THE EVENING, TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1907

Glove Snaps!

Friday and Saturday only we will sell 2 pairs of 50c. English 25c. Worsted (2 Fingers) Gloves for 25c. ONLY 2 PAIRS TO A CUSTOMER

NOTE: These Gloves sell regularly for 50c. Every pair guaranteed perfect and worth the regu-

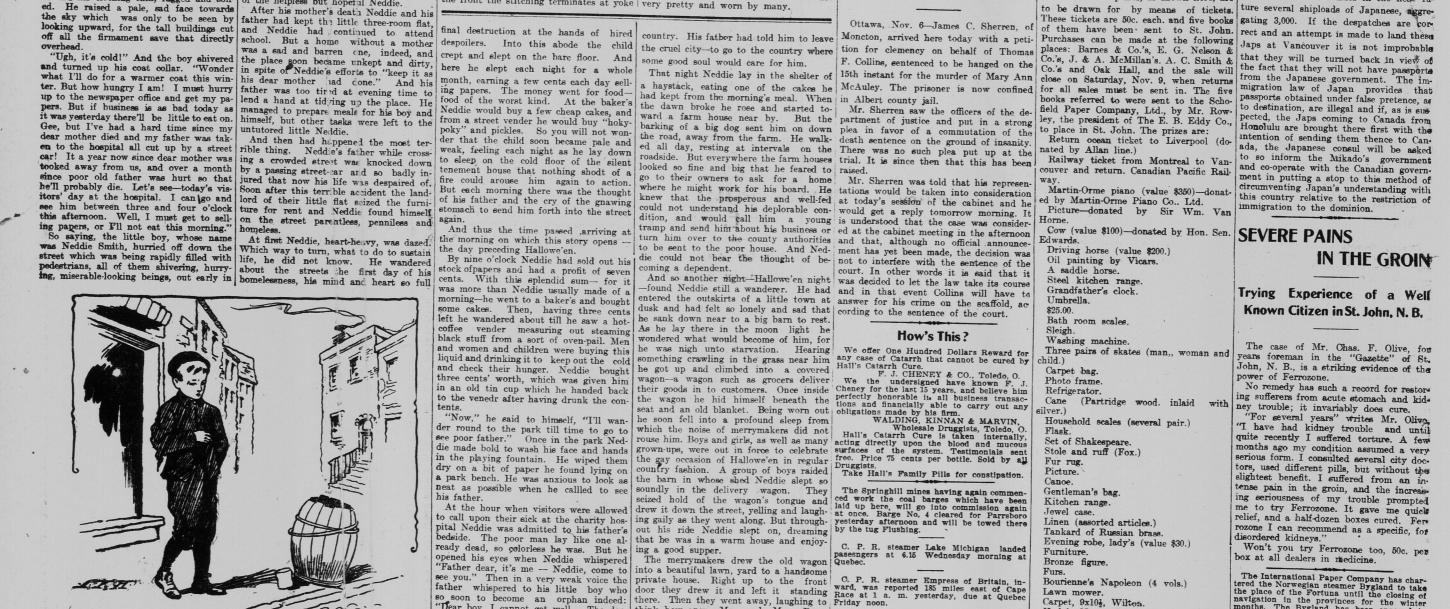
Remember, Friday and Saturday, 2 pairs for a quarter.

UNION CLOTHING CO.,

Opp. City Market. 26-28 Charlotte Street. ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

A Strange Hallow een

Happening



His face was dirty, his hair uncombed and his clothing ragged.

quest of work. It was yet too early for the regularly-employed to be out. But soon the better-to-do class began to mix with their wretched brothers and sisters, and the day advanced rapidly.

Neddie Smith got his bundle of papers counted out to him and with his small stock in trade tucked under his arm he went down the street crying his wares: "First edition, papers!" about the horrible train wreck — papers! first edition, papers!" Sheddie had not long been a street news-boy. As you have learned from his morning soliloquy, his mother was dead and his clothing ragged.

Hater whispered to his little boy who was long. But I cannot die—and leave you in this great—cruel — city. Promise me hat—you'll go—into the — country and find a home. You are a good boy—and—an honest man's son. You'll find some which him some selected its self. As the darkness fell Neddie's weary limbs gave out and hunger cried aloud within him. He had no blood relatives to whom he might apply for immediate the horrible train wreck — papers! all about strangers who would doubtless call him a beggar. So he hunted about for some place where he might creep for the night.

