

We Give the Cloth Free

WE CHARGE ONLY FOR MAKING AND TRIMMING.

\$12 to \$18 Suits at \$4.50.

We supply clothing direct from maker to wearer, thus saving our customers the middle-man's profit.

This offer is the most remarkable bargain opportunity ever placed before the St. John public.

It is worth from \$9.00 to \$12.00 to make and trim a suit of clothing, the customer supplying his own cloth, but we will give the cloth in Men's Suits absolutely free and charge only \$4.50 for making and trimming.

Our guarantee.—Every one of these Suits have been made within the past two months.

Union Clothing Co.

26-28 Charlotte Street. Opposite City Market. ALEX CORBET, Manager.

The Captain of the Kansas

(Continued.)

The answer was intelligible enough. "I am a miner from Argentina. I have been among these Indians five years. When their attack failed, I thought there was a chance of escape. For pity's sake, señor, help me instantly, or I shall die from the cold."

"Have the Indians gone?" asked Christobal. "Yes, they thought to surprise you. When they come again it will be by daylight, as they are afraid of the dark. But be quick, I implore you. My hands are numb."

There was no resisting the man's appeal. A rope ladder was lowered, and a Chilean sailor went down in obedience to the captain's order, though he disliked the job, and crossed himself before descending.

Some brandy and hot water, combined with the warmth of the saloon, soon revived him. He ate a quantity of bread with the eagerness of a man suffering from starvation; but he could not endure the heated atmosphere, although the temperature was barely sufficient to guard the injured occupant from the outer cold.

"If I do not need so much clothing, it will make me ill. I only felt cold in the water because it is mostly melted ice."

He was so grateful to his rescuer however, that he took the garment to oblige them when he saw they were incredulous. Christobal brought him to the chart-house, where most of the others were assembled, and there questioned him.

It was a most astonishing story which Francisco Suarez, gold-miner and prospector, laid before an exceedingly attentive audience. As the man spoke, so did he recover the freer use of a civilized tongue.

And this was what he told them. He, with three partners and a few Indians from the Pampas, had set out on a gold-prospecting expedition on the headwaters of the Gallegos River.

These purely vegetable pills change your tired, worn-out condition to one of health and vigor, because they supply the body with nourishing blood that builds up and enlivens the entire system.

Mr. John Whitley of Stanwood, P. D., Ont., knows the merit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and says: "I wouldn't be alive today had it not been for Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

of the detritus gave a result per ton which was not to be measured by ounces but by pounds.

"Vigil! What a place that was!" exclaimed Suarez, his dark eyes sparkling even yet with the recollection of it. "In one day we secured more gold than we could carry. We threw away food to make room for it, and then threw away gold to secure the food again. We called it the Golden Valley. When weary of digging, we would spin coins to see who drew first, and the winner in the town we had mapped out on a level piece of land."

White men and Indians alike caught the fever. They accumulated a useless hoard, having no means of transport other than their own backs, and then, all precautions being relaxed, the nomad Indians, whom they despised, rushed the camp when they were sleeping. They were nearly all killed by stones shot from slings. Suarez was only stunned, and he and a Spaniard, with two Indians, were reserved for future slaughter.

"The others were eaten," he said, "and their bones were used for making fires. I saw my friend, Giacomo, felled like a bullock, and the Indians as well. By chance I was the last. I had no hope of escape. I was too downcast even to make a fight of it when at the 11th hour the mad idea seized me that I might please and astonish my captors by performing a few sleight-of-hand tricks. I began by throwing stones into the air, pretending to swallow them and causing them to disappear otherwise, but finding them again in the heel of my boot or hidden beneath any object which happened to be near. When the Indians saw what I was doing, they gathered in a circle. I ate some food, and took a small load out of a woman's head. Dios! How they gaped. They had never seen the like. All the tribe was summoned to watch me."

"Then the poor fellow began to cry. "Holy Mother! Think of me playing the fool before those brutes! I became their medicine man. I fought and killed my only rival, and, since then, I have doctored a few of the chief men among them so they took me into the tribe, and always managed to procure me such food as I could eat. They gave me roots and dried meat when they themselves were living on putrid blubber, or worse, because they kill all the old women as soon as famine threatens. The women are devoured long before the dogs; dogs catch otters, but old women cannot. In winter, when a long storm renders it impossible to obtain shellfish, any woman who is feeble will steal off and hide in the mountains. But the men track her and bring her back. They hold her over the smoke of a fire until she is choked. Ah! God in heaven! I have seen such sights during those five years!"

Else, of course, understood all of this. When Christobal put it into literal English, Courtenay looked at her. She smiled at his unspoken thought.

"I am already aware of most of what he is telling you," she said. "It is very dreadful that such people should exist, but one does not fall in a faint merely because they cumber the earth. Perhaps you will not send me away next time, if they try to board the ship again. I can use a revolver quite well enough to count as one for the defence."

