

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1909

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Sportsmen find that there is no good product on the market with such sustaining properties as the real imported **Tollers' Swiss Milk Chocolate**. It contains food value in perfect proportion—albumen, hydrates of carbon, fat, casein. It is easy to carry and retains its firm crispness and flavor in all weathers. Sold in 5, 10, 20, 40c. packages, and at 50c. per lb.

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**THE THREE KEYS**

BY FREDERICK ORMOND.

(Continued)

The president glanced at the check, and smiled.

"Twenty-five thousand? I wish all the bankers were as good," he declared, generally. "We are glad to have you with us, Mr. Lathrop; very glad, indeed! Take a seat, please, and I'll have the matter arranged." Young Millington's check, eh?

"My dividend on a deal we had together," Lathrop remarked. To himself he added: "My first! I wonder where will my lies end!"

"Do you wish to draw anything now?" the president inquired.

"Well, yes, I think perhaps I had better take a couple of hundreds," Lathrop replied, negligently. "And a pocket check-book, please."

As he continued on his way down-town, the knowledge that there were dollars in his pocket. A little earlier, he had regretted the necessity for waiting; now he walked with preference when he might have ridden. And, too, as he strode onward, he began to feel a strange elation, born of the consciousness of power—a sensation wholly unknown to him hitherto. Its origin lay in the fact that, for the first time in his life, he had become an active agent in human affairs.

"Why, I am going into business," he reflected, with a smile of self-derision, yet with a feeling of pride. "Of course, it is beginning the thing with rather black eyes, but it is a beginning, none the less."

Unhappily for him, however, this was not the most treacherous. Soon, he was in the depths of self-loathing, nor could he again cajole himself into lightheartedness. The implacable treachery confronted him constantly. He had taken an irreparable step downward; he was a thief!

He went first to the Westmoreland Safe-Deposit Company's vaults, and having presented his letter to the superintendent, took the documents he wanted from the safe, and perused the several duties which Millington had regarded as most important. Then, having filled out the two of the blank checks with the figures from the memoranda of the broker, he turned to the safe and took the accounts of his friend, the legitimate work of the day was done. Only one remaining commission that he had to fulfill was the contemplated attack upon Cummings, and this could not begin for a day or two yet.

It was now two o'clock, and he directed his steps toward the office of George Trevor. He found the financier seated at his desk, apparently as calm as ever, but the lines of care and the look of anxiety had deepened ever since their interview.

"Ah, Morris," he exclaimed, "I'm glad you have come. Close the door. I'm afraid it's all over with me."

"How is that, pater?" Lathrop asked.

"That's what matters arranged before the bank opens tomorrow morning. The old man's voice trembled as he spoke. "Well, that's all right," Morris announced placidly. "I could have brought it with me."

"You could?" Trevor cried the question hoarsely.

"Certainly."

"Good God!"

The old broker leaned back in his chair, and his face became very white. Then Morris, as he watched, saw tears gathering in the corners of his friend's eyes. But presently, the whole manner of the man changed.

"What time is it?" he demanded, suddenly.

"Three minutes past two," Lathrop replied, after glancing at his watch.

"Would you have to go far?" was the next question.

"For the securities? No, not very far. Could you go for them, and get back here before three?" Trevor inquired.

He was leaning forward now, in trembling eagerness.

"Why, yes, I think so," Lathrop answered. "Indeed, I am sure I could make it."

"Then try it, my boy," the financier exclaimed. "Take my carriage—it's at the door of the building. Quick! There's not a moment to lose!"

Forthwith, Morris obediently hurried from the office, leaped into the carriage, and was soon driving rapidly again toward the Westmoreland Safe-deposit vaults. But, now, he intended to make immediate use of that third key which Millington had hoped he might not need at all. The memoranda in his pocket told him what to select, so that his task was wonderfully simple. As he stood before the open door of the safe, he could not but wonder at the confidence reposed in him by his friend in giving him the open sesame for such wealth, for what he had abstracted did not represent a tenth part of the contents of the repository. And then he smiled to himself. Twenty-four hours earlier in his career, he would not have thought the confidence strange or unusual, since he would not have thought of abusing it. It was only another instance of the old saw that a guilty conscience is its own accuser.

"It is done, I, Morris Lathrop, am a thief," he laughed aloud, as he uttered the words, while the carriage was whirling back again toward the office of George Trevor. The old man was awaiting him, and Lathrop threw the bundle of securities on the table.

"There, pater," he said, "figure it up for yourself. I hope there's enough. If there isn't, I can get more."

"Enough!" exclaimed the broker, after ten minutes of busy silence. "Why, the most conservative banker would make it \$15,000. It's more than I need—much more!"

"I thought you said you wanted half a million," Lathrop exclaimed.

"So I did—in securities; but these three hundred thousand in cash. Why, boy, this is gilt-edged collateral. The bank will

credit me with almost the full value of this."

"So much the better," Lathrop suggested, smiling. "It won't do any harm to have a little extra for a nest-egg."

"Do you mean that I shall use all of it?" "Certainly; that is what I brought it here for."

The old man looked at Lathrop for a moment; then, without a word, he sank down upon his chair, and sobbed aloud. The terrible strain was past, and he gave way under the reaction as he would not have done had he lost everything.

"Come, come, pater, none of that," cried Lathrop, brokenly. "And see, it is a quarter of three!"

"God bless you, Morris! God bless you!" Trevor said, softly. "Wait here for me. I shall return very soon."

"I'm afraid the other fellow wouldn't say, 'God bless you' to me, if he were here," muttered Lathrop when he was alone. He walked to the window, and looked out upon the passing throng, wondering vaguely as he watched that web of men shuttling to and fro if they were all thieves like himself.

Trevor returned presently. His face was beaming, and he rubbed his hands contentedly together.

"It's all right," he said. "I'm not afraid of the whole Street, now. The bank did an unprecedented thing; credited me with the full amount. What do you think of that?"

"I think the bank ought to have done it," was the prompt answer.

"Oh, you do?" "Yes," the older man said, with a chuckle of enjoyment. "Well, sir, let me tell you that the banks are not run as charitable institutions."

"Then, in a moment, his face grew grave, as he drew forth a formidable-looking document.

"Glance over this, please," he requested, extending the paper to his companion.

"Why, what is this?" Lathrop inquired, in astonishment. He had, in fact, quite forgotten the financier's stipulation that he should be rewarded for his services in this emergency by a place in the firm of George Trevor & Company.

"That," the banker replied, "is an agreement of partnership between us, which I have caused to be prepared. It is dated thirty days back, in order that your part in today's business should not be too apparent. He thrust a pen into Lathrop's hand. "Sign there," he directed, with a gesture.

And, dashed by the unexpectedness of the event, Morris Lathrop wrote his name in the indicated place, as he had been commanded.

**BKTN. JOHN S. BENNETT AND SCHOONER GRASH; ELEVEN LIVES LOST**

New York, Nov. 9.—Belated news of a disaster at sea in which 11 lives were lost, the crew of the barkentine John S. Bennett, bound from New York to Halifax with a cargo of coal, were drowned early on Monday morning when she was sunk in collision off Block Island with a four-masted schooner supposed to be the Merrill C. Hart, of Thomaston (Me.). The schooner is also believed to have been lost, together with all her crew, but how many men she carried is not known here. Wreckage bearing the name of the Merrill C. Hart floated ashore near the scene of the collision today. The Bennett was owned by A. W. Hendry & Son, of Liverpool (N. S.).

Further details of the disaster were brought here today by Captain Bullock, of the schooner William Jones, which picked up two Filipino sailors, members of the Bennett's crew, which numