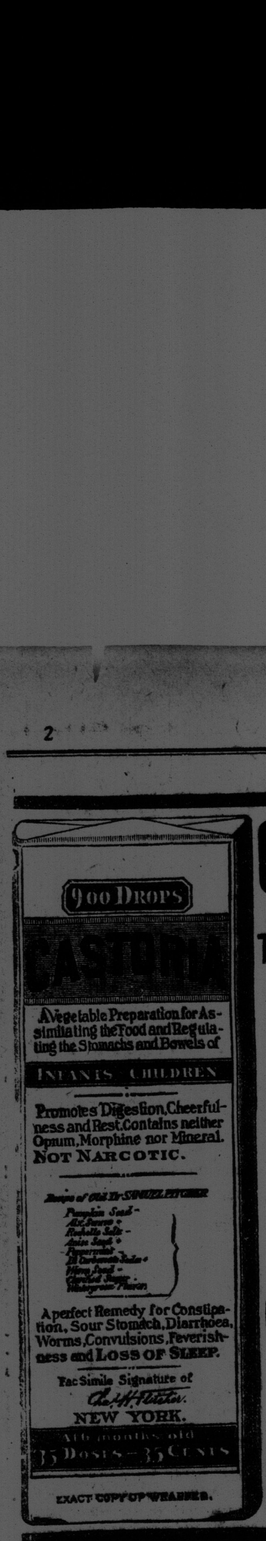
MC2035 POOR DOCUMENT

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## FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

### STONEWALL JACKSON'S LAST BATTLE

By Gen Fitzhugh Lee

Pen picture of scenes in the Confederate lines at the battle of Chancellorsville. From an oration before the Virginia division of the army of Northern Virvinia at the Capitol, Richmond, Va., Oct. 29, 1870.

THE sun rose unclouded and brilliant, gilding the hilltops and penetrating the vapors of the valley. Rising as gorgeous as did the "sun of Austerlitz," which produced such an impression upon the imagination of Napoleon, it should be remembered by the people of the south, for its rays fell upon the last meeting, in this world, of Lee and Jackson.

Below, and but a few hundred yards distant, ran the federal line of battle. I was in rear of Howard's right. There were the lines of defence, with abattis in front, and long lines of stacked arms in rear. Two cannon were visible in the part of the line seen. The soldiers were in groups in the rear, laughing, chatting, smoking, probably engaged, here and there, in games of cards and other amusements indulged in while feeling safe and comfortable, awaiting orders. In rear of them were other parties driving up and butchering beeves. The remembrance of the scene is as clear as it was sixteen years ago. So impressed was I with my discovery, that I rode rapidly back to the point on the Plank road where I had left my cavalry, and back down the road Jackson was moving on, until I met "Stonewall" himself.

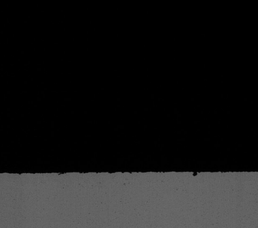
"General," said I, "if you will ride with me, halting your column here, out of sight, I will show you the enemy's right, and you will perceive the great advantage of attacking down the old turnpike instead of the Plank road, the enemy's lines being taken in reverse. Bring only one courier, as you will be in view from the top of the hill." Jackson assented, and I rapidly conducted him to the point of observation. There had been no change in the picture.

To the remarks made to him while the unconscious line of blue was pointed out, he did not reply once during the five minutes he was on the hill, and yet his lips were moving. While talking to the great god of battles, how could he hear what a poor cavalryman was saying?

"Tell Gen. Rodes," said he, suddenly whirling his horse toward the courier, "to move across the Old Plank road! halt when he gets to the Old Turnpike, and I will join him there." One more look upon the federal lines and then he rode rapidly down the hill, his arms flapping to the motion of his horse, over whose head it seemed, good rider as he was, he would certainly go. I expected to be told I had made a valuable personal reconnoissance—saving the lives of many soldiers, and that Jackson was indebted to me to that amount at least. Perhaps I might have been a little chagrined at Jackson's silence, and hence commented inwardly and adversely upon his horsemanship. Alas! I had looked upon him for the last time.


