

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1908.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

25 New, Fresh, Perfect-Tailored OVERCOATS to be sold on Saturday at \$4.95, 5.50, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00.

Union Clothing Company

26-28 Charlotte St., opp. City Market
ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

The Captain of the Kansas

By LOUIS TRACY.

(Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year nineteen hundred and seven, by Melrose & Allen, at the Department of Agriculture.)

(Continued.)
"Bring the canoe," he said, and Elsie, wondering why she had been summoned from the saloon, ran up the bridge companion. Her face was aglow with excitement, her heart going pit-pat. She hoped that Courtney meant to keep her near him during the fight; she almost doubted Christobal's statement that the captain had given specific orders that she was to remain in the saloon. It was one thing that she should wish to avoid him, but why should he wish to avoid her?

The joy in her eyes died away when she found that the captain merely required a translator. The restraint she imposed on herself made her tongue trip. She had to ask Suarez to repeat his statement before she was able to put it into English.

"He says that the Indians only kindle a fire on that point when they want the signal to be seen from the sea," she explained at last. "They used it once, to his knowledge, when some of them had gone to this island out there to kill seals. He cannot guess what it portends today, but he is quite sure that they have many more canoes at command than those which you now see up the bay."
Courtney could not fail to notice her agitation. His quick intent was to soothe her.

"I am afraid my sending for you in such a hurry rather alarmed you. Suarez strikes me as a person of nerves; he over-rides the danger, Miss Maxwell. I think you know me well enough to believe that I would not mislead you, and I am quite sure that the danger is not what you think it is. And Christobal ought to have helped. You see, I am asking you to act the braver part."

He caught her hand and looked into her eyes. There are so many messages that can be given in that silent language; for a brief moment, Elsie forgot the other risk that, and more, but we may sustain casualties. And Christobal ought to have helped. You see, I am asking you to act the braver part."

"You are right. You are always right. I was selfish in thinking that I might—"
There was a pitiful quivering in the corners of her mouth. Courtney felt her hand tremble.

"Be a brave girl, Elsie," he murmured. "You must go now. Have no fear. We are in God's care. May His angels watch over you!"
"But you, you will not risk your life?"
"What shall we do if anything happens to you?"

She was strung to that tense pitch when unguarded speech bubbles forth the

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

—A BIG BRACING TONIC

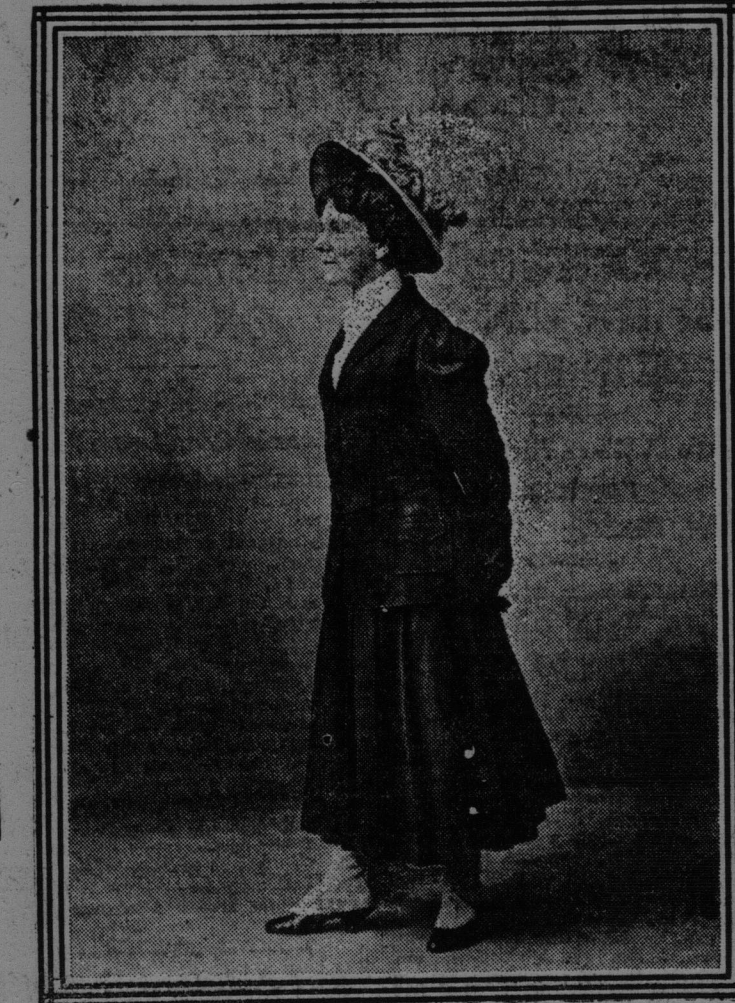
withstands the immense pressure of uprisings competition, and yet defies comparison.

