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Union Clothing Company

26 - 28 Charlotte St., opp. City Market

ALEX CORBET Manager.

In the Cause of Freedom.

By Arthur W. Marchmont.

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

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE TABLES TURNED

The tables were turned now, and as the mob howled and clamoured and hammered at the door, a braver man than Bremen might well have lost his nerve. He was pale, and trembled, partly with anger, but more with terror, as he stared at the man in the doorway. The chances of the struggle had left the nearest the door, and as I had retained possession of Burki's revolver, I had command of the situation.

"You won't let them in," he said, as the hammering at the door increased in violence, and the crowd yelled for it to be opened. "They'll tear us to pieces if you do. For God's sake."

"You are willing to keep your word now, I suppose?"

"Yes, yes, in everything. Everything," he replied eagerly.

Then Burki, who was as cool and collected as his chief was agitated, made a move the purpose of which I was to see later. He whispered to his companions, and Bremen hurried back up the stairs, case and the other man man away to the back of the house.

"Now, Mr. Amstruther, we must face this out together. What are you going to do?"

Those outside were battering at the door with a violence that threatened to break it down every moment. A heavy stone was hurled through the small glass above it, and a loud cheer greeted the smash.

I turned and threw the door open and then his object was made plain.

As I opened it, he sent up a great shout.

"Help! help!" he called, in ringing stentorian tones. "Thank God you have come. These men of the cursed police have been bottled, but I've kept this one from escaping. My fellow prisoners are upstairs."

"Stop. This is a trick," I shouted. "That is the police agent. I am an Englishman. It was I who let the shot just now and called for help."

A babel of oaths and confused cries greeted this; and the men in front halted a moment in hesitation.

Burki saw the hesitation. "He lies, like the police dog he is, to save his skin," he called. "Look at the weapon in his hand. Some of you will know the police pattern."

A yell of execration followed this cunning stroke, as the crowd threatened me. "I took it from him," I said; but I was not believed and a rush was made at me again.

To stop this I backed up the narrow stairway and levelled the weapon at them. These in front flinched and hung back at the sight of it.

"Do you want any further proof?" cried Burki. "Is there any leader of the party here? I can soon convince him."

His cool audacity was wonderful.

A cry was raised from someone, and a pause followed while a newcomer elbowed his way to Burki. A shout greeted his coming, and all eyes were upon the two as they interchanged a few words in low tones. What passed I do not know, probably some secret sign was given; it sufficed.

"This man is one of us," was the verdict; and at the decision a deafening yell of rage and curses broke out as the mob turned to me again.

"Police spy. Liar. Dog. Down with him!"

"Stop that man," I called, pointing to him.

In an instant his path was blocked; and I hoped he was going to have a taste of the treatment of which he had secured such a full meal for me.

He would have had it surely enough but for an interruption from outside.

The luck had turned right in our favor. Three or four men shouldered their way into the house and in their midst I saw my friend Ladislav. He was known to many of the crowd, who made way for him with a loud cheer.

In a few words I made the situation clear to him, and added that Bremenhof was in the room above, and that if the crowd got wind of it in their present temper, they would tear him to pieces.

He succeeded ultimately in inducing the people to leave the house; and putting Burki in charge of three men, Ladislav, Volna and I went up to Bremenhof.

He was in a condition of desperate terror and, as we entered, started up and stared at us wide-eyed and trembling and abject.

"You are in no danger, Colonel Bremenhof," said Ladislav. "You shall take my life before I will see you harmed."

"Not quite so fast as that, Ladislav," I said. "Colonel Bremenhof knows what his man, Burki, intended in setting the crowd on me, and I have a reckoning to settle."

The hunted expression in his eyes which had been calmed somewhat by my friend's words, returned as he asked: "What do you mean?"

"You shall know that in a moment. First understand that the mob are still outside—their blood is up. They have just been cheated of one victim, myself,

handed over to them in your stead by the police."

"I have but to open the door and speak your name to them; and what they say to me will be a trifle to what they'll do to you."

"Anstruther!" protested Ladislav.

