

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1910

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



AFTERNOON COAT FOR WEAR OVER BRIDGE GOWNS

The dainty costume for afternoon wear is a long, dark, high-collared coat over a light-colored dress. The coat is made of a heavy material, possibly fur or a thick fabric, and has a high collar and long sleeves. The dress underneath is light-colored and has a full skirt. The woman is standing in a garden setting with flowers and a path.

A Dainty Toilet Article
Every lady who desires to keep up her attractive appearance, while at the theatre, shopping, or on any other occasion, should carry in her purse a bottle of Gossard's Oriental Beauty Leaves. This is a dainty little bottle of exquisitely perfumed leaves which are easily removed and applied to the skin. It is invaluable when the face becomes moist and flushed and is far superior to a powder puff as it does not spill and soil the clothes.
It removes dirt, soot and grease from

the face, imparting a cool delicate bloom to the complexion. Sent anywhere on receipt of Five Cents in stamps or coin. F. T. Hopkins, 37 Great Jones St., New York.

At a meeting of the Board of Home Missions of the Church of England, yesterday, the treasurer's report showed a surplus of \$11,000 for the diocesan fund. It was decided that, if Bishop Richardson deemed it advisable, he should go to England to secure more men for the New Brunswick parishes.

The New Commandment

By Anthony Verrall.

CHAPTER XXIV—(Continued)

"I love you," she said, and she placed both her arms about his neck and felt him fold her to his body.
Then her pent-up emotions, imprisoned for years in her bosom, abruptly broke their bonds. She sobbed convulsively, and Ghent, as he held her, understood. He presently put one of his hands against her cheek and, raising her face to his, kissed her on the lips.

For a long time they looked in each other's eyes, silently. Even now they could hardly begin the speech so long denied between them. When she drew a little off, he held her two brown hands upon his breast, watching her face till a faint sweet smile, as tender as some youngling of the spring, came about her mouth. Its answer leaped in joy to his eyes, which suddenly shone with pure delight.

"You must have been hungry," she said at last. "I brought you a few of my pones. They are done by the spring."
She took him by the hand to lead him there, in the way that woman loves to lead her captive man to some feast in the shade of a grove; and then she beheld him suddenly stare straight past her, with fixed, troubled eyes that blazed as if in fear.

In the alertness taught her by the desert life she turned about before he could speak. His hand, when she dropped it, fell at his side like a thing of lead. Then she too stared like a being transfixed—and Ghent put his hand out upon her.

"You see it too, you see it?" he said to her weirdly. "It's not a mirage—not a wild fancy like the cat's-paw down below."
She made no response, but continued to gaze unblinkingly across the wide ravine. There, on the opposite slope, plainly and sharply cut against the hill of rock and sand, were two astounding figures—a tall, dusky, gray-bearded man and a small, gray, overladen burro, slowly, deliberately coming down and down, on their way to the green oasis and the spring.

"A man!" said Judith finally. "It can't be any mistake. It's surely a man."
"I don't believe it—I can't believe it!" said Ghent, in deep agitation. "It's just another trick!"

Nevertheless he went down the slope with Judith's hand firmly pressed in his own, his eyes still fixed upon the approaching beings from the world outside the desert.

At the spring they waited. The man with the gray little donkey had discovered them at last. He halted for a moment, as thoroughly surprised as either Ghent or Judith could have been, then came on down the slope a trifle faster, in a wondering way of bewilderment.

Ghent went forward to greet him. He halted on a ledge of rock and regarded the visitor with blank, eager eyes.
"Man," he said, "where have you come from? Have you fetched any coffee—and salt?"

Judith had come to his side.
The traveler halted, took off his hat, and passed his hand across his forehead. Then rubbing his eyes, he looked at the pair anew.
"I couldn't believe I seen ye," he said. "A man, a God, and a woman."
"John Ghent," said Ghent, "and—my wife."

CHAPTER XXV.

The man who had come to the desert spring was Eli Winters, prospector and sole survivor of an expedition which had tempted the desert long before in quest of gold, remaining at this oasis spring for two days only, while its waters were rapidly drying as a desert, coyote, thin as a sword, always disappointed, always patiently searching anew.