Do you not think that this is the best proof of its worth? That's the point.

BIG BOTTLE

ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



TYPICALLY NEW YORK.

From the crown of her feather trimmed, is the newest thing in neck-wear, white scoop-shaped chapeau to the soles of her small gaitered feet, this trip little lady is decidedly metropolitan in her dress. Her hair is parted and waved back softly from the face to meet a thick braid which encircles the head. Her high stiff collar

ly, and the Indians imitated him. The hammer-blow of the bullet, the defiance of the dog, and the curiously accurate jolting of the men in the canoe, mixed in wild melody with the volleyed echoes of the firing now rolled back from the opposing cliffs. In such wise did the battle open. Courtney, more amused than anxious, did not silence the terrier, and Joe's barking speedily rose to a shrill and breathless hysterical. Some savage, more skillful than his fellows, reproduced the falsetto with marvellous exactness. There never was a death struggle heralded by such grotesque humor; it might have been a tragedy of marionettes, a Dutch concert on the verge of the pit.

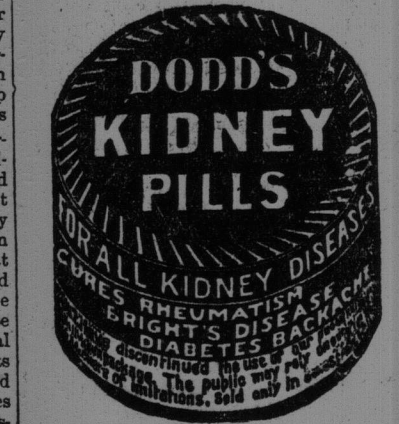
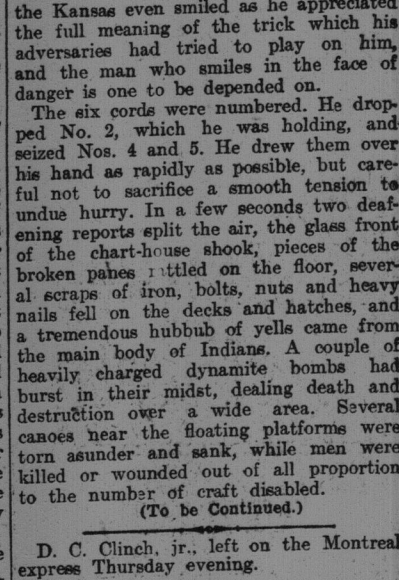
The long-range firing was kept up for several minutes, much to Courtney's relief, as Suarez was certain that the Indians' stock of cartridges did not amount to more than four hundred at the utmost. The canoes crept gradually nearer, and bullets began to strike the ship frequently. One glanced off a davit and shattered a couple of windows in the chart-house. This incident aroused even greater enthusiasm than the first blow of the attack. There was renewed activity among the paddle wielders. Two canoes were not fifty yards from the most southerly floating mine. Courtney commenced to haul in the slack of one among the half-dozen thin cords; he turned to tell Suarez to be ready for the duty which had been entrusted to him, when his glance happened to travel towards the mouth of the bay.

Then he learned the significance of that column of smoke on the northern point. A fleet of at least forty canoes was advancing on the ship from the sea. Tide and paddle were swerving the small craft along at a spanking pace. They were already much nearer the vessel than the first batch of Indians, who had very deliberately waited to collect the attention of the defenders while the real attack was developing without let or hindrance. It was a smart race, worthy of a race of higher attainments than the tribe which is ranked lowest in the human scale. During long days of patient watching, they had probably estimated to a nicety the number of men on board. They reasoned that a show of force to the south would draw all eyes from the north, and the stronger squadron of canoes might be enabled to run under the bows of the ship so speedily and quietly that the occupants of the leading craft, men who could climb like monkeys, stood some chance of gaining the deck unobserved. That this was their design was proved by the attention of the newcomers from firing or stone-throwing. They were gathering with the speed and silence of vultures.