"Clear the house of all except yourself and one or two more and I will. I can convince you."

"Do you want to walk into a police trap, friend?" asked Burki, with a sneer.

He had the crowd with him now and they echoed the sneer with a laugh.

But the leader was a persistent fellow in his way. "How many are in the house?" he asked Burki.

The latter shrugged his shoulders. "There were plenty just now; enough to treat me pretty roughly; and I'm no saint."

"There are no police in the house except that man and one other. He knows that."

I declared.

The leader turned to the crowd and tried to reason with them; but it was useless. Not a man would leave the house.

Then for a while things went all wrong with me. One of the fellows in the hall-way picked up a mat and with a resolute laugh and an oath flung it at me. It hit me full in the face; and a burst of laughter and wild cheering hailed the shot.

Before I knew anything another man rushed up the stairs and caught me by the legs. Down I went backwards, my weapon flew out of my hand, and in an instant I was hauled down the stairs, feet first into the seething mass of infuriated men; grabbed here, thrust there, beaten, kicked and hustled all ways at once, to the accompaniment of such screaming, oathing and yelling as I hope I may never hear again, at least under similar conditions.

Matters would have been much worse with me, indeed, but for one stroke of luck. One of the crowd, a grimy, yellow-skinned creature, in his eagerness to get a kick at my head fell over me and lay against the wall; I grabbed him tight and hung on to him, using his fat carcass as a shield until his piercing scream for help let his friends see what was happening.

The attack ceased while they dragged him free. I managed to scramble to my feet at the same time, and with my back to the wall I used my fist right and left upon the front of the crowd, straining and sweating, staring faces in a desperate effort to win a way back to the stairs.

Against such numbers I could gain no more than a moment's respite, however. But it proved enough.

A revolver shot rang out from the stairway and drew all eyes that way.

It was Volna.

Running from the room above she had seen my pistol on the stairs and her quick wit had suggested to her the means of stopping the tumult. She had discharged it over the heads of the crowd and had thus gained a hearing.

Her lovely face flushed and her eyes shone with indignation, she was the meager of astonishment to dash right into the midst of the crowd and reach my side.

"Shame, men, shame," she cried. "Would you tear your friends to pieces? I am one of the prisoners and this is the other."

The fickleness of a mob is a proverb. Her words were true, and in a moment the crowd swung over to her side and the probable results to him; and I saw him begin to edge his way to the door to escape.

"Stop that man," I called, pointing to him.

In an instant his path was blocked; and I hoped he was going to have a taste of the treatment of which he had secured such a full meal for me.

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"I've Had Experience"

"With Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am convinced it is a great medicine,"—this is the substance of 6,000 letters by actual count received in two years. They tell of cures of all blood diseases, loss of appetite, rheumatism, after-fever weakness, that tired feeling, nervous weakness, dyspepsia, catarrh.

Rheumatism.—"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for rheumatism. Both my husband and myself have tested its value, and we are both perfectly free from pain now." Mrs. O. W. POWELL, Cobourg, Ont.

Eczema.—"I had eczema and tried everything I heard of, but nothing helped me until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thanks to this medicine, I am now well." GEORGE VANDERSTRA, South Isidore, N. Y.

Given Strength.—"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for three years and have always found it a strength-giving medicine." GOSNOLD SAGE, 8 Duke St., Brantford, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold everywhere. 100 Doses One Dollar. Prepared only by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

PUMPS.

Standard, Duplex, Plunger, Outside, Packaged, Plunger, Automatic, Feed, Pump and Air, Pump, Side Suction, Ball Drive, Centrifugal, Pump, and Separators.

E. S. STEPHENSON & CO.,

27-29 Nelson Street, St. John, N. B.

THE GREATEST FAKE OF THIS CAMPAIGN

The Famous "Four Day" Expert's Report Part of Government Plot to Deceive.

Not a Single Statement Printed in the Auditor's Own Language But It Was Distorted and Garbled and Published in the Sun by Cheap Party Hacks.

