

Houghton and Dutton

Saturday, at 1 O'Clock, Closes Our Great \$10,000 Saving Sale

Have you attended it? At no time during the week have we offered better values than we are giving in these closing hours of this notable sale. If you are alert to your own interests you will run down some of these bargains.

CLOTHING.

Again the Cry—"We Want More Men." 1900 Suits Waiting to Be Fitted.



Men's and Young Men's

Well-made, finely trimmed, fashionable all-wool Cassimere and Fancy Worsteds

Suits 4.89

Every Suit Priced at Less Than the Cost of the Material.

Men's and Young Men's

Stylishly tailored, elegantly trimmed, perfect fitting Cassimeres, Worsteds, Serges and Vicunas—\$14, \$16 and \$18.

Suits 6.49

The season's choicest styles—such productions as you would expect from your merchant tailor.

60 styles of Boys' Vests and 8-piece double breasted Suits, 3 to 16 years. The largest variety of cassimeres, chevils and serges, \$3.50 to \$5.00 values, at

1.98 and 2.48

75 styles of Men's and Young Men's Fashionable Summer Trousers. All the new things in handsome stripes and checks cassimeres and worsteds, worth \$4 and \$5.

1.98 and 2.48

Phenomenal price cutting to be continued. Last week was the biggest suit selling week we have yet recorded, but this week ought to fairly crush the preceding one if ridiculously low prices will accomplish it. If the people of Boston and vicinity really understood the remarkable values we are offering during this extraordinary sale, we would undoubtedly do all the clothing business to be done in Boston during the next ten days.

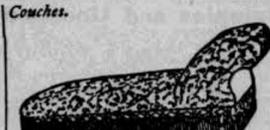
We Have Everything You Want at Prices You Want to Pay.

Furniture Sale Now On.

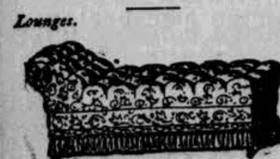
First of all, understand that our Furniture is reliable. Therefore when we cut prices as we have done in this case, you are sure not only of a very material saving but of complete satisfaction as well. We have hundreds of bargains not mentioned here. Here a few are given to show how we are cutting prices, but many other surprising reductions await your attention.



This very finely finished 3-piece Parlor Suit, this cut shows only three, upholstered in beautiful shades of fine velour, steel springs. A regular \$35.00 value. For Friday here is a chance seldom offered. Only \$19.99 a set. Remember it is a full 5-pc. set



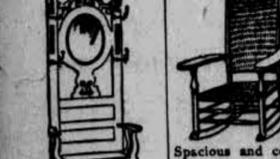
This large, comfortable Couch, any shade of velour you desire, deep tufted top, and finished with a deep fringe. This couch is so well made that it ought to last a lifetime. A regular \$10.00 value for this sale \$5.98 each



Unusual value in Solid Oak Side Boards, French Mirror and handsome ornamental work. Price, 19.98



Many woods, many makes, many styles. This one for only 3.77



Spacious and comfortable Rocking Chairs for your summer veranda. Well and thoroughly made. Price, 11.98



These Solid Oak Tables, 4.88



We carry the best paper patterns in the world, viz: THE NEW IDEA PATTERN. Styles are absolutely correct. Price only 10c each. 100



The brightest and prettiest comb made, and the only one that dresses the hair without the aid of Hair Pins. They will hold the greatest growth of hair. See demonstration on our street floor. Price only 49c each. 490

CUBAN TEACHERS SAY AGED, YET LOVED BY TO BOSTON.

Superintendent Frye Reported Engaged to Senorita Arruebarreno.



THE CUBAN TEACHERS GOING ABOARD THE SEDGWICK.

BOTH SAILED ON THE SEDGWICK.

She Is From Cardenas and Was One of the Most Popular of the Teachers at Harvard—Teachers Will Visit New York, Washington and Philadelphia.

