

# BAD LEG FOR 60 Years

OLD LADY'S SENSATIONAL TESTIMONY TO ZAM-BUK.

Here is strong proof of how Zam-Buk cures long-standing sores, or chronic wounds. Mrs. J. Minnett, of 192 Thurston Ave., Providence, Rhode Island, says:

"When a child of eight I was bitten on the leg by a dog. The wound never healed soundly, and I have suffered with an ulcerated leg for over 60 years. At one time, I was an in-patient at the East Suffolk Hospital for a long period, and for three years I was in and out of hospitals with it. I was continually in pain, and the sore would not heal, but continued to discharge.

"Twelve months ago I came out here to my daughter, and as soon as she saw how bad the leg was she sent for a doctor. He gave me some ointment, but it did me no good. Doctors said my leg would never be healed.

"One day my youngest daughter brought home a box of Zam-Buk and induced me to try it. With the first application I seemed to find ease. I kept on with the Zam-Buk treatment, and soon saw that the wound was getting better. I persevered, and to cut a long story short, Zam-Buk healed up the sore! It is marvellous to think that, after suffering for sixty years, Zam-Buk has been able to heal the wound."

Zam-Buk is superior because it is nature's own healer, composed entirely of pure herbal essences. For eczema, ulcers, cold sores, chaps, abscesses, piles, burns, scalds, cuts, lacerations, rashes, etc., it is unequalled. All druggists and stores 50c box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.



## THE WEB OF THE GOLDEN SPIDER

By Frederick Orin Bartlett

Author of "Joan of the Alps," etc.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued)  
"The devil you say," snapped Danbury. "I did not say it, sir."  
"However, we will go to the den."  
Danbury led the way through a series of rooms to a smaller room which opened upon the green lawn. It was furnished in mahogany with plenty of large, leather-bottomed chairs and a huge sofa. The walls were decorated with designs of yachts and pictures of dogs. This room evidently was shut off from the main study by the folding doors, which were partly concealed by a large tapestry. Danbury poured out a stiff drink of brandy and insisted upon Wilson's swallowing it, which he did after considerable choking.

"Now," said Danbury, "you lie down while John is getting some clothes together, and I'll slip into the next room and see what my queer friend wants."

Wilson stretched himself out and gave himself up to the warm influx of life which came with the stimulation from the drink. Found after a moment seemed to be lifting from his weary legs and clouded forehead from his dull brain. He would soon be able to go back now. He felt a new need for the sight of her, for the touch of her warm fingers, for the smile of good fellowship from her dark eyes. In these last few hours he felt that he had grown wondrously in his intimacy with her and that four years were not another year. Lying there, he felt a craving that but like thirst or hunger. It was something new to him this year for another year. The sentiment dominant within him had always found its satisfaction in the impersonal in his vague and distant dreams. Now it was as though all those fancies of the past had suddenly been gathered together and embodied in this new-found comrade.

The voice in the next room which had been subdued now rose to a point where some phrases were audible. The younger man seemed to be getting excited, for he kept exclaiming:

"Good. That's bully!"  
Their words were lost once more, but Wilson soon heard the sentence:  
"I'm with you—with you to the end. But what are you going to get out of it?"

Then for the first time he heard the

### EPIDEMIC DISAPPEARS

"The Power of the Press" Manifested in a Community Where Kidney and Bladder Disorders Prevailed Owing to Contaminated Water.

Paper Published Free Prescription Which Attained Gratifying Results.

In an eastern city of over one hundred thousand population, nearly every case of kidney disease has disappeared and physicians marvel at the "power of the press." It seems that the local paper copied a prescription said to be used by a German specialist with great success in the treatment of kidney and bladder derangements, such magnificent results attended the publication that the paper continued it week after week, giving the symptoms and prescription as follows: Drugged kidneys and bladder are indicated by dry parched skin, hot and cold sensations, frequent burning or scanty urinations (especially at night) with bad odor, tender spots in back, loss of weight, morning weariness, swollen feet and ankles, backache, headache, itchy eyes, etc.

Any or all indicate trouble, misery and danger. This prescription can be filled by any well stocked druggist. Fluid extract, huchu 1 oz., compound fluid balsamwort, 1 oz., and syrup sarsaparilla compound 4 ozs. Shake well and take a teaspoonful before or after meals and one when retiring.

No one ever fails to get benefit and everybody who has used it prides it above anything else.

voice of the other. There was some quality in it that made him start. He could not analyze it, but it had a haunting note as though it went back somewhere in his own past. It made him—without any intention of overbearing the burden of the talk—sit up and listen. It was decidedly the voice of an older man—perhaps a foreigner. But if things were so, a foreigner who had lived long in this country, for the accent consisted of a scarcely perceptible blur. He spoke very slowly and with a cold deliberation that was unpleasant. It was as a judge might pronounce sentence of death. It was unemotional and forbidding. Yet there were little catches in it that reminded Wilson of some other voice which he could not place.

"My friend," came the voice more distinctly, as though the owner had risen and now faced the closed doors between the two rooms, "my friend, the interests I serve are truly different from yours; you serve sentiment; I, justice and revenge. Yet we shall each receive our reward in the same battle." He paused a moment. Then he added:

"A bit odd, isn't it, that such interests as yours and mine should focus at a point ten thousand miles from here?"  
"Odd? It's weird! But I'm getting used to such things. I picked up a chap this morning whose story I wouldn't have believed a year ago. Now I've learned that most anything is possible—even you."

"Yes, you and your heathen army, and your good English, and your golden idol." "I object to your use of the word 'heathen' by the other replied sharply. Wilson started from his couch, now genuinely interested. But the two had apparently been moving off while this fragment of the conversation was going on, for their voices died down until they became but a hum.

He fell back again, and before he had time to ponder further Danbury hurried in with a suit of clothes over his arm.

"Here," he cried excitedly, "try on these. I must be off again in a hurry. I didn't mean to keep you waiting so long, but we'll make up the time in the machine."

He tossed out a soft felt hat and blue serge suit. Wilson struggled into the clothes. Says that the trousers were a bit short, the things fitted well enough. At any rate, he looked more respectable than in a lounging robe. The latter he cast aside as he did so something fell from it. It was a roll of parchment. Wilson had forgotten all about it, and now thrust it in an inside pocket. He would give it back to Sorez, for very possibly it was of some value. He had not thought of it since it had rolled out of the hollow image. Danbury led the way out the door as soon as Wilson had finished dressing. The latter felt in one of the vest pockets and drew out a ten dollar bill. He started from Danbury to the money.

"Tuck it away, man, tuck it away," said Danbury, "tell you—"

"Don't. Don't want to hear it. By the way, you'd better make a note of the location of this house in case you need to find me again. Three hundred and forty Bellevue—remember it? Here, take my card and write it down."

It took them twenty minutes to reach the foot of Beacon street, and here Wilson asked him to stop.

"I've got to begin my hunt from here. I wish I could make you understand how more than grateful I am."

"Don't waste the time. Here's wishing you luck and let me know how you come out, will you?"

He reached forth his hand and Wilson grasped it.

"I will."

"Well, along, old man. Good luck again."

He spoke to the chauffeur. In less than a minute Wilson was alone again in the street where he had stood the night before.

CHAPTER VII.  
The Game Continues.

deep and only the slight nourishment he had received at the hospital since he and the girl dined at midnight, yet he was fairly strong. His head felt sore and bruised, but he was not suffering from a headache which so weakened him in the morning. An austere life together with the rugged conditions on the mountain, his furian ancestors, was now standing him in good stead. He turned into the narrow street which ran along the water front, the rear of the Beacon Street house, and began his search for the gate which had admitted him to so many unforeseen complications. The river which had raged so turbulently in the dark was now as mild and blue as the sky above. A few clouds, all that battered the moment like a sultan's palace. The path before him was no longer a blind alley leading from danger to danger.