Suppressing part of the report, omitting even the accountant's name and that of the firm with which he is connected, the local government caused to be printed yesterday what purported to be a summary of the statement prepared by an auditor who spent four days at Fredericton. Not a single statement was printed in the auditor's own language. Instead of his statement being rewritten, the public does not know to what extent the original document was garbled and distorted before a part of it was published, but the public knows that a great part of it was suppressed. For example, the Sun said yesterday morning, in its alleged summary of the auditor's report:

"The other detailed report of the auditor dated the consolidated revenue fund for the year ending Oct. 31, 1907. It agrees item by item with the report submitted in December by the provincial auditor-general, published in the Sun of December 28 last, showing the surplus of ordinary revenue over ordinary expenditure as \$287,211."

This is the Sun's statement, not the auditor's. It is to be assumed that the auditor did say was not good enough to publish on the eve of election.

But, if the auditor repeated the statement which J. K. Flemming told to shreds on many New Brunswick platforms during this campaign:

"The auditor presents no proof. He does not explain why the \$400,000 deficit which Mr. Flemming exposed should have been charged to capital account. The auditor repeats the auditor-general's \$9,000 surplus. He merely accepts—or the Sun says he does—the government's figures. He does not show why he accepts them. He does not tell how much of the money spent in 1907 was borrowed from 1908."

Following the government plan he dumps the Central Railway into the asset column for \$1,100,000, though he knows nothing of its value and though more practical men have put that value down as \$300,000, judging by the price at which other branch roads have been sold. As to what was done with the \$1,200,000 of public money used up on the Central, the auditor is silent. Where did the money go? Who got it? In four days, naturally, the auditor could not look into the matter. The government could not look into the matter. A commission of inquiry to go to the bottom of that scandal.

The public buildings are not revenue producing, yet they are set down as assets to swell the total.

The auditor himself accepts the government's valuation of the crown lands, \$21,000,000, as if the 7,000,000 acres of public lands at that time were worth \$3 a acre. The auditor did not cruise the crown lands during the four days he spent at Fredericton.

The Sun in its "summary" of the auditor's report inserted among the liabilities the sum of \$1,101,846.66 without any explanation of a series of dots. The auditor said about that the public is not told. In fact the auditor's language, like his name, is rewritten given.

The Sun's statement shows the public debt to be larger than the government's campaign document places it at \$5,945,860.66, while the government's statement shows it to be \$5,980,532.82, whereas the campaign document places it at \$5,945,860.66. The difference is \$34,668.22. The auditor is defective on its face. As an example in the abstract of the dominion debt, the auditor's statement is out by the amount of \$281,223.51. Either through design or error the auditor or the Sun has omitted, in the statement of the Eastern Extension railway claim, to mention that the present government received in 1901 \$273,662.18; in 1902, \$5,000, and in 1903, \$12,290.77. The report has also omitted entirely to show that the present government spent this money or how they spent it.

J. K. FLEMMING ON THE EXPERT'S STATEMENT

Having seen the financial statement by the expert published yesterday in the government papers J. K. Flemming sent the following message from Woodstock to The Telegraph last evening:

"The expert's statement is no audit of the accounts at all, but merely a balance sheet showing the assets and liabilities of the province as they appeared on Oct. 31 last."

"One of the remarkable things about the expert's statements is that it appears there was an overdrawn account of \$81,600.04. Hon. C. W. Robinson, as provincial secretary, knew that there was this overdraw when he furnished a statement showing a surplus of \$8,000. He knew this overdraw existed when I asked him to give the information in St. John. He knew it was a fake surplus. I characterize it as a deliberate attempt to deceive the people of this province."

"The expert says the net debt is \$3,612,531; add \$450,000 over valuation on the Central railway and the net debt is \$4,062,531, which exactly agrees with my statement."

"I again repeat to the people of this province that there was a shortage of more than \$400,000 at the close of last year. I again repeat that the government has added to the public debt \$1,200,000. Neither Mr. Robinson nor his expert has disproved or made any real attempt to disprove my statements of three weeks ago."