The Cuban teachers have gone. Four transports left the local harbor for New York yesterday, and with their sailing the famous expedition of Cuban teachers to Harvard came to an end, as far as Boston is concerned. The teachers will next visit New York, Washington and Philadelphia, and from the latter city they will sail for home. Getting the teachers on board the transports was a work of considerable magnitude, and the bad weather yesterday forenoon made the work more difficult. Some of the teachers got wet while waiting at the navy yard.

Superintendent Frye Reported Engaged.

So far as persistent gossip is to be trusted, formal announcement may be expected, say those who have come in contact with the Cuban teachers the past few days, soon of the engagement of Mr. Alexis E. Frye, superintendent of public instruction in Cuba, to Senorita Maria Arruebarreno of Cardenas, Cuba, who left Boston yesterday on the transport Sedgwick.

Reports of similar import have been circulated before. The evening of the first dance given in Hemenway Gymnasium was not half spent when the first rumor of the kind gained currency. Gloom had darkened the faces of two-thirds of the women teachers present at the dance. For the word—no one knew who had given it birth—had passed around that their "angel," the term almost universally applied to Mr. Frye by the women teachers, was entirely serious in his intentions to the tall, almost blonde and remarkably beautiful young woman from Santa Clara Province. Had he not danced with her nearly every dance? And in the thoughts of the emotional Cuban this meant only one thing, an impending betrothal of the two.

But it did not. And before the next dance at the Hemenway Club was given, the rumor had been given to Superintendent Frye engaged to another teacher. This time a petite brunette from Havana, who had given it birth—had passed around that their "angel," the term almost universally applied to Mr. Frye by the women teachers, was entirely serious in his intentions to the tall, almost blonde and remarkably beautiful young woman from Santa Clara Province. Had he not danced with her nearly every dance? And in the thoughts of the emotional Cuban this meant only one thing, an impending betrothal of the two.

But on the Sedgwick, as she steamed down the bay yesterday afternoon, this rumor was the one topic of discussion among the 42 women teachers aboard. In the thoughts of a majority of the young women there was little doubt of the truth of the report. Superintendent Frye and Senorita Arruebarreno were both passengers on the Sedgwick yesterday. Senorita Arruebarreno is the one topic of discussion among the interest she had suddenly aroused among the other teachers. She is a young woman of the smaller type, with a face of the most delicate beauty, and she is of medium height, of rather plump, though neat, figure, and her eyes are almost perfectly formed. She is dressed entirely in black and carried an immense bouquet of carnations. Her features are almost perfectly formed and she is taken rather more resemblance than most of the Cuban women. None of the teachers quite dared to

AGED, YET LOVED

Man of 80, Woman of 72, Wed After Long Estrangement.

THEY QUARRELLED IN YOUTH

Amelie Rives, the Afflicted Authoress, Found in a Virginia Swamp.

FINDS WIFE IN A MAD HOUSE.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Aug. 16.—Wilkesbarre has its Darby and its Joan, and they were married today. Darby is 80 years old and his home is at Tannery. His name is J. L. Wilkinson. Joan, the bride of today, is only 72, and her home has been at Weatherly. Her name is Mrs. Sarah M. Darby, until Alderman John Masterson placed her wrinkled hand in Darby's, and then she was Mrs. Wilkinson.

"We might have been happy fifty years ago," said the white-haired bridegroom, and then paused for Joan's approval. "Yes, Jacob," she said, with a downward glance that was sweetly demure in spite of her years. "And Darby went on: 'But Sally was thoughtless—just a little, my love, you know—and I—well, I was foolish. We loved very hard in the old-fashioned way, and at last we decided to marry. That was just fifty years ago, wasn't it, Sally?' And Sally has thought to herself—"

"Yes, Jacob."

"Well, no matter what it was happened, but something that really was nothing. But I was a youngster and fiery, and my Sally, a spirited filly, resented my words and my actions." A tear wet the cheek of Sally, who was it away with her apron. "But we're trying to just go on living as if nothing ever had happened to lessen our happy contentment. We both of us felt mighty sorry, but we were too proud to give in. So Sally went home alone Sunday. I always had waited at meeting. And the other boys gave me the laugh. So I packed up my fuds and went West. We know we were wrong, but we couldn't give in. And each of us married another. They are both dead now, and we have been wondering all these long years what was wrong in our lives, and my old conscience has been saying to me, 'It's Sally.' And Sally has thought to herself—"

Then Sally remarked: "It's Jacob."

And she walked away from the Alderman's office, beaming into each other's eyes the love that had lived in their hearts for a lifetime.

AMELIE RIVES ASTRAY.

Afflicted Authoress Flew From Restraint Into a Virginia Swamp.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 16.—Princess Troubetsky, better known as Amelie Rives, the authoress, disappeared from home at Castle Hill, near Charlottesville, for some time with nervous prostration. She was found later in an old swamp at the foot of Peter's Mountain, which figures in one of her stories.

For some time past the princess has refused to see her relatives, and has kept to the seclusion of her room, venturing out only in the silence of the night when she would wander up and down the halls of her home.

Her husband, who is a talented artist, has written her regularly, but at times she would refuse to see him. He is now at Castle Hill. She will make no explanation of her unusual conduct, and is thought to be suffering from a mild form of melancholia.

WITHDREW HER INVITATION.

Mary Baker G. Eddy Calls Off the Christian Scientists' Excursion.

The proposed excursion of Christian Scientists, which was to take place to-day, has been abandoned.

Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy had extended an invitation to the members of the local members of the mother church, the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Boston, to meet her in Christian Science Hall tomorrow. The occasion being incident to her home week. A large number contemplated going.

Before making arrangements for a special train, however, a message was received from Mrs. Eddy stating that she had decided to withdraw her invitation, which could not be avoided or postponed, compelled her to withdraw the invitation.

FINDS WIFE IN MAD HOUSE.

Kilgariff Recognizes Woman Who Thought He Jumped From Brooklyn Bridge.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Michael Kilgariff of Newark, N. J., today paid a visit to the public asylum at Flatbush to see his wife, who he thought had jumped from the Brooklyn bridge. He said the woman was his wife.

She will be held in the observation ward until the medical examiners officially pass upon her condition.

OWN CHILD BETRAYED HIM.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Peter Wood, 40 years of age, who keeps a boarding house, was arrested today on suspicion of having killed Mrs. Kate Kelly, 55 years old, who was stopping here on Sunday. His own child says he hit Mrs. Kelly on the head with an iron bar.

IMPROVING DRAPER'S HOME.

Late Ambassador to Italy Beautifying His Hopedale Residence.

HOPEDALE, Aug. 16.—General William F. Draper is about to make extensive improvements on his beautiful residence here.

APPLETONS PAY IN FULL.

Creditors of the Publishing House to Get 100 Cents on the Dollar.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The creditors of D. Appleton & Co., publishers, will be paid 100 cents on the dollar.

HATTERS' STRIKE SETTLED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The 23 makers of the hat factory of Fred Berg & Co., Orange, N. J., who went on strike yesterday, resumed work today.

MARK-DOWN SALE

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

\$10 and \$12

SUITS

Marked Down To \$7.50

The Suits included in this big reduction sale speak for themselves—just look at them. They all go without reserve at \$7.50. They are Serges, Worsteds and Mixed Chevils, dozens of striking patterns, and every one made up in the best manner. This sale is worth investigating.

"Your Money Back If You Want It."

BERNARD M. WOLF,

"MY CLOTHIER,"
Cor. Hanover and Portland Streets.

BODY RECOVERED.

Councilman Walker's Remains Brought Up by Diver Gifford.

SEARCH LASTED ALL NIGHT.

Dr. Heaton Says Cramp in Thigh Evidently Caused Drowning.

THE COMMON COUNCIL TO ACT

The body of Councilman Harvey W. Walker, who was drowned Wednesday

STOPPED A RUNAWAY.

Patrolman Muir Took Desperate Chances, but Escaped With Slight Injuries.

Patrolman Muir of Station 1 is the latest hero of the Boston police force. Yesterday morning a team belonging to the American Express Company ran away in Blackstone street. A team had backed into the horse, breaking his bridle, and

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"THE YELLOW MAN"

It is thrilling, interesting, historical and timely. . . .

BEGIN IT IN TODAY'S POST.