

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, chevots and serges, \$3.50 to \$5.00 values, at

1.98 and 2.48

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.

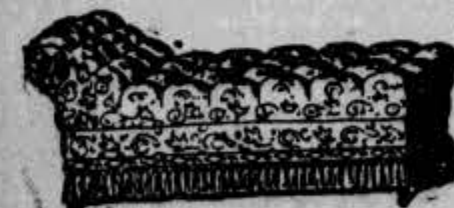
Parlor Suits.



This very finely finished 3-piece Parlor Suit, the cut shows only three, upholstered in beautiful shades of fine velvet, 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

19.99

Lawgives.



10.98

Hat Tree.



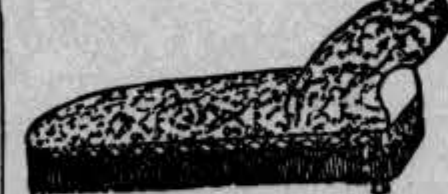
11.98

Piazza Rocker.



2.48

Couches.



This large, comfortable Couch, any shade of velvet 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 \$15.00 value for this sale \$9.98 each

9.98

Side Boards.



19.98



4.88

Ladies' Desks.



3.77



3.95

Paper Patterns.

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

10c

The Paris Comb.

Tremont Street Floor.

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.

49c

CUBAN TEACHERS SAY AGE, 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 127 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.

Three of the transports got away early in the afternoon, the first one starting at 1:30. The Sedgwick, being of deep draft had to wait for high water later in the afternoon.

Superintendent Frye Reported Engaged. So far as persistent gossip is to be trusted, formal announcement may be expected, that 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—one who 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 evening? And in the thoughts of the emotional Cubans this meant only one thing, an impending betrothal of the two. But it did not. And before the next dance at the Hemenway was given, the busybodies had Superintendent Frye engaged to another teacher, this time a petite brunette from Havana. But it also fell to the ground in a day or two, and for about two weeks Superintendent Frye's betrothal to Senorita Arruebarreno was not distorted into a token of approaching betrothal. Then another rumor came, and the same effect gained headway. It started at dinner in Randall one evening, and, being based on the report that the genial superintendent had been seen talking earnestly to the same young woman twice in one day, this rumor was soon forgotten. Since then, until yesterday, the gossip has been left Mr. Frye alone in his intentions. But on the Sedgwick, as she steamed out on her way yesterday afternoon, this rumor was the one topic of discussion among the 42 women teachers aboard.

broach the subject to Miss Arruebarreno. Senorita Arruebarreno was one of the most popular of the teachers who came on the recent expedition. She was bright as a student and made excellent progress in English while here. She lodged at 1700 Cambridge street while at Cambridge.

Farewell Demonstration. The farewell demonstration upon the Sedgwick as she left her dock at the navy yard was more enthusiastic than it had been on the transports sailing earlier. The rain had ceased, the teachers aboard were the few of the whole number who had escaped a drenching and friends were on the dock in force.

As the transport was released and swung slowly around so that her bow pointed down the harbor, the scene upon the deck was a remarkable one. Each teacher at the rail waved a handkerchief. Some waved two. Many wept. Others took the parting less seriously. All shouted "Adios" and "Hoorah for the American people."

Among the group on the dock were Miss Alice Longfellow, Mrs. Gulick and Miss Gulick. The great vessel ploughed her way down to the bay, the group on the dock became dim, then vanished completely, and the great expedition de las maestras, Cuba, was entirely a matter of history to Boston and Cambridge folk. There were less than a hundred state-rooms for the 42 teachers, so these were distributed by the raffish process, Superintendent Frye, Secretary Morris and Professor De Mott, conducting the drawing.

Senorita Pilar Luy, formerly the Post's correspondent for the Cuban school at Cambridge, was one of the four fortunate teachers who obtained a state-room. Captain Bradford and the waving of handkerchiefs by a hundred señoritas, and the last thing the reporter heard as the transport resumed her full speed was a hearty shout: "Hurrah for the American people."