RELIEVE

Neuralgia

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"I have awful spells of Neuralgia and have doctored a great deal without getting much benefit. For the last two years I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they always relieve me. I have been so bad with Neuralgia that sometimes thought I would go crazy. Sometimes it is necessary to take two of them, but never more, and they are sure to relieve me." MRS. S. FERRIER, 2434 Lynn St., Lincoln, Neb.

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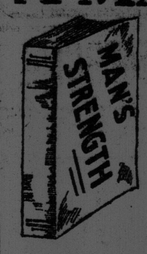
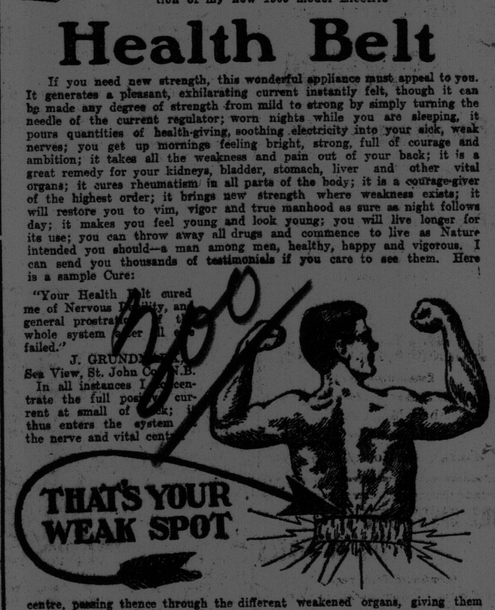



A PRIVATE TREATISE, WITH CHARTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS, RELATING TO DEBILITY, ITS CAUSE, EFFECT AND HOME CURE.

Let Me Send It to You FREE!

Here is a little volume of cheer and helpfulness which all men, young or old, can read with great profit; it contains much valuable information of a private nature, is fully illustrated, and represents the practical knowledge I have gained from forty years of actual experience in giving help to upwards of 100,000 enfeebled, nervous discouraged men. Just a postal card with your name and address, and the book will be forwarded free, sealed, by return mail, and with it, as well, I will enclose a full description of my new 1909 model Electric

Health Belt




If you need new strength, this wonderful appliance must appeal to you. It generates a pleasant, exhilarating current instantly felt, though it can be made any degree of strength from mild to strong by simply turning the needle of the current regulator; worn nights while you are sleeping, it pours quantities of health-giving, soothing electricity into your sick, weak nerves; you get up mornings feeling bright, strong, full of courage and ambition; it takes all the weakness and pain out of your back; it is a great remedy for your kidneys, bladder, stomach, liver and other vital organs; it cures rheumatism in all parts of the body; it is a courage-giver of the highest order; it brings new strength where weakness exists; it will restore you to vim, vigor and true manhood as sure as night follows day; it makes you feel young and look young; you will live longer for its use; you can throw away all drugs and commence to live as Nature intended you should—a man among men, healthy, happy and vigorous. I can send you thousands of testimonials if you care to see them. Here is a sample Cure:

"Your Health Belt cured me of Nervous Debility, and general prostration; the whole system was under it failed."

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In all instances I concentrate the full power of current at small cost; thus enters the system the nerve and vital centre, passing thence through the different weakened organs, giving them new life and force. You can get the Belt

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or for cash at a discount, just whichever you wish. Send your address on postal or fill in coupon; or call at my office, if you live in or near this city. Advice concerning your case will be cheerfully given without charge or obligation.

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Acts directly and peculiarly on the blood purifies, enriches and revitalizes it, and in this way builds up the whole system. Take it.

There is no "just-as-good" medicine. Insist on having Hood's. Get it today.


## THE DE BERCY AFFAIR

BY GORDON HOLMES

Author of "A Mysterious Disappearance," "By Force of Circumstances," etc.

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CHAPTER XV.—(Continued).

Winter read, and frowned. Furneaux, too, read.

"The 3d!" he muttered. "Just Heaven, what a fatal date to her!"

"What was I to think?" continued Janoc. "Antonio shared my view. He met Pauline at the Exhibition, and was ready, if necessary, to vouch for her presence there at the time Rose de Bercy went to her reckoning; but he is not in the inner—he had not heard of the Petersburg order."

"Yet he, and the rest of your gang, were prepared to let Mr. Osborne hang for this crime," said Winter, surveying the conspirator with a condemning eye. But his menace or scorn was alike to Janoc, who threw out his arms again.

"Cre nom!" he cried, "why not? Is he not a rich bourgeois like the rest? He and his class have crushed us without mercy for many a century. What matter if he were hanged by mistake? He could be spared—my Pauline could not. He is merely a rich one, my Pauline is a martyr to the cause!"

"Listen to me, Janoc," said Winter fiercely. "Spout what rubbish you please in your rotten club, but if ever you dare again to plot—even to plot, mind you—any sort of crime against life or property in this free country, I shall crush you like a beetle—like a beetle, do you hear, you wretched—insect! Now, get out!"

"Monsieur, my sister?"

"Wait outside there till she comes. Then leave England, the pair of you, or you will try what hard labor in a British prison can do for your theories."

Janoc bowed.

"Monsieur," he said, "a prison has made me what I am."

Pauline was candid as her brother. She had, in truth, misunderstood the respite given to her mistress, and meant to kill her on the night of the 3d. The visit to the Exhibition was of her own contriving. She had got rid of her English acquaintance, the cook, very easily after meeting Antonio by appointment. Then she left him, without giving a reason, and hurried back to the mansion, where, owing to her intimate knowledge of the internal arrangements, she counted on entering and leaving the flat unseen. She did actually succeed in her mission, but found Rose de Bercy lying dead.

On the floor, close to the body, was a dagger, and she had no doubt whatever that her brother had acted in her stead, so she picked up the weapon, secreted it with the dagger given her in readiness for the crime, and took the first opportunity of hiding herself, lest the mere fact that Janoc was seen in her company should draw suspicion towards him.

"Ah, but the lace What of the piece of blood-stained lace?" demanded Furneaux.

"I wished to make sure, monsieur," was the astounding reply. "Had she not been dead, but merely wounded, I—Eh, bien! I tore her dress open, in order to feel if her heart was beating, and the bit of lace remained in my hand. I was so excited that I hardly knew what I was doing. I took it away. Afterwards, when Antonio said that the police were cooling in their chase of Osborne, I gave it to him; he told me he could use it to good effect."

"Phew!" breathed Winter, "you're a pretty lot of cut-throats, I must say. Why did you keep the daggers and the diary, sweet maid?"

"The knife that rid us of a traitress was sacred. I thought the diary might be useful to the—to our friends."

"Yet you gave it to Mr. Clarke without any demur?"

The girl shot a look at Clarke in which fright was mingled with hatred.

"He—he—I was afraid of him," she stammered.

Winter opened the door.

"There is your brother," he said. "Be off, both of you. Take my advice and leave England tonight."

They went forth, hand in hand, in no wise cast down by the loathing they had inspired. Clarke looked far more miserable than they, for by their going he had lost the prize of his life.

"Now for Osborne," whispered Furneaux. "Leave him to me, Winter. Trust me implicitly for five minutes—that is all."

Osborne was brought in by the station inspector, that human ledger who would record without an unnecessary word the name of the Prime Minister or the Archbishop of Canterbury on any charge preferred against either by a responsible member of the force. The young American was calm now, completely self-possessed, disdainful of any ignominy that might be inflicted on him. He did not even glance at Furneaux, but nodded to Winter.

"Your assurances are seemingly of little value," he said coldly.

"Mr. Winter is quite blameless," snapped Furneaux, obviously nettled by the implied reproof. "Please attend to me, Mr. Osborne—this affair rests wholly between you and me. Learn now, for the first time, I imagine, that Rose de Bercy was my wife."

Osborne did truly start at hearing that remarkable statement. Clarke's mouth literally fell open; even the uniformed inspector was stirred; and began to pare a quill pen with a phenomenally sharp knife, this being the only sign of excitement he had ever been known to exhibit.