Neddie felt a pang at his heart and a sob rose to his throat which he smothered, his father would think him weak. By chance he found the old tumble-down ing soliloquy, his mother was dead and his father seriously injured and lying in and which stood silent, empty, waiting its

BRICK'S TASTELESS"

Renovates the entire system. Is palatable and can be easily assimilated. Cod liver oil is nauseous —

Take a dose of "Brick's Tasteless"

So that very few persons can take it.

And note how pleasant it is -

Starts you eating at once — relieves

Knocks out the stomach,

That tired feeling which

Every one speaks of from time to time, and the

Languid feeling disappears immediately.

Every bottle taken is guaranteed to show improvement; So why should you hesitate to take it?

See your druggist today about "Brick's Tasteless."

Two Sizes — 8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle \$1.00

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



SMART TAILORED WAIST OF WHITE FLANNEL.

BY MAUD WALKER.

a hospital. Before these dire calamities had happened in Neddie's life his home had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a plain tailored linen model in waist departments this had happened in Neddie's life his home had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a plain tailored linen model in waist departments this had happened in Neddie's life his home had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been condemned as uneasfe for people to live in came a little boy of perhaps ten years of age. His face was dirty, his hair uncombened and his clothing thin, ragged and soiled. He raised a pale, sad face towards the helpless but hopeful Neddie.

After his mother's death Neddie and his clothing the firm ment save that directly overhead.

The lines of the plain tailored linen model in waist departments this had happened in Neddie's life his home had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean through very light weight, plain and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean through very light weight, plain and wholesome one, through very poor. His father had been a clean through very lover, the father had been a clean through very lover, the father had been a clean through very lover, the father had been a clean through very lover, the father had been a clean through very lover, the father had been a clean through very lover, the father had been a cl

pital Neddie was admitted to his father's bedside. The poor man lay like one already dead, so colorless he was. But he opened his eyes when Neddie whispered "Father dear, it's me — Neddie, come to see you." Then in a very weak voice the father whispered to his little boy who so soon to become an orphan indeed: "Dear boy, I cannot get well. The doctor told me so this morning. I have a fafather whispered to his little boy who was long. But I cannot die—and leave you in this great—cruel — city. Promise me that—vou'll go—into the morning and About seven o'clock on the following that he was in a warm house and enjoy. The nearly house and enjoy that he was in a warm house and enjoy. C. P. R. steamer Lake Michigan landed wason into a beautiful lawn, yard to a handsome private house. Right up to the front door they drew it and left it standing there. Then they went away, laughing to think how angry Mr. and Mrs. Drew would be when they came to their front door the next morning and found the unsightly wagon marring their well-kept lawn.

About seven o'clock on the following that he was in a warm house and enjoy.

C. P. R. steamer Lake Michigan landed passengers at 6.15 Wednesday morning at 6.15 Wednesday

a small anteroom, near to the ward in and so fell asleep."
which his father lay, she bade him wait Neddie went into the house with the

grief and eyes filled with bitter tears, he fled from the building, smothered sobs have something to eat. After that comes shaking his thin little body. No, he did not want to see his father—now. It would home and LOVE." do no good since he could not speak to him nor feel the caress of his dear hands.

lady, allow me to stay somewhere near. I fear my father is dying. I can't bear to leave him now. I may never see him again if I am sent away."

Although the nurse was hardened to sights of grief and pain this litle plea from a grief-stricken child was too much for her to refuse, and leading Neddie to a small antercom near to the ward in

which his father lay, she bade him wait there till she came for him.

The afternoon wore away, and the lights were sent flickering like fire-flies throughout the big hospital. And still Neddie sat in the ante-room unnoticed by anyone. Just as he was on the point of going to someone to make inquiry about his father's condition the nurse who had brought him there entered. Her face was serious and sympathetic as she bent over brought him there entered. Her face was serious and sympathetic as she bent over Neddie, saying: "It is all over, child. Your father died half an hour ago. It will be impossible for you to see him now. Take the place of a dear little son we lost take the place of a dear little son we w But Neddie did not wait for anything cussing the advisability of adopting a litmore. Turning quickly, that the nurse might not see his face, so drawn with right at our front door. So come, and

him nor feel the caress of his dear hands. He had gone, then, to join the dear mother. And Neddie was alone in the world. As fast as he could go he ran towards the West. A faint glow of the setting sun still reddened the sky, and Neddie knew that in that direction lay the Willie-"Cause I ain't got no comb."