AGE, 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 was Mrs. Sarah Ann Cook, 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's smile softened a little as she said once again: "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 wiped 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 both 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 duds 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 they 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 Troubetzky, better known as Amelie Rives, the authoress, disappeared from home at Castle Hill, near Charlottesville, yesterday. The authoress has been suffering 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 authoress has refused to see any of her relatives, and has kept to the seclusion of her room, venturing out only in the absence of the nurse, when she would wander up and down the halls of her home.

Her husband, who is a talented artist, has visited her regularly, but at times she would refuse to see him. He is now at Castle Hill. She will make no explanation of her peculiar 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 today, has been abandoned. Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy had extended an invitation to five members and local members of the mother church, the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Boston, to meet her in Christian Science Hall, Concord, N. H., on the occasion being incident to old 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 could not be avoided nor 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 was laboring under an hallucination, told the Brooklyn police yesterday that her husband 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 old, who keeps a boarding house, was arrested today on suspicion of having killed Mrs. Kate Kelly, 35 years old, who was supposed to have jumped from the Brooklyn bridge. 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.

They include the building of a two-story bay window on the west side, the raising of the ell story and the building of a French roof thereon so as to conform with the house.

New baths and other improvements will also be added.

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.

This statement is on the authority of James G. Gannon, chairman of the reorganization committee of D. Appleton & Co. This reorganization gives the house of D. Appleton & Co. ample capital to carry on its business.

HATTERS' STRIKE SETTLED.

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

The cause of the strike was the fact that non-union men were employed at the factory. These men having been discharged, the union men returned to work.

At the hat factory of Eugene V. Condon & Co. the union men employed by the firm are all at work, but the officers of the Hatters' Union say that all the goods produced by the factory will be boycotted.

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 Cheviots, 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

Walker, and another member of the family were on the scene all night and had just driven over to Walker's home on Cambridge street when the body was found.

Dr. Thomas H. Heaton, the physician at the bath house, examined the body when it was on the raft and said that Walker's drowning was undoubtedly caused by a cramp in the right thigh. Mr. Wells said that where the body was found was exactly in the spot where Walker went down, as far as he could tell. The body was found 200 feet from shore.

Harvey W. Walker was 32 years old, and was serving his second year in Boston Common Council from Ward 5. He belonged to the Ancient Order of United Workmen, was a member of the First Heavy Artillery, Battery K, and for three years he had been superintendent of the Congregational Sabbath school in the church at Allston.

He had lived in Allston at 233 Cambridge street with his mother and younger sister for twelve years, coming to this place from Milton, where he was born in 1868. He graduated from the local school in Milton and attended the Boston University. Then he was principal at the high school in Franklin, Mass., and also in Kingston.

After relinquishing his position at Kingston he attended the Harvard Law School.

At the time of his death he was a promising young lawyer, having an office in the Tremont building, Boston, and another at 378 Cambridge street, Allston.

His mother at the time of the accident was in Minneapolis, and when wired by Mr. Cushman of her son's drowning she immediately wired back that she would come for Boston the next train, which will not get her in this city until some time Saturday morning.

It is thought now that the funeral will be held from the residence at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

A special meeting of the Common Council will be held at noon today by order of Mayor Hart to take action on the death of Councilman Walker.

STOPPED A RUNAWAY.

Patrolman Muir Took Desperate Chance, 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



PATROLMAN MUIR, Who yesterday stopped another runaway.

when the animal cut away he had nothing for a man to catch hold of effectively. Plenty of people got into the street, but they got out again when they saw the horse's equipment.

Not so with Muir. He rushed forward, caught the horse by the nose and ear and, though dragged for some distance, was enabled to bring the animal to a standstill. Less than a week ago he made a similar stop, at a great risk, of a grocery team, which was not reported. As a result of these Patrolman Muir has a lame arm and a generally shaken up feeling, but he still thinks he is good for any horse that may come along.

This is one of the most fascinating novels of the day.

"THE YELLOW MAN"

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

BEGIN IT IN TODAY'S POST.