Two mine protected the front of the Kansas, and several canoes had passed them. Indeed Courtney soon found that the design was proved by the attention of the newcomers from firing or stone-throwing. They were gathering with the speed and silence of vultures. Two mine protected the front of the Kansas, and several canoes had passed them. Indeed Courtney soon found that the design was proved by the attention of the newcomers from firing or stone-throwing. They were gathering with the speed and silence of vultures.

The six cords were numbered. He dropped No. 2, which he was holding, and seized Nos. 4 and 5. He drew them over his hand as rapidly as possible, but careful not to sacrifice a smooth tension to undue hurry. In a few seconds two deafening reports split the air, the glass front of the chart-house shook, pieces of the broken pines, tilted on the floor, several alarums of iron, bolts, nuts and heavy nails fell on the decks and hatches, and a tremendous hubbub of yells came from the main body of Indians. A couple of heavily charged dynamite bombs had burst in their midst, dealing death and destruction over a wide area. Several canoes near the floating platform were torn asunder and sank, while men were killed or wounded out of all proportion to the number of craft disabled.

(To be Continued.)
D. C. Clinch, Jr., left on the Montreal express Thursday evening.



SEABOARD AIR LINE BANKRUPT

Big American Railway Goes Into Hands of Receiver—Has Capital of \$72,000,000 and Liabilities of \$58,000,000.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 2.—The Seaboard Air Line system was put into the hands of receivers here today through the action of Judge Pritchard, of the United States Circuit Court, who was hurriedly summoned from Asheville (N. C.) to take cognizance of the application for a receiver-ship. Judge Pritchard appointed as receivers R. Lancaster Williams, of Richmond, and S. Davies Warfield, of Baltimore. Both men are identified with banking houses in Baltimore. Mr. Williams being of the firm of Middendorf, Williams & Company, and Mr. Warfield is president of the Continental Trust Company. Mr. Williams also is a partner of the firm of John L. Williams & Sons, of this city. The bonds of each was fixed at \$50,000.

The name of the case as filed is "The Seaboard Air Line Railroad, complainant against the Continental Trust Company, trustee under the first mortgage made by Seaboard Air Line Railroad defendant." Judge Pritchard's decree gives the receivers immediate possession of the property which embraces the main stem from Portsmouth (Va.) to Tampa (Fla.), with numerous branches to coast points on the east and Atlantic, Montgomery and Birmingham on the west, a total of 2,382 miles. The preliminaries to the appointment of receivers for the Seaboard form a dramatic incident quite rare in railroad history. Decision to put the road into the hands of receivers was reached at a conference in Washington on Tuesday night between members of the voting trust and creditors of the road. The Ryan and Williams interest were concerned.

A New Year's day application for the receivership was made to Federal Judge Waddill in this city, but he referred the parties to Judge Pritchard, of the circuit court, who was at his home in Asheville (N. C.). Responding to an urgent request by wire, the judge started at once for Richmond and was met at Danville (Va.), last midnight by about a dozen Seaboard attorneys, who had gone there from Richmond by special train for a conference. This lasted two hours and at the close of 2 o'clock this morning the special train with Judge Pritchard on board returned to Richmond. After their sleepless night and strenuous efforts came no relaxation, however, the party only allowing themselves a hasty breakfast before they presented themselves before Judge Pritchard to have put into effect the arrangement reached at the midnight conference for the passage of the crippled road with its \$72,000,000 capital and \$58,000,000 liabilities, out of the control of the voting trust in the hands of two men. The necessity for prompt action arose from the maturing of heavy liabilities Jan. 1.

