

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1908.

Good Trousers

Just hold up your Trousers when you remove them to-night and take a good square look at them. If you think your dignity would be benefitted by a new pair, we want to say we have just received as fine a lot of ready-to-don Trousers as it was ever our good fortune to see.

Regular \$3.00 TROUSERS for \$1.98

Union Clothing Company

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

In the Cause of Freedom,

By Arthur W. Marchmont.

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

(Continued.) "Close them to me," he repeated. "They are necessary to me, and I must keep them. I am doing no more than is my right." "You shall see," he exclaimed very eagerly. With that he gave the rest of the papers to the man who went through them carefully. "I am inclined to believe your story, but your conduct is in some ways very suspicious. Will you return me those papers?" "No, I have shown them that is enough." Then the man drew his attention to a paper. "Ah! What do you say your name is?" "Robert Garrett, an Englishman." "Then who is Robert Anstruther?" "In a moment my heart fell. I knew what was coming." "I don't understand you." "Here is a letter of credit for a large sum of money, the name on it is Robert Anstruther. Explain your possession of it."

that, and with a scowl I unfolded it and showed him. "I don't mean there. I mean on the outside, where the name and address are both written." "I am going to be baited no longer," I rattled back sharply, and was putting the papers away again when he snatched them from me. A glance was enough to prove the inconsistency of my statement; and he reported this to his chief, who put my papers away and rose. "We shall take you all four to the police office at Schirmlad," he decided. "I had not the least intention of letting him do anything of the kind; but my unwillingness was as smoke to fire compared with that of the woman and her husband. She broke out into a violent tirade swearing she was innocent and would not go. "Resist at your peril," cried the chief in a loud ringing tone; and he and his man drew their revolvers. There was a moment of dead silence. My eyes were on the chief, and I saw a shadow of perplexity cloud his face. I read it to mean that he had his doubts how to get us all four away if we resisted. It was a queer turn of the wheel that Volna and I should have to make common cause with the wretches who had tempted our lives. I did not wish them to escape; but our own escape was much more to us than their capture at that moment; and like the chief I was thinking intently what to do. Glancing round the room his eye fell on the two ropes. "Hand me those cords," he said to me, curly. "I am no police agent," I shot back. "I call on you to help me." "You forget; you have arrested me. You must do your own work." The old hag's eyes were on us as she drank in every word; and she nudged her husband and whispered to him. "Don't you mean to charge them with attempting your lives?" asked the chief. "You have arrested me," I returned, shortly. "The those two together," he said, turning to his assistant. To get the cords the man had either to pass the woman or drive her before him to the end of the room. He tried the latter course and pushed her violently. She fell to the ground, and letting out a yell shrill enough to wake a cataleptic, clasped his legs, and pulled him down; and in a moment, a tumult and a tangle of tangled scuffles was set going between the three. The chief ran to help his man, and I took advantage of the moment to open the door and put Volna outside. "Stop there," cried the chief, holding me up with his leveled revolver. "If I am merely putting my sister out of the way of trouble." "Move an inch and I shall fire," he shouted. But the words scarcely passed his lips before he came staggering wildly toward me; his arms went up and his pistol was fired in the air. The woman had in some way extricated herself from the struggle on the floor, and his back being turned to her as she rose, she pushed him violently toward me. I caught him and helped myself to his revolver. We were struggling together when the woman, who had seized hold of the lamp, passed us and dashed it violently into the heavy saturated hay and shavings. The effect was instantaneous. A blinding flare of flame burst out, almost like an explosion, and a volume of pungent suffocating smoke filled the place. Volna, quick-witted as ever, wrenched the door open, and I staggered out after her into the night, dragging the chief with me.

SCAMMELL'S.

OUR RESTAURANT is open to all from 8.30 a. m. till after the Opera in the evening. MR DAVID MITCHELL is with us and makes as fine an Oyster Stew as he used to be celebrated for.

Scammell's, 63 Charlotte Street. Tel. 1118.

Insurers In The QUEEN Have the Security of the Wealthiest Fire Office In The World JARVIS & WHITTAKER General Agents, 74 PRINCE WM. STREET.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



HEAVY BACK TRIMMINGS IN NEW SPRING MILLINERY. This hat is one of the new small shapes which suggests the drooping brim and heavy back trimmings of last year. It is a mauve colored chip, banded with mauve velvet ribbon, which loops over the back brim and trims the shallow bandeau, lifting the shape a little to the front. Across the top of the crown and filling in the space between the crown and brim at the back are cabbage roses in shades that harmonize with the color of the straw.