Teacher—"Why don't you ask your mamma to buy you one?" Willie-"Cause then I'd have to keep my hair combed."—London Tribune.

THINK RIGHT: **KEEP HEALTHY**

Many Thousands of Homes Wrecked by III Health.

and strong if they had known the of right-thinking in their youth and had practiced it through life, says Success. That a right life must follow right-thinking is as scientific as the laws of mathe matics. Unfortunately, some of us were not taught this. All sorts of discordant, weak criminal thoughts played havoc with our minds before we learned what devas-tation was being effected in us. Habit had so fixed the trend of life and the tend-encies of action, that we were almost slaves to it and to our environment. How many thousands of homes have been wrecked by poor health! What tragedies have been wrought by shattered nerves and brokendown constitutions, even in the lives of good-intentioned people! "Mentally able but physically weak" would make a good epitaph on the tombstone of many a failure If we only knew the secret of thinking ourselves into health, into a success sphere, or how to surround ourselves with a healthful, prosperous atmosphere, we should know how to solve the greatest problem of life.

The brain gets a great deal of credit beonging to the stomach and to the muscles and the lungs. A single talent in a strong physique, with a good will back of it all, will accomplish more in life than ten tal-ents in a weak body. What we need is a strong, vigorous vitality, which will stand a tremendous strain. Who can measure the disaster to the individual and to the world which is

caused by botched work, due to ill health? Health is the very mainspring of life for without it, dispositions are ruined, lives are darkened and made wretched, efficiency is destroyed, freshness and en-thusiasm and the zest which comes from normal living are all gone. What a blessing it is to feel that equipoise, that splendid balance which exists between a sound mind and a sound body!

COLLINS MUST DIE

Insanity Plea Fails and Murderer of Mary Ann McAulay Must Go to Scaffold.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS. There are probably very few people in the world who could not be perfectly well

> Owing to the heavy advertising in Saturday's Times we are compelled to ask those who require advertisements changed Saturday to send copy in before 6 p. m., Friday. The Times cannot guaran. tee the insertion of any regular change in Saturday's paper, that is not handed in Friday Afternoon. We trust that advertisers will co-operate with us and prepare Saturday advertise. ments early, thus enabling us to work bur composing room Friday night, if necessary, to properly handle all changes.

HOSPITAL FOR **CONSUMPTIVES**

Lady Sybil Grey Interested in Tombola to Raise Funds-Tickets on Sale in St. John.

in the "Tombola," which is an effort gotten up to aid in the building of a hospital for consumptives. A large number of valuable prizes, as shown here, are send to British Columbia in the near futo be drawn for by means of tickets. ture several shiploads of Japanese, aggre-These tickets are 50c. each. and five books gating 3,000. If the despatches are cor-Ottawa, Nov. 6—James C. Sherren, of Moncton, arrived here today with a petiPurchases can be made at the following
Japs at Vancouver it is not improbable

Bourienne's Napoleon (4 vols.) Lawn mower Carpet, $9x10\frac{1}{2}$, Wilton. Kodak. No. 1, Eastman Pocket Foldin

Thermometer.
Photo (4 feet, Sir Galahad.) Picture. Grandfather's clock (several.)

JAPS WILL NOT BE **ALLOWED TO LAND**

Three Thousand Coming From Honolulu Will be Turned Back

Ottawa, Nov. 6-The federal governlulu stating that United States Senator Chillingworth and others are arranging to

The International Paper Company has chartered the Norwegian steamer Bygland to take the place of the Fortuna until the closing of navigation in the provinces for the winter months. The Bygland has been engaged in the coal carrying trade during the summer and is now loaded with pulp wood at Chatham and is to leave there this week.

British bark Sirdar, from New York, is now at Ingram Docks (N. S.) loading.

WHERE DOES THE PAPER GO?

The first question asked by a general advertiser. The Telegraph and Times reach that class of people who subscribe and agree to pay for the reading privilege. These papers go first hand from the publishers by carrier and not through street boys to be left in office or store by purchaser after reading. Common sense teaches that every paper passed into homes direct will be read. The Telegraph and Times are home papers. Do they contain your advertisement?