In utter amazement the man had listened to the tale of John Ghent and Judith Haines. He had said almost nothing, so great was the marvel of their story. He had made his camp beside the spring in the calm, matter-of-fact manner, turning his burro loose to feed upon the grass. In his pack he had brought a somewhat meagre supply of coffee and other provisions, a keg of water, a blanket, a box of dynamite, picks, shovels, drills, a hammer, utensils for cooking, and half a dozen books, pious tracts, a gold-pen, and mortar-and-pestle.

That first afternoon he had hardly spoken half a dozen sentences. He had come from a town ninety miles to the westward, a blistered little railroad-tank town at the edge of the desert. He expected to remain here a couple of months and look for the gold that tradition had long reported to abound in the range, and whether he found it or not he would certainly leave before the well should begin to dry.

That meager bit of knowledge he had slowly imparted as he laid out the burden from his donkey. Without further ado he made up a fire, extracted a long slab of bacon, a small sack of onions and another of potatoes from his pack, opened the solitary can of tomatoes he had fetched against the wants of some distant day to come, and prepared a meal such as Judith and Ghent had not gazed upon for many weary months.

The two sat together, silently observing the round of preparations. Judith had gone just once to the spring to fill the man's coffee-pot with water. He had quietly informed her he was host, cook, and Ghent had not gazed upon for many weary months.

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ter which she had quietly submitted with Ghent, to their visitor's plans.

The three of them dined there together, sitting on the ground and eating with their fingers from the one tin plate with which the old prospector's kit was provided. It was a woful meal, for the pair who had lived so long like cave-dwelling savages, and they ate it in silence, so filled were they both with the marvel of this man's appearance on the scene.

When at length it was finished and Winters drew forth an old black pipe, to fill and smoke with great expenditure of matches, it was Ghent who spoke of gold.

"My friend," he said, "do you know what it means to the pair of us who have lived here all these months to hear you talking of remaining for two or more months before you take us out of this terrible desert. Have you thought of that in your hunt for a mine?"

"Well, no, not exactly," said Winters drawlingly. "I didn't reckon on finding no one here."

"All right," said Ghent. "Now that you have found us, I want you to pack up tomorrow and show us the way to that railroad."

The gray old prospector relighted his pipe and reflected for a moment in silence before he answered. Then he said:

"Well, I guess that's reason for your going to hit it. Never have. May not be any gold in all this country anyway. Might as well start in the mornin' and see if I can't find a better place. I've seen it. I know where it's bedded. I'll show you the place and give you half of any rights you may reckon I possess. But, man, we want to start tomorrow."

Thus it came that early on the day that followed, Ghent and the tall, lean old miner walked together up the great ravine, so echoing with awful memories for the man who had one day staggered down its long, rocky way, returning from his three-day effort to escape the desert, and so come at length to the mighty amphitheatre, then to the break in its eastern wall, and halted in the tunnel that two gold-hungry men had dug, where the vein of yellow metal gleamed so brightly in the wall.

Unexcited by the wondrous sight, and patiently prepared to wait, if need be, another year before he should finally west from the earth, the reward of his many years of searching, Winters merely nodded at the rich golden streak, noted the lay of the land by which it was safeguarded, gathered up the bright loose fragments, spilled from an ore-sack long before rotted to nothing, and was ready to depart.

Judith was waiting at his shelter when Ghent once more returned. It had been her home for one night only, while Ghent and Winters slept on the ground at the spring. She loved it for what it had been to Ghent, and she had waited for him here in womanly shyness.

When he came he smiled at her quietly, saying nothing as her eyes met his with some question in their depths. Going past her he entered his shelter, took something from a hiding place and immediately came forth again, out to the sunlight, that bathed her tall figure in glory. Below them the old mountain wanderer was leading his burro to the spring to put the pack upon him for the homeward pilgrimage.

SALE OF MEN'S Underwear and Sweaters

- 50c. Wool Shirts and Drawers 39c. each
- 85c. Ribbed Shirts and Drawers 69c. each
- \$1.00 Extra Heavy Shirts and Drawers 79c. each
- Boys' Fleece Underwear, up to 34 inch 35c. each
- \$1.00 Men's Heavy Cardinal Sweaters 69c. each
- \$1.25 Men's Grey Coat Sweaters 89c. each
- \$1.50 Heavy Sweaters, open neck 98c. each
- 50c. Boys' Sweaters, dark colors, 39c. each
- 75c. Boys' Sweaters, large size, 49c. each

I. Chester Brown
32 and 36 King Square.

ing his burro to the spring to put the pack upon him for the homeward pilgrimage.