R. K. Y. C. LECTURE A GREAT SUCCESS

While a biting wind sent the snow whirling and drifting through the streets, making any ordinary form of travel last evening the reverse of pleasant, a large and fashionable audience in the Opera House was being spirited away in ease and comfort under the magic guidance of Rev. Dr. Lindsey Parker to extend glimpses of cities and scenery in the old world. Bright Days Abroad was the appropriate title chosen by the lecturer and the popular chaplain of the R. K. Y. C. was never heard to better advantage. There was no suspicion of the guide book in his entertaining description of places in England and on the continent which he had visited, and his witty and humorous anecdotes were as keenly appreciated as on the many previous occasions when he has delighted a St. John audience. The lecture was given under the auspices of the R. K. Y. C., Commodore Thomson taking the chair, and it is needless to say the yachmen turn out in full force for the occasion. After a brief introduction from the chairman Dr. Parker quickly had his audience abed and the White Star liner Cedric and bound for Liverpool. Once more on "terra cotta" a special train speedily conveyed the travelers to London. The first of the tour came to an end. In the interval Sydney Beckley sang "Off to Philadelphia," with fine effect and was encored by Dr. Arnold Fox was the accompanist. On returning, Parker and his entourage became the centre of interest. Many of the churches and buildings, such as Notre Dame, the Madeleine and the Hotel des Invalides were seen and the Champs Elysees and the Bois de Boulogne had many features that proved attractive. Versailles with its many historic memories was the last place visited and Dr. Parker made merry over the variety of opinions which book books expressed concerning the place made famous by Louis XIV. One writer, as he termed it, turned double somersaults of delight while another, and no less a person than the late Grant Allen, described the place as vulgar, cheap and offensive to the artistic taste. Dr. Parker's humorous stories throughout the lecture were keenly appreciated by his audience. They would lose much in the retelling and but one must suffice. After speaking of the massive tombs in Paris Dr. Parker convulsed his audience with a story of a wealthy salmon keeper in New York who left directions that a granite monument of gigantic proportions should be placed over his remains bearing the brief but expressive legend: "It's on me." The pictures throughout the entertainment were particularly clear, the specially prepared white screen which is now used in the Opera House showing them to great advantage. At the close of the lecture Commodore Thomson called for a yachmen's ovation for Dr. Parker, which was given with tremendous vigor, the men in the audience clapping and the ladies waving handkerchiefs.

PRINCE'S BEACH LIMERICK FOR FEBRUARY, 1908

A maiden who lived in the Soo On a new kind of gum tried to chew, But of lockjaw she died, And the Coroner cried

POSSIBLE RHYMES FOR THE ABOVE LIMERICK: Coo, shoe, two, too, who, do, ado, undo, you, through, true, blue, stew, blew, due, dew, brew, drew, flue, grew, new, yew, slew, clue, glue, rue, jew.

SIX MORE LOTS GIVEN AWAY THIS MONTH VALUED AT \$400 FOR THE BEST LINE TO ABOVE LIMERICK

These lots are located on the beautiful River Saint John, at what was formerly known as Harding's and Sand Points, but now called PRINCE'S BEACH.

- PRIZES VALUED AT \$400 1st Prize, Lot No. 38, \$100 2nd Prize, Lot No. 39, 100 3rd Prize, Lot No. 63, 50 4th Prize, Lot No. 64, 50 5th Prize, Lot No. 83, 50 6th Prize, Lot No. 84, 50 \$400

A Limerick will be published every month, if the 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 each Month following each Limerick. Anyone who has entered a Coupon in any of the Monthly Contests has the same number of chances in the Aggregate Prize as coupons he has entered.

LOOK AT THE 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 TOTAL, \$3,300.00

Join the "Six Wise Ones," and Win a Cottage Lot on the Saint John River for Twenty-five Cents

This advertisement will only appear for one week each month. 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.

ONLY A Common Cold,

but it becomes a serious matter if neglected. Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh or Consumption is the result. Get rid of it at once by taking Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Obstinate coughs yield to its grateful soothing action, and in the racking, persistent cough, often present in Consumption cases, it gives prompt and sure relief. In Asthma and Bronchitis it is a successful remedy, rendering breathing easy and natural, enabling the sufferer to enjoy refreshing sleep and often effecting a permanent cure.

Mrs. C. Townsend, Lockport, N.E., writes: "I feel it my duty to let you know of my experience with Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I was troubled with a cold and severe cough all the time, and very severe spells of Asthma. The doctors did all they could for me, but could only give me relief for a short time. I happened to see your medicine advertised and purchased three bottles, and it gave me great relief, and I do not cough at all. I do not know how to express my gratitude for what Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has done for me." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup 25 cts. per bottle at all dealers. Put up in yellow wrapper, and three pine trees the trade mark. Refuse substitutes. There is only one Norway Pine Syrup and that one is Dr. Wood's.

CHAPTER XI. Father Ambrose.

The pendulum of luck had swung over again to our side and I lost no time in taking advantage of it. I pushed the man away from me at random, and changed to send him staggering up against the two police horses which were tied up close to the door. They were already snorting with fear at the fire, and they now began to plunge and kick and rear until they had dragged themselves free and dashed off into the darkness. Now was this all the luck. "Come," I cried to Volna. We ran to the shed and found our own animals standing ready saddled outside. "They were going to bolt on our horses," I said, as I put her in the saddle and then mounted. "Which is the way?" "Any way. We're in luck; let us trust to it." I answered; and guided by the light of the fire which was now consuming the whole house we pushed along at random as quickly as we could. Fortune was with us still. We gained the road, and in a few minutes we were rattling back at a brisk pace along the road we had travelled so laboriously in the storm some hours before. "I had given everything up," said Volna, when we were breathing the horses and were able to talk. "I had the papers in my hand ready to throw them into the blaze." "I am glad you didn't. We'll get them through yet; but just how to do it is the question. We were escaped by sheer luck and that old hag's devilment in firing the house; but they've got the passports, all

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion. This is the trademark which is on every genuine bottle of Scott's Emulsion. Sold in nearly all the countries of the world. Nothing equals it to build up the weak and wasted bodies of young and old. All Druggists: 50c. and \$1.00.