MONCTON PRINTING CONCERN IN TROUBLE

Moncton, N. B., Jan. 2.—The McCoy Printing Co. is in difficulties. The liabilities are estimated at more than \$2,000. The assets at much less than \$2,000. The creditors are in Germany, Great Britain, the United States and Canada. A landlord's sale under a distress warrant was called for this afternoon and Constable M. S. Keith was opening the sale when Sheriff McQueen forbade the procedure, he also having seized the property under the absconding debtor's act. D. J. Welch represented several creditors, including one British firm for \$2,700. G. L. Harris represented E. R. Stiles, who claims certain premises and plant under a lien held by the printing agencies (as well). Mr. Stiles has also purchased with his own money the post card store and is running the job printing business as well. Constable Keith, under the circumstances, indefinitely postponed the sale as nobody cared to bid after the sheriff's protest. In the meantime Mr. Stiles is carrying on the business with the plant held under the lien.

Harry Jope, who has been a member of the New Haven base ball team of the Connecticut League for the past three seasons, and who was the St. John Alerts' catcher some years ago, was married to Miss Florence Freeman in New Haven Wednesday night.

ALL ABOARD FOR THE PRINCE'S BEACH LIMERICK

We Start January 2, 1908.

SIX SUMMER COTTAGE LOTS, Valued at \$400.00,

To Be Given Away to the Successful Competitors in the JANUARY LIMERICK.

FIRST PRIZE, 1 LOT VALUED AT \$100.00	
SECOND " 1 LOT " " 100.00	
THIRD " 1 LOT " " 50.00	
FOURTH " 1 LOT " " 50.00	
FIFTH " 1 LOT " " 50.00	
SIXTH " 1 LOT " " 50.00	
Total, - - - \$400.00	

These are not City Lots in size, but each lot is 100 ft. wide and from 250 ft. to 300 ft. in depth, with each lot having the right to the whole beach line, nearly two miles in length. The location is one of the most beautiful on the St. John River, and formerly known as the Harding and Sand Points, but now called Prince's Beach.

WE SELL YOU FOR 25 CENTS:

- 1 Half-Tone of the "Prince of Wales Elm."
- WE GIVE YOU WITH SAME:
- 1 Coupon entitling you to participate in the Limerick.
- 1 Plan of the Prince's Beach Property, showing the Lots to Be Given Away during the month, in which you secure the Half-Tone.
- 1 Descriptive Leaflet, explaining our reasons for starting these Limericks, and our intentions regarding the continuance of same and the aggregate prizes.

For every Half-tone purchased, the purchaser is entitled to participate in the Limerick for the month in which the Half-tone was purchased. For every Half-tone purchased, the purchaser, whether successful or not in the monthly Limericks, has a chance for the aggregate prizes. A Limerick will be published every month, if the public patronage warrants it, until all the lots at Prince's Beach are disposed of, and the awards of the judges will be published on the 4th Day of the Month following each Limerick.

JUST THINK OF IT—A Cottage Lot containing Over One-Half an Acre for 25 cents and an opportunity to compete for the following aggregate prizes:

1 HOUSE AND THREE LOTS OF LAND VALUED AT \$2,500.00	
1 OIL PAINTING VALUED AT - - - 500.00	
1 OIL PAINTING " " - - - 300.00	

Other prizes will be added to the above, provided the public patronizes the Limericks to such an extent as will permit of our receiving for our land the very low values we have established on it.

THE LIMERICK FOR JANUARY.

A weak but ingenious young guy
Was induced to believe he could fly,
So he built a machine
That required gasoline—

We will be ready for business January 2, 1908.

All correspondence should be addressed to

THE PRINCE'S BEACH LIMERICK,

P. O. BOX 415. 41 Princess Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

All information relative to above will be supplied at this address.

HOME PAPERS

THE TELEGRAPH AND TIMES

THESE PAPERS are delivered to St. John residences by CARRIER. They are taken into the homes of responsible and desirable people who pay for the privilege of reading them.

An advertisement in The Big Papers will place you in company with the most prominent local and general advertisers in Canada.

THE TELEGRAPH and TIMES enjoy a greater advertising patronage than any other two papers in New Brunswick, and if business is any indication of ability to deliver results, then The Big Papers are always "making good."

RATES ARE NEVER CUT. One price to all. Telephone main 705 for The Advertising Dept.

COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000