"Yes, unhappily for her and me, we were married in Paris soon after she ran away from home," said Furneaux. "I—I thought—we should be happy. She had rare qualities, Mr. Osborne; perhaps you discovered some of them, and they fascinated you as they fascinated me. But—she had others, which I learnt to my sorrow, while you were spared. I cannot explain further at this moment. I have only to say that you are as free from the guilt of her death—as I am!"

Winter alone was conscious of a queer note in the little man's voice as he dwelt on the comparison. He seemed to be searching for some simile of wildest improbability, and to have hit upon himself as supplying it. But Osborne was in no mood for bewilderment. He cared absolutely nothing about present or future while the horrible past still held the pall it had thrown on his prospects of bliss with Rosalind.

"In that event, one might ask why I am here," he said quietly. "Not that I am concerned in the solving of the riddle. You have done your worst, Mr. Furneaux. You can inflict no deeper injury on me. If you have any other vile purpose to serve by telling me these things, by all means go right ahead."

Furneaux's eyes glinted, and his wizened cheeks showed some token of color, but he kept his voice marvellously under control.

"In time you will come to thank me, Mr. Osborne," he said. "Today you are bitter, and I am not surprised at it, but you could never have been happy in your marriage with Miss Rosalind Marsh while the shadow of suspicion clung to you. Please do not forget that the world believes you killed Rose de Bercy. If you walked forthnow into Regent stret, and the word went around that you were there, a thousand people would mob you in a minute, while ten thousand would be prepared to lynch you within ten minutes. I have played with you, I admit—with others, too, and now I am sorry—to a certain extent. But in this case, I was at once detective, and judge, and executioner. If you wantonly transferred your love from the dead woman to the living one, I cared not a straw what you suffered or how heavily you were punished. That phase has passed. Today you have justified yourself. Within twenty-four hours you will be free to marry Rosalind Marsh, because your name will have lost the smirch now placed on it, while your promise to Hylda Prout will be dissolved. But for twenty-four hours you must remain here, apparently a prisoner, in reality as much at liberty as any man in London. Yes, I vouch for my words—" for at last wonder and hope were dawning in Osborne's eyes—"my chief, Mr. Winter, will tell you that I have never spoken in this manner without making good what I have said—never, I repeat. If I could spare you the necessity of passing a night in a cell I would do so; but I cannot. You are the decoy duck for the wild creature that I mean to lay hands on before another day has closed. Make yourself as comfortable as possible—the inspector will see to that—but I must keep you here, a prisoner in all outward semblance. Are you willing?"

(To be continued).

That ship of yours that's coming in—can't you communicate with it by wireless?


Burdock Blood Bitters

CURES ALL

Skin Diseases.

All diseases of the skin are, more or less, directly occasioned by a bad state of the blood, and it is absolutely impossible to eradicate them from the system unless you purify your blood into good shape.

The following skin diseases are curable by Burdock Blood Bitters through its wonderful cleansing, purifying powers on the blood, and its tonic-ing action on the system, viz., Salt Rheum, Tetter, Shingles, Scurf, Eruptions, Itching and Burning Rashes, Ulcers, Sores, etc.

Miss Stella Eichhorn, Maitland Forks, N.S., writes: "I have been bothered with salt rheum, on my hands, for three years, and it itched so I did not know what to do. I tried everything but nothing seemed to be any good. I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters and bought two bottles of it, and now I am perfectly cured and have no salt rheum on my hands any more.

"I cannot speak too highly of Burdock Blood Bitters."

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.


## IN PARLIAMENT

Ottawa, Feb. 7—The Conservatives have even yet been unable to agree on their stand relative to reciprocity and by personal application to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, R. L. Borden has had the debate postponed until Thursday.

The house was taken up in passing estimates for public works in the west.

Ottawa, Feb. 7—Contrary to expectations, the Canadian Lumbermen's Association did not take any action with regard to reciprocity at their annual meeting here this afternoon. It has been reported recently that the western branch of the association has taken a decided stand on the matter, but explanations given at the meeting showed that some misapprehension had been created by the reports sent out of their meeting. No resolution was passed by the association.