"You are henceforth enrolled as maid-at-arms, Miss Maxwell," said the captain, lightly. He was by no means surprised at the coolness she displayed in the face of the new terror. She had given so many proofs of her natural courage that it must be equal to even so affrighting a test as

A SIMPLE REMEDY WELL WORTH TRYING

Thousands are in the same boat,—all sickly, bilious and feeling far from well. Trouble is, the system is clogged with impurities which need to be cleared away. Before downright sickness arrives you should cleanse and purify the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

These purely vegetable pills change your tired, worn-out condition to one of health and vigor, because they supply the body with nourishing blood that builds up and enlivens the entire system.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



WHITE CHIFFON ROBE BORDERED WITH POMPADOUR BROCADES and deep hem headed with it. The bodice is simplicity itself, being a baby wrist of the puffed chiffon, with draperies of the pompadour brocade which accentuate the drooping shoulder line and give a charming quaintness to the wearer.

A simple arrangement of exquisite fabrics makes this evening gown one of the most beautiful ballroom importations of the year. The material is white chiffon and the trimming deep borders of pompadour velvet brocade entre deux, with lace galloons and puffed lace medallions. The upper skirt is paneled with the lace

THE KIDNEYS GET INACTIVE

Simple Recipe Overcomes Terrible Cases of Rheumatism and Kidney Troubles, and is Easily Prepared at Home.

To make up enough of the "Dandelion treatment," which is claimed to be relieving nearly every sufferer who uses it for backache, kidney complaint, sore bladder and rheumatism: get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

Those who have tried it claim that it acts gently but thoroughly on the kidneys, relieving backache and bladder trouble and urinary difficulties almost instantly. Many cases of rheumatism are known to have been relieved within a few days, the pain and swelling diminishing with each dose.

A well-known local druggist, who is in a position to know, asserts that this prescription, wherever it becomes known, will surely ruin the sale of the numerous patent medicine, rheumatism cures, kidney cures, etc. It is a recipe which the majority of patent medicine manufacturers, and even certain physicians, dislike to see published. Few cases, indeed, which will fall to fully yield to its peculiarly soothing and healing influence. Being composed of common every-day ingredients, which can be had from any druggist, it makes up a good, good, honest and harmless remedy and at nominal cost.

RECOUNT OF BOSTON MAYORALTY ELECTION MAKES LITTLE CHANGE

Boston, Dec. 21.—The recount of the votes cast in Boston at the recent election was completed late today, and while all the mayoralty candidates lost by the recount, the candidates remain in the same relative position.

Suicided at Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, Dec. 22.—(Special)—Gaston Herold, son of the late Dr. Herold, ex-mayor of Kingston, a member of the faculty of Queen's College, committed suicide last night by shooting himself in the Strathcona Hotel.

HINTS FOR PANCAKE MAKERS.

A good way to prepare the pan for pancakes, fritters and such things, is to put the butter in a clean cloth, and rub the little bundle all over the pan. The heat, melting the butter, will let just enough adhere to the cloth to butter evenly and prevent waste. For the pancakes themselves there is an increasing use of Blended Flour, which good cooks agree, is without an equal for making light, tasty pancakes. It can be had from any good mill—and is a scientific blend of Ontario fall wheat and Manitoba spring wheat. Freed, as it is, from waste matter, this Blended Flour is richer in flavor and food value than either of the wheats could give alone. It contains just the proportion of those elements in flour which prevent the food becoming soggy and indigestible.



The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

IS your mood sentimental? The Edison Phonograph will sing delightful ballads for you. Or, are you blue? The Phonograph has witty comedians whose funny songs and clever stories will make you laugh the blues away. Is grand opera your desire? The stars of the opera house will sing for you your favorite selections. Would you like a Sousa march? The Phonograph will play it for you. Or if you would like to dance the self-same Edison Phonograph will furnish excellent dance music.

January Records Out Tomorrow

YOU won't get all the entertainment out of your EDISON PHONOGRAPH unless you buy the NEW RECORDS. New Records mean new entertainment. You will never get over the first fresh enjoyment of your Phonograph if you keep it supplied with the new Records as they come out. Here, for instance, is the January list. Read it over and see what a lot of good ones there are.

- 9728 In the Clock Store... Edison Concert Band
9729 Down in the Old Cherry Orchard... Frederic Rose
9730 Smile, Smile, Smile... Ada Jones and Billy Murray
9731 She's Such a Love (Bell)... Albert Bencher
9732 Dreaming... Irving Gillis
9733 Who Do You Love... Collins and Harlan
9734 When It's Moonlight, Mary Darling... Maudie Rios
9735 Wash the Old Grime Away... Maudie Rios
9736 Don't Get Married Any More, Ma... Ada Jones
9737 Merry-Go-Round... James Brockman
9738 Every Ship Will Find a Harbor... Mr. and Mrs. Waterson
9739 Punch and Judy... Byron G. Harlan
9740 When the Hammer on the Anvil Rings... Ada Jones
9736 Some Blessed Day... Edison Mixed Quartette
9737 Just Because He Couldn't Sing... Arthur Collins
9738 The Roxy (Vocal)... Hans Kroeld
9739 What Will Your Answer Be... Fred Miller
9740 Wedding Bells... Ada Jones and Lee Spencer
9741 Dan Primel of Mine... Bob Roberts
9742 Suvanna River with Orchestra Variations... Edison Symphony Orchestra
9743 Dixie Dan... Billy Murray
9744 Hook Me to Sleep, Mother... Edison Male Quartet
9745 Tins Were the Happy Days... Steve Forster
9746 In Monkey Land Medley... Edison Military Band

We Desire Good, Live Dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to National Phonograph Company, 100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J., U. S. A.

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