"Judith," said Ghent, looking as before into her eyes, "we are going home—going out of this place, to people and the world. If you wish to be free—if you wish to plan some other way—if you wish you hadn't said it, yesterday—why, this is the very best time in all the world to tell me what you prefer."

She looked at him steadily, the softness increasing in her eyes.
"If you mean—that you take it all back," she started, but he could not permit her to finish.

"Don't say it—don't say it!" he interrupted almost fiercely. "I love you—I want you to be my wife. I have loved you a great deal longer than I knew. In the winter I found a piece of gold and hammered out a bracelet for your arm. I didn't even know what it was for—but that is what it was. A wedding-ring could never be large enough, or fit for my desert. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day, 25c."

(To be Continued)

At the Oak Hall Red-Winter Sale

Which Starts Tomorrow You Can Get the Best Clothing Made For Much Less Money Than You'd Have To Pay For It In Any Other Store

There's only one way to be certain you're getting the most for your money, and that is to shop around and make comparisons. And that's what we advise you to do. We are so sure we can do better for you than anyone else that we urge you to do all the looking around you care to before coming here. No matter how alluringly low the prices may be, you can't be sure you are getting the best value until you see what the same money will do for you at OAK HALL. And in every case you'll be glad you went to OAK HALL before you made your purchase. Does it not stand to reason that as manufacturers selling to you direct our regular prices are lower than those of any other store. And now these lowest prices are reduced one-quarter to one-third during this sale.

MEN'S OVERCOATS, ULSTERS AND REEFERS

- Regular \$8.00 Overcoats reduced to \$5.90
- Regular \$10.00 Overcoats reduced to 7.35
- Regular \$12.00 Overcoats reduced to 8.85
- Regular \$15.00 Overcoats reduced to 11.90
- Regular \$18.00 Overcoats reduced to 14.45
- Regular \$6.00 Ulsters reduced to 4.65
- Regular \$8.00 Ulsters reduced to 5.95
- Regular \$5.00 Reefers reduced to 3.95
- Regular \$10.00 Reefers reduced to 7.90
- A special lot of Men's Ulsters in sizes 35, 36 only, were \$8.00 and \$10.00. Your choice... 3.85

MEN'S SUITS

- Men's \$6.50 Tweed Suits reduced to \$4.30
- Men's \$8.50 Tweed Suits reduced to 6.35
- Men's \$10.00 Tweed Suits reduced to 7.85
- Men's \$12.00 Tweed Suits reduced to 8.85
- Men's \$15.00 Tweed Suits reduced to 11.65
- Men's \$25.00 Tweed Suits reduced to 19.90
- Men's \$12.00 Blue and Black Worsted Suits reduced to 9.65
- Men's \$15.00 Blue and Black Worsted Suits reduced to 12.85

A special lot of Men's Tweed and Worsted Suits in sizes 36 to 40 only, to be sold at half-price, \$10.00 Suits for \$5.00; \$12.00 Suits for \$6.00; \$15.00 Suits for \$7.50. Also a special lot of Fancy Worsted Suits at the following prices: \$20.00 Suits for \$13.95; \$22.50 Suits for \$15.80; \$25.00 Suits for \$17.90.

MEN'S TROUSERS

- Men's \$1.50 Trousers reduced to \$1.15
- Men's \$1.75 Trousers reduced to 1.35
- Men's \$2.50 Trousers reduced to 1.98

Men's Raincoats at Half Price
Great Bargains in Waterproof Coats
Sale Prices on all Trunks
Special Prices on Overalls and Jumpers
Odd Vests and Coats Greatly Reduced

Men's Furnishings

Bargains That Cannot Be Equalled

UNDERWEAR

- Fleece lined Underwear, regular price 60c per garment. Sale price... \$.39
- Lamb's Wool Underwear, guaranteed unshrinkable, regular price 75c. to 85c. per garment. Sale price... \$.50
- Lamb's Wools Unshrinkable Underwear, regular price \$1.00 to \$1.15 per garment. Sale price... \$.79
- Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear, regular price \$1.00 per garment. Sale price... \$.79
- Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear, regular price \$1.25 to \$1.65 per garment. Sale price... \$.98
- English Lamb's Wool Underwear, regular price \$1.25 to \$1.75. Sale price... \$.98
- Britannia Underwear, broken lines, regular price \$2.00 to \$2.75. Special sale price... \$ 1.48

TOP SHIRTS

Top Shirts for the working men in Knit, Tweed and Flannel goods. The greatest values in Top Shirts we have ever offered.