Have you attended our big sale. If not a visit to this store will pay you when you have a chance to save 25 to 50 per cent. on the things you are always needing; it is wise to buy a full year's supply.

| RUBBERS | Sale Price | DRY GOODS. | Sale Pr. |
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| 75c. Women's Rubbers of good quality | 48c. | 8c. Factory Cotton | 5c. |
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| | | 14c. Best English Prints | 9 1-2c. |

Boots and Shoes a third to a half under actual value.

All at Reduced Prices.

Ladies' Shirt Waists, Underskirts, Corsets, Hosiery, Etc.

Men's and Boys' Underwear, Top Shirts, Pants, Overalls, Braces, Neckties, Etc.

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The Famous Rayo

Gives the Best Light at Any Price

When you pay more than the Rayo price for a lamp, you are paying for extra decorations that cannot add to the quality of the light. You can't pay for a better light, because there is none. An oil light has the least effect on the human eye, and the Rayo Lamp is the best oil lamp made, though low in price. You can pay $5, $10, or $20 for some other lamp, and although you get a more costly lamp, you can't get a better light than the white, mellow, diffused, unflickering light of the low-priced Rayo.

It has a strong, durable shade-holder. This season's burner adds to the strength and appearance. Made of solid brass, nickeled, and easily polished.

Once a Rayo User, Always One

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Imperial Oil Company Limited.


## COMMODORE THOMSON AGAIN HEADS R.K.Y.C

The annual meeting of the Royal Kennebeccasis Yacht Club took place in their rooms last evening. The meeting was well attended and there was much interest in the affairs of the club. The following were elected:

Commodore, Robert Thomson.
Vice-commodore, J. Gordon Likely.
Rear-commodore, A. E. Everett.
Secretary, H. W. Stubbs.
Treasurer, H. B. Robinson.
Executive committee—The foregoing, with F. S. Heans, Horace King, C. B. Allan, W. C. Rothwell and H. S. Keith.
Sailing committee—Lewis Munro, John Kimball, E. N. Harrington, H. R. Dunn, Howard Holder, G. McA. Blizard and W. C. Rothwell.
Sailing committee—E. P. Howard and H. D. Camp.
Motor committee—Chas. A. Secly, H. A. Allison, F. A. Dykeman, F. H. Elliott and Dr. J. H. Barton.
Motor measurers—Roy P. Church and Fred. A. Flemming.
Reception committee—The flag officers and H. A. Allison, G. E. C. Gandy, Fred. C. Jones and J. Fraser Gregory. This is a new committee, inaugurated for the first time, and its function will be to receive visiting yachts and yachtsmen.
J. B. Murray was elected fleet captain, and Dr. J. W. Daniel, M. P., fleet surgeon.
A resolution was passed to send to Rev Dr. Parker, club chaplain, expression of hope that he would soon be restored to health.
It was decided to hold the annual cruise to Fredericton, starting on July 8. Service on the Sunday will be held at Rocky Point.


RHEUMATISM YIELDS TO THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY

I have been troubled with rheumatism for the last five years. Suffered with much pain in the limbs, back and feet, and my joints have been badly swollen. Also suffered from constipation. Besides having a regular physician, had tried every remedy without receiving the least benefit until I accidently got hold of a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. I began taking it, never thinking it would help me, but must acknowledge it has done wonders for me. Have taken more than a dozen bottles and feel that it has been a God-send to me. I am recommending it to all my friends.

Yours very truly,
IRA ALDRICH,
Howard street. Holyoke, Mass.

Personally appeared Ira Aldrich and made oath that the statement subscribed by him is true, before me.
D. J. HARTNETT,
Justice of the Peace.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the St. John Evening Times. Regular 75c. and $1.25 size bottles for sale at all drug stores in Canada.


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| Sun Rises | 7.40 | Sun Sets | | 5.36 |
| High Tide | 6.38 | Low Tide | | 1.03 |

The times sed is Atlantic standard.