He found that nearly a third of the houses were closed for the summer, and that of these at least one had small doors leading into fenced courtyards in the rear. There was not a single mark by which he might identify that one which he had battered down. He had only forced the lock so that the door when held closed again would show no sign of having been touched. The key which he had used, but had been so hastily and lightly fixed as to merely hold the door closed. He rapped on the door, and in another minute was through the window and once again in the lower hall. It was fairly light there now; he did not feel as though he had entered the same house. This was the third time he had hurried along this passage on his way to unknown conditions about the house, but he had not within a period of less than a full day, had marked a crisis in his life.

He rapped on the door, and did not occur to him that he was unarmed and yet running full ahead into what had proved a danger spot. It would have had no effect on the man, for he had not been long enough in such games to value protection. To reach her side as quickly as possible, he crossed the room and would grasp now. At the top of the second flight he called her name. He received no reply.

He crossed the hall and pushed aside the curtains which before had concealed his unknown assailant. The blinds were still closed, so that the room was in semi-darkness. The fire had gone out. There was no sign of a human being. The silence closed in upon him and he lagged on his dead heels, saw the chair in which she had curled herself up and gone to sleep, saw the rug upon the floor, and reclined, saw the very spot where she had sat with the image in her lap, saw where she had stood as she had thrust the revolver into his hand and sent him on his ill-omened errand. But all these things only emphasized her absence. It was as though he were looking upon the scene of events of a year past. She had gone.

He hurried into the next room—the room where Sorez, fainting, had been stockinged. Coming out of here he crossed the room and had first seen the image which had really been the source of all his misfortune. The safe door was closed, but about the floor lay a number of loose papers, as though the safe had been hastily ransacked. The safe door, which contained the idol had gone. Some of the papers were torn, which seemed to show that this had been done. In the board decided last night to recommend the council that the board be permitted to hold a public investigation under oath with authority to summon witnesses. In the course of a brief informal discussion of fire department matters, some of the aldermen called attention to the language used by Chief Kerr in giving orders to his men when fighting fires and it was suggested that the chief should transmit his orders to his men in milder tones and more carefully chosen language. If the men did not obey he could suspend them. Chief Kerr expressed his willingness to try the new system.

Ald. Vanwart, presided and those present were Ald. Hayes, Kelly, Potts, Wilson, Scully and Sprout, with Director Walsh and Chief Kerr. Ald. Belyea was present as a visitor.

The director announced that it was necessary to call for tenders for 1,000 feet of fire hose. Chief Kerr said the hose was needed by the department.

On motion of Ald. Scully it was decided to call for tenders for the hose.

It was also decided to call for tenders for the raters of the police buildings, fire stations and in the upper floors of city hall. The wiring will be concealed. Architect Mott will superintend the wiring.

Director Wisely asked Ald. Kelly if he had any report to make on the houses owned by the city on the Lancaster lands. Ald. Kelly said the houses were in good shape, were well managed and well cared for. He was not now in a position to report on them. He would make a written report later on.

An application for lot 466, on St. John street, West End, owned by the estate of Edward Ring, was brought up. It was decided to recommend a fourteen year lease from 1904.

The St. John Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, through Dr. G. G. Melvin, the secretary, wrote asking that some action should be taken to enforce an ordinance against expectoration. The communication was referred to the chief of police.

The resignation of E. Clinton Brown from No. 1 Salvage Corps was recorded.

R. A. Marsh, of the fire committee, reported that they were organizing a fire company and asked if the department had second hand hose for sale.

Director Wisely reported that there was one, and it was decided to so notify Mr. March.

A sub-committee consisting of Ald. Hayes, Potts and Vanwart was appointed to examine into the market for laws with a view to preventing forestalling.

Ald. Potts asked Chief Kerr if it was a fact that the hose was not properly stretched at the Hamilton fire.

Chief Kerr said there were not more than 300 feet of hose out. The pressure at the hydrant at the corner of Elm and Brunswick streets was very poor. The water pressure at the hydrant in the York mill was also poor. He would swear there were not six-tenths of pounds of pressure there, despite the statements to the contrary. The hydrants were all fully turned on. He knew the pressure at the time of the fire was not good. If an investigation was held he would be prepared to say so.

Ald. Scully said he was satisfied that unless an inquiry is held as to the water service at the Hamilton fire the people of the underwriters would not be satisfied. A full inquiry free and above board should be held under oath.