- Regular price 85c. Sale price... \$.50c.
- Regular price \$1.25. Sale price... \$.70c.
- Regular price \$1.50. Sale price... \$.95c.

CARDIGAN JACKETS

Made from Wool and Worsted Yarns. Best English make. All greatly reduced in price.

SWEATERS

- Regular \$1.25 Sweaters reduced to \$.79
- Regular \$2.00 Sweaters reduced to \$ 1.19
- Regular \$2.50 Sweaters reduced to \$ 1.59

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

Our entire stock of Hard and Soft Bosom Shirts, a large portion new Spring goods just opened.

- Regular \$1.00 Shirts for... \$.59
- Regular \$1.25 to \$1.50 Shirts for... \$.79
- Regular \$1.75 to \$2.25 Shirts for... \$ 1.19

Unlaundered White Shirts

50c. for the 85c. kind. 70c. for the \$1.00 kind.

HOSIERY

- Men's Black Cashmere Hose
- Regular 25c. per pair for... \$.16c.
- Regular 30c. per pair, 3 pairs for... \$.50c.
- Regular 40c. per pair, 3 pairs for... \$.84c.
- Regular 50c. per pair, 3 pairs for... \$.98c.

Men's Heavy Wool Socks

- Regular price 20c. per pair. Sale price... \$.11c.
- Regular price 30c. per pair. Sale price... \$.19c.
- Regular price 25c. per pair. Sale price... \$.16c.

MITTS AND GLOVES

- Real Mocha Wool Lined Gloves and Mitts
- Regular price 85c. per pair. Sale price... \$.59
- Regular price \$1.00 per pair. Sale price... \$.79
- Regular price \$1.50 per pair. Sale price... \$.98
- Regular price \$2.00 per pair. Sale price... \$ 1.39

SUSPENDERS

- 35c. kind for... \$.19c.
- 50c. kind for... \$.29c.
- 75c. kind for... \$.37c.
- All Leather Goods—Suits Cases, Grips, etc., to be sold at 20 cent. discount.
- Entire stock of Hats and Caps reduced in price.

BOYS' TWO-PIECE SUITS

- Regular \$3.75 Two-piece Suits reduced to \$2.95
- Regular \$4.50 Two-piece Suits reduced to 3.60
- Regular \$6.00 Two-piece Suits reduced to 4.80
- Regular \$8.00 Two-piece Suits reduced to 6.40

BOYS' THREE-PIECE SUITS

- Regular \$4.00 Suits reduced to \$3.20
- Regular \$5.00 Suits reduced to 3.95
- Regular \$7.50 Suits reduced to 5.95

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

- Regular \$6.00 Suits reduced to 4.80
- Regular \$8.50 Suits reduced to 6.80
- Regular \$12.00 Suits reduced to 9.60
- Regular \$15.00 Suits reduced to 11.95

BOYS' REEFERS AND OVERCOATS

- Overcoats that were \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, now one special price... \$2.87
- Overcoats that were \$5.00, \$5.75, \$6.50, now one special price... 3.87
- Overcoats that were \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, now one special price... 4.87
- Russian and Fancy Overcoats for boys, 2 1/2 to 9 years. Regular prices \$4.75 to \$5.50. Special sale price... \$3.65
- Reefers for boys, 6 to 12 years. Regular price \$3.00. Sale price... 2.15

Girls' Winter Coats, prices reduced one-third.

Boys' Washable Suits all at half-price

- Boys' 35c. Washable Blouses reduced to 25c.
- Boys' 60c. Washable Blouses reduced to 45c.
- Boys' \$1.00 Washable Blouses reduced to 68c.
- Boys' Norfolk Suits—Very Special.

A special lot of Boys' Norfolk Suits in Tweeds, Cheviots and Mixtures, for boys 6 to 16 years. Regular price of these suits is \$2.25 to \$3.00. Special price... \$1.89

All Boys' Separate Pants at Sale Prices

Our Entire Stock of Boys' Furnishings at Generous Reductions

Can you or any other man who needs clothing, afford to let such an opportunity slip by? Several hundred men will take advantage of it tomorrow when the sale starts—be one of them.

Store Closed Today. Open Tomorrow Morning at Nine O'clock. No Goods On Approval. Extra Salesmen.

OAK HALL---Scovill Bros. Limited, St. John, N. B.