CANADIAN PORTS.

Halifax, Feb 7—Ard, stmr Boston, Jamaica; Campanello, Rotterdam; Manchester Spinner, Manchester.

BRITISH PORTS.

Liverpool, Feb 7—Ard, stmr Mauretania, New York.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Hyannis, Mass, Feb 7—Ard, schr Manuel R Cuza, New York for Calais.
Vineyard Haven, Mass, Feb 7—In port, schr Mozma, Philadelphia for St John.
Yokohama, Feb 7—Sld, stmr Monteagle, Vancouver.


COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE

LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy removes cause. Call for full name. Look for signature E. W. Grove. 25c.


### WEDDINGS

Leahey-Casey.

Thomas Leahey, in the employ of the Maritime Dredging Company, and Miss Laura Casey, daughter of John Casey, of the ferry department, were married last evening at 6.15 by Rev. J. J. O'Donovan, in the Church of the Assumption. Miss McGinley, of Johnville, Carleton county, was the bridesmaid, and the groom was supported by Mr. Maguire. The wedding was witnessed by a large number of friends. After the ceremony a wedding supper was served at the residence of the bride's father. The young couple received many handsome and valuable gifts testifying to the esteem in which they are held. They will reside in Duke street, west end.

Decies-Gould.

New York, Feb. 7—A brilliant society wedding took place this afternoon when Miss Helen Vivien, second daughter of George J. Gould, head of one of the wealthiest families in America, was married to Lord Decies, an English army officer. The bride is eighteen years old, and the groom forty-four.

St. Bartholemew's Episcopal church was crowded with a fashionable assemblage and a guard of 100 police kept the crowd outside in order. The groom was in full uniform of the Seventh Hussars. He was attended by Lord Alastair Graham, R. N., a son of the Duke of Montrose. The bride was attended by her sister as maid of honor, six bridesmaids and four little attendants.

## DENY HILL STORY

Winnipeg, Man., Feb. 7—(Canadian Press)—"No truth in it," laconically replied President Henders of the Grain Growers' Association of Manitoba, today, replying to a question concerning charges made in the British Columbia legislature that J. J. Hill financed grain growers protest on reciprocity. All the other officers of the association are out of town.


Your Danger From Kidney Troubles

BEGINS WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES.

Backache is the first and the sure sign of kidney disease.

When the back aches or becomes weak it is a warning that the kidneys are affected in some way.

Next to the heart, the kidneys are, perhaps the most important organs in the body. It is no wonder then that if the kidneys are affected the whole system must be.

On the first sign of backache Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken. They go right to the seat of the trouble, heal the delicate membranes of the kidneys and make their action regular and natural."

Mr. E. J. Saulnier, Lake Ainslie, N.S., writes:—"I take a great deal of pleasure in telling you the benefit I have received from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. I was troubled with my kidneys for several years; my back was weak, I had terrible headaches, and was so restless I could not sleep at night. I commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills and in a very short time I was right and fit again."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box or 3 for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

If ordering direct specify "Doan's."

Don't Cut Out a Goitre, Cyst, or Wen, for

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will clean them away in a mild and pleasant manner. It removes any soft bunch, painful swelling, thickened tissue, bony and cartilaginous deposits. Kills pain and reduces out-pouring from tubercular sores, aches, sprains, or inflammatory rheumatism. Stiff joints, bunches, and lameness quickly yield. A few drops will reduce any of these veins, stop the pain and throbbing, and restore the elasticity to the circular muscles of the veins, restoring them to a normal condition. It will heal and clean up a varicose ulcer. A safe, pleasant, antiseptic, discutient liniment. Price $1.00 per bottle, $2.00 12 oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 3-F free. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 317 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Lymans, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.



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Buy their footwear at Wilcox's in order to get style and fit. Be amongst the wise for the balance of this week and save money

$4.00 Patent and Tan Boots - at $2.85
$2.50 Tan Boots - - - - - - at $1.65
$3.00 Dancing Pumps, - - - - at $1.85

Good assortment of Black and Tan Oxfords at reduced prices

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