Ald. Scully moved that such an inquiry should be held under oath by the safety board. Ald. Potts seconded the motion, which carried unanimously.

Chief Kerr reported that there was an excellent pressure at the fire at the Dominion Coal Company's pocket on Saturday night. He thought the amount of water pressure should be printed on each hydrant. The board decided to so recommend to the water and sewerage board.

The board then adjourned.

MR. GARVELL SAYS HE WILL PUNISH THE CASE

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 31.—(Special)—P. B. Garvell, M. P., arrived in the city by the Woodstock train this evening to attend court and is a guest at the Queen. He said that he had instituted proceedings for criminal libel against J. P. Maloney, editor of the Woodstock Press, and it was his intention to push the matter to the bitter end.

He went on to say that before leaving Woodstock he had called upon Magistrate Dibble and had sworn out a warrant for Mr. Maloney's arrest and had placed the same in the hands of the chief of police to serve. He had taken this course with a view of bringing the matter up in court, where he would be in a position to prove by the evidence of reliable witnesses the utter falsity of the story published by the Press.

ANOTHER MINING HORROR IN STATES

Primero, Colo., Jan. 31.—More than 100 men are believed to have been killed by a terrific explosion in the Primero mine of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon.

Both fans, with which the mine is equipped, were shattered and it was impossible to enter the mine until they were repaired at 7:30 tonight.

As soon as the fans were repaired, General Superintendent J. F. Thompson and a rescue party entered by the main air shaft but were unable to reach the main shaft, which is completely blocked. The party returned to the surface after securing five bodies which were badly burned.

# MAMMOTH DRY GOODS SALE

AT THE Boston Department Store

Corner Waterloo and Union Sts., Next to Alex. Porter

Sale to Begin Thursday, Feb. 3rd, at 9 a.m.

## Good Bye Dry Goods

While there's lots of Winter ahead, selling time on Winter wearables is growing short, and on Feb. 3rd we shall place cut prices on everything in the store that will move them out in a jiffy. Ladies' and Men's wearables—Staple Dry Goods—all are in for a move. You can't make a better paying investment than to buy clothes, etc., for next winter. Now is the time to root out the old pocket-book when it can do so much for so little. Here are a few of the prices. Can you stay away?

White Cotton.....	5c. yard	75c. Kind, now.....	45c.	MEN'S PANTS	
Flannelletts.....	7c. yard	50c. Kind, now.....	35c.	Pure All-Wool Oxford Pants, at	
Dress Goods.....	15c. yard	\$1.00 Kind, now.....	75c.	\$2.30	
75c. Dress Goods.....	29c.	Children's Undervests.....	15c.	Men's \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00 Over-	
Cashmerettes.....	12c. yard	White Lustre Waists, regular \$2.00,		coats, at.....	
Prints.....	7 1/2c. yard	now.....	\$1.15	\$5.95	
BLANKETS				Men's \$7.50 and \$9.00 Suits, at \$3.75	
Woolen Blankets, regular \$3.50, now				Ladies' Wrappers, regular \$1.25, now	
\$2.29 pair				89c.	
White Bed Spreads, regular \$1.50		Black Silk Waists, regular \$4.50 and		Ladies' and Gents' Gloves, from 78c. up	
now.....	89c.	\$5.00, now.....	\$2.75	Men's All-Wool Sweaters, regular	
Ladies' Cotton Wrappers, regular \$1.75		Ladies' Black Wrappers, Sateen, regular	\$2.00, now.....	\$1.49	
now.....	\$1.25	Ladies' Black Underskirts, regular		Men's Top Shirts, at.....	
White Table Cloths, bordered.....	65c.	\$1.35, for.....	98c.	Men's Wool Half Hose at 15c. pair	
75c. Linen Towels, now.....	45c. pair	Brown Moire Underskirts, \$3.50 for		Men's \$5c. Braees, at.....	
Ladies' Undervests, now.....	23c.	now.....	\$1.98	Men's All-Wool Red Flannel Under-	
		Ladies' Back and Side Combs		wear, worth \$1.25, at.....	
		9c. up		Men's Unshrinkable Underwear, regu-	
		Ladies' Cloth Skirts, at.....	\$1.75	lar \$1.25, at.....	
				60c.	

