his open fire and the evening papers. He sat in the twilight gazing in the embers, and it seemed that every flame carried with it a shadow of the girl.

He read the advertisements from force of habit, and was about to throw the paper down and refill his pipe when his eye caught this "ad:"

"Young lady will give French lessons in exchange for lessons on the type-writer. Apply after 6 E. T. Y., 2—Broadway."

Phillips sat up a bit straighter in his armchair. Could it be she? At least it was worth finding out.

At 8 o'clock that evening Phillips rang the bell of the Harlem flat, to be admitted and made welcome by Ethel.

"You see, Miss Yorke, I am here again," he said as he turned to the girl. She seemed more lovely than ever. "I have been trying to find you for a long time, but you had run away from your old home, and I only traced you by the exchange column. The fact is—well—er—how would you consider me as a teacher?"

Ethel's eyes danced. "You see, Mr. Phillips, I tried so hard to pick it up, but could not, so I thought of your idea of exchange and put that 'ad' in the paper," she explained. "I did not dream you taught typing."

"To be honest, I do not. But I have something here—something I found in the old melodeon that will buy hundreds of lessons," and he handed her the precious roll of bills.

A cry of joy brought Aunt Cornelia to the room, and a careful inspection of the money revived memories of a queer maiden aunt who did not believe in saving banks.

Of course Philips had to remain and discuss the wonderful find, and this made him one of the tiny circle, so that the next "ad" inserted by either appeared under the column head "Marriages."

CHICAGO, June 12.—Republican national committee finished hearing contests at 4.47 and adjourned.

WHALER BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN LOST IN ICE PACK; CREW SAFE

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif. June 12.—A private cable from Nome, received in this city, says that the whaling steamer William Baylies, from New Bedford, has been lost in the ice pack, in Anadyr Bay, Siberia. It is believed her crew was rescued by the whaler Bowhead and are now on board the steam whaler Jeanette.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 12.—Steamer William Baylies is of 308 tons burden. She is owned wholly in this city, her hailing port, her agent and largest owner being Edgar R. Lewis of the firm of William Lewis & Son.

The Baylies sailed from San Francisco, March 5th, of this year, and was last reported at Unalaska, April 1st. She was on her way to the Arctic ocean after Bowhead whales and was not due to get into the Arctic until the first of July, or on the breaking up of the icepack. She had not taken any whales as an outside catch when her owners heard from her at Unalaska.

The Baylies was one of the latest of the New Bedford whalers. Her captain was H. N. Bodfish of Vineyard Haven, and he had been in the steamer two voyages.

Her first mate was P. Morgan of San Fracisco; her boats header Benjamin F. Sparks of Provincetown, and her engineer Thomas Perry of Nantucket.

Her crew before the mast was made up entirely of Western men.

The Baylies was valued, with outfit, at $32,000.

Mr. Lewis says that he is fully covered by insurance, but does not know as to the other owners.

Wm. Baylies owns a sixteenth, and Mrs. Louisa B. Haskell a quarter of the vessel. Mr. Baylies is covered by insurance.

IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO., CAPITAL $11,000,000

OTTAWA, June 12.—The Imperial Tobacco Company of Montreal has been incorporated with a capital stock of $11,000,000.

WILL EXHIBIT MINERALS

TORONTO, June 12.—Dr. J. O. Orr, manager of the Canadian National Exhibition, has received a letter from the Deputy-Commissioner of Public Works and Mines of Nova Scotia, to the effect that the Nova Scotia government will exhibit economic minerals at the exhibition.

ASKS PREMIER HAZEN TO GIVE DETAILED STATEMENT TO THE GOVERNMENT

OTTAWA, Ont., June 12.—The Minister of Railways has asked Premier Hazen of New Brunswick, who was here a few days ago in connection with the application of the province for a double subsidy allowance on the New Erunswick Central Railway, to submit to the government a detailed statement as to the actual cost of the provincial railway. The federal government now has a claim of some $40,000 against the province for rails supplied for the railway, and this will be settled in connection with the adjustment of the subsidy account. If Premier Hazen can show, as he claims, that the road cost considerably over $6,400 per mile, the maximum will be granted for the fifteen miles constructed.

THE NEW SUDBURY LINE

TORONTO, June 12.—The first through freight over the new Sudbury line of the Canadian Pacific Railway will run out of Toronto, Monday morning. It will consist of 55 cars and the entire train is sent out by the Massey-Harris Co. with agricultural implements for Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. Two big Mogul engines will pull the train. It will run through solid to Winnipeg.

ONE DISCORDANT NOTE.

Ruffon Wratz.—The idee of your claimin' to be overworked, ye durned old hobo!

Tuffold Knutt—I am overworked, b'gosh! Fifty times a day I hev to explain how it is that I don't git no employment when the country is jist runnin' over wit' prosperity.—Chicago Tribune.

Pen-Angle UNDERWEAR

HAS THE STRENGTH because the proper twist to withstand wear is given to the yarn, and the seams are so firmly secured that Pen-Angle cannot rip.

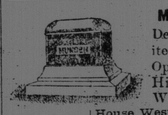
WARRANTED HIGH GRADE PENMAN'S Pen Angle UNSHRINKABLE Trade Mark

BUSINESS CARDS.

Clifton House
ST. JOHN, N. B.
W. ALLAN BLACK. Prop.

STILL IN BUSINESS.
We deliver dry, heavy Soft Wood and kindling cut in stove lengths, at **$1.00 per Load**
McNAMARA BROS., Chesley St.
'Phone 733.

CLOVER FARM DAIRY
Corner Queen & Carmarthen Sts.
ICE CREAM made from best grade pure cream. Sure to please.
H. M. FLOYD
Call our Telephone 1506


M. T. KANE,
Dealer in Granite Monuments.
Opposite Cedar Hill Cemetery, West St. John.
Telephone | House West 165-11. Works West 177-21.

Eyes Tested Free!
Difficult Repairing Solicited.
C. STEWART PATERSON
55 Brussels Street

THE BOSTON CARRIAGE CO.
Old Factory of Price and Shaw, Indiantown.
New and second Carriages and Sleighs.
Repairs at moderate rates.
Experienced workmen.
Carriages and Sleighs for repairs called for and stored, and delivered free of charge.

FOR SALE!
One Flag Pole
48 feet long.
Apply A. E. HAMILTON, Contractor,
Brussels St. 'Phone 1628.

ROSS & ROURKE,
60 EXMOUTH ST.
All kinds of Construction Work and Repairing undertaken, and completion guaranteed.

TICKLE YOUR PALATE WITH

KORN-KINKS 5¢

The new malted corn food. Made from the choicest selected white corn, cooked, malted, flaked and toasted. All the meat of the corn blended with the life of the barley. Ready-to-serve hot or cold.

The only Malted Corn Flakes