J. K. FLEMMING.

In the statement of the assets of the province the auditor estimates the crown lands at 7,000,000 acres at a value of \$3 an acre. While this is not material and has no bearing on the controversy between Premier Robinson and Mr. Flemming, it is silent. The alleged summary of the audit is simply a piece of humbug. The auditor did not have before him any data on which he could base such a valuation. There is no such data in the crown land office. It would take a man years to make a cruising of the crown lands of the province so as to make an estimate that would be worth anything. Last autumn three of the best lumbermen in the province of New Brunswick spent three weeks in estimating the value of about 25,000 acres of the lands of the Scott Lumber Company within forty miles of Fredericton. To cruise the government lands would require years.

As has been pointed out, independent auditors employed to audit the books of two St. John banks spent weeks at the province of New Brunswick, and spent about four days at his task.

Even then his report is not published. The public reads not a word of his own language. It reads a distorted and garbled summary for which even the auditor could not be held responsible.

The government's alleged summary of its expert's report does not answer the opposition charges. It does not wipe out the deficit and produce a real surplus.

Whatever the auditor wrote or whatever he said, the government's rewritten summary is the wildest fake of the campaign. It will be ridiculed from one end of the province to the other. The auditor is rebelling in price of a real surplus. We are not politicians, but from our reports feel the county of Queens is going to make a change in its representation, and we have decided to offer the following premiums to those who guess the nearest to the correct majority Woods and Slipp will have:

1st prize.....\$75.00
2nd prize.....50.00
3rd prize.....25.00
5 prizes \$5 each.....25.00
20 prizes \$2.50 each.....50.00
25 prizes \$1.00 each.....25.00
Total.....\$250.00

St. John, N. B.

Have You Winter Dysentery?

In summer, when abundance of green or unripe fruit is eaten, bowel troubles are exceedingly common. Almost as prevalent is dysentery in the winter, the cause being congestion due to cold. Physicians say it is not a difficult cure, but the patient needs a suitable remedy. Probably nothing affords such quick relief as small doses of Nervine, repeated every hour or two. If there is pain, relief is immediate—stomach is strengthened, warmed, comforted. Nervine is a safe remedy. The patient feels at once the benefit of Nervine. Those who know, say there isn't an ache or pain inside or outside, that Nervine won't cure. This explains why hundreds of thousands of bottles are sold every year—it does good.

Would the luck last? (To be continued.)

MR. HAZEN'S POLICY

1. The honest collection of provincial revenues and the management of loans not so much in the special interest of the moment or of the temporary needs of the government, as upon a basis permanently of most advantage to the province.
2. The keeping the ordinary expenditure of the province within the ordinary revenue.
3. The appointment of an auditor-general independent of the government, who shall have power to insist upon the accuracy and honesty of accounts before they are paid.
4. The putting up of all public works to tender, and the giving of the contract to the lowest bidder.
5. The cutting off of all needless extravagance in connection with the administration of the various departments and an absolute rule that public money shall not be paid out unless a proper voucher is first presented.
6. The repeal of the present highway act and the enactment of a law which, while not diminishing the amount of provincial money given to the roads, shall vest the management of the roads and the appointment of all officials in the county council.
7. The survey and valuation of our crown lands, so that the interests of the province may be conserved, and the lumber operators, both large and small, have encouragement and fair and honest treatment.
8. The inauguration of an agricultural and immigration policy as well as the promotion of the settling of our own lands by our own people.
9. The improvement in quality and reduction in price of our school books, so that our people shall not be robbed of hundreds of thousands of dollars, but shall get the best possible value for their money.
10. The extension and encouragement of local schools, so that every man in the province who has a family may have an opportunity to give his children an elementary education.
11. An increase in the provincial allowance to school teachers.
12. The secrecy of the ballot, and an honest carrying out of the election laws, believing that every citizen of the province entitled to the franchise should be free to vote as his conscience directs.

Eating Carelessly

frequently causes stomach troubles, but careful eating will set right them. When your stomach is out of condition, it needs help that no food can supply. It must be thoroughly cleansed, and strengthened. Food never does this.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are the greatest stomach medicine human skill ever compounded. Don't attempt to cure your stomach by dieting. You will starve and get little benefit. Give Beecham's Pills a chance and you will gain know the pleasures of a sound digestion. Appetite will return and the stomach again work without any discomfort. The pills will clear the face plump out, while people will remark "How well you're looking!" These are facts, not fancies. Prove it yourself. Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helena, Lancashire, England. Sold by all Druggists in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

A NICE-LOOKING LOAF
Always suggests GOOD EATING

PURITY FLOUR

never fails to make sweet delicious bread as good to eat as it is attractive to see.
Made from the very choicest Manitoba Hard Wheat by the newest improved milling.
Ask your Grocer for it to-day.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED
MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODEFRICH AND BRANDON.

What Majority Will Woods and Slipp Have in Queens County?

We are laying plans for the opening of our warehouse in St. John, where we will be in a position to give the very best value and lowest prices possible to obtain first grade Carriages, Harness, Horse-furnishings, etc., for.

We want to get in touch with the buyers in different sections, so as to be able to put our catalogues in their hands; how to get such a list of names is one of the hardest propositions business men of today have.

We are taking Queens county first, and from that will radiate through the entire province, taking advantage of local events as they arise to excite enthusiasm. We are not politicians, but from our reports feel the county of Queens is going to make a change in its representation, and we have decided to offer the following premiums to those who guess the nearest to the correct majority Woods and Slipp will have:

1st prize.....\$75.00
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5 prizes \$5 each.....25.00
20 prizes \$2.50 each.....50.00
25 prizes \$1.00 each.....25.00
Total.....\$250.00

St. John, N. B.

Opposition Ward Meetings

Will be held EVERY EVENING at the Ward Committee Rooms as follows:

- KINGS, QUEENS, DUKES AND SYDNEY—No. 23 King Street, upstairs.
WELLINGTON AND PRINCE—No. 22 Waterloo Street.
DUFFERIN—Fairland Hall, No. 135 Mill Street.
VICTORIA—Victoria Rink.
LORNE, LANSDOWNE AND STANLEY—Temple of Honor Hall, opp. Adelaide Road.
GUYS AND BROOKS—Prentice Boys' Hall, W. E.

All opponents of the Local Government are invited to attend.
W. H. HARRISON,
Secretary Opposition Executive Committee.

PIMPLES

ALTHOUGH, NOT A DANGEROUS DISEASE, ARE A VERY TROUBLESOME AND UNSIGHTLY AFFLICTION...

They are caused by either poverty or impurity of the blood and require the prompt use of a good blood medicine such as Burdock Blood Bitters, for their eradication, which it speedily accomplishes, at the same time strengthening the entire system. Pimples also often arise from dyspepsia and constipation, and in these cases Burdock Blood Bitters has the double effect of removing the pimples together with their cause.

Mr. D. P. Sammon, Osoola, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with pimples all over my face and hands. I paid out money to doctors but they could do me no good. A friend convinced me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using two bottles the pimples vanished, and I have not been troubled with them since."

Burdock Blood Bitters may be procured at all Druggists and Dealers.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

SAVE A LITTLE LIFE

Mrs. T. Osborn, Norton Mills, Vt., writes: "I do not think enough can be said in praise of Baby's Own Tablets. I am satisfied that our baby would not have been alive today if it had not been for the Tablets, as he was so weak and sick that he took no notice of anything. In this condition I gave him the Tablets and they have made him a bright-eyed, laughing baby, the pride of our home. He is one year old, has nine teeth, and is now plays nearly all the time and lets me do my work without any worry. I would say to all mothers who have sick babies give them Baby's Own Tablets as I did mine, and you will have healthy, happy babies." The Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of little ones and are absolutely safe. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The valuation of the outward cargo of the C. P. R. steamship Lake Michigan, now on her way to London from this port, is as follows: Canadian goods, \$327,577; foreign goods, \$145,603; total, \$473,180. Among her cargo were 107,410 bushels of wheat, 25,880 bags of United States flour, 6,462 boxes of cheese, 6,600 bars of lead bullion, and 605 cattle.