This Sale Lasts 15 Days Only  
And it is a Sale Not to Be Missed

# The Boston Department Store

Cor. Waterloo and Union Sts. Next to Alex. Porter.

### INVESTIGATION WILL BE HELD BY THE BOARD OF SAFETY

In order to clear up any misunderstanding as to the water pressure at the Hamilton & Gay fire and any other questions which may arise in connection with the fire, the city safety board decided last night to recommend the council that the board be permitted to hold a public investigation under oath with authority to summon witnesses. In the course of a brief informal discussion of fire department matters, some of the aldermen called attention to the language used by Chief Kerr in giving orders to his men when fighting fires and it was suggested that the chief should transmit his orders to his men in milder tones and more carefully chosen language. If the men did not obey he could suspend them. Chief Kerr expressed his willingness to try the new system.

Ald. Vanwart, presided and those present were Ald. Hayes, Kelly, Potts, Wilson, Scully and Sprout, with Director Walsh and Chief Kerr. Ald. Belyea was present as a visitor.

The director announced that it was necessary to call for tenders for 1,000 feet of fire hose. Chief Kerr said the hose was needed by the department.

On motion of Ald. Scully it was decided to call for tenders for the hose.

It was also decided to call for tenders for the raters of the police buildings, fire stations and in the upper floors of city hall. The wiring will be concealed. Architect Mott will superintend the wiring.

Director Wisely asked Ald. Kelly if he had any report to make on the houses owned by the city on the Lancaster lands. Ald. Kelly said the houses were in good shape, were well managed and well cared for. He was not now in a position to report on them. He would make a written report later on.

An application for lot 466, on St. John street, West End, owned by the estate of Edward Ring, was brought up. It was decided to recommend a fourteen year lease from 1904.

The St. John Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, through Dr. G. G. Melvin, the secretary, wrote asking that some action should be taken to enforce an ordinance against expectoration. The communication was referred to the chief of police.

The resignation of E. Clinton Brown from No. 1 Salvage Corps was recorded.

R. A. Marsh, of the fire committee, reported that they were organizing a fire company and asked if the department had second hand hose for sale.

Director Wisely reported that there was one, and it was decided to so notify Mr. March.

A sub-committee consisting of Ald. Hayes, Potts and Vanwart was appointed to examine into the market for laws with a view to preventing forestalling.

Ald. Potts asked Chief Kerr if it was a fact that the hose was not properly stretched at the Hamilton fire.

Chief Kerr said there were not more than 300 feet of hose out. The pressure at the hydrant at the corner of Elm and Brunswick streets was very poor. The water pressure at the hydrant in the York mill was also poor. He would swear there were not six-tenths of pounds of pressure there, despite the statements to the contrary. The hydrants were all fully turned on. He knew the pressure at the time of the fire was not good. If an investigation was held he would be prepared to say so.

### SAYS HE PAID WOMAN \$84,000 IN BLACKMAIL

Cincinnati, Ohio, Jan. 31.—Eighty-four thousand dollars was the price Chas. L. Warriner, defaulting local treasurer of the Big Four railroad, paid for a woman's silence. Fearing exposure of his short-comings, he gave Mrs. Jeanette Stewart Ford an average of \$1,000 a month for seven years, the payments stopping only when exposures came from other sources November 2 last.

Such was the substance of the startling testimony which Warriner gave today at the trial of Mrs. Ford, on a charge of blackmailing him.

### No Cough

Have not coughed once all day? Yet you may cough tomorrow! Better be prepared for it when it comes. Ask your doctor about keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. Then when the hard cold or cough first appears you have a Do as he says. He knows. E. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., doctor's medicine right at hand.

### The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

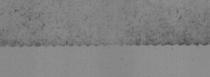


COMBUSTION  
I would not burn my money, no. For that would be a shame. And yet the way my coal bills grow. Seems pretty much the same. Find the coal man.

ANSWER TO MONDAY'S PUZZLE  
Upper right corner, in clown.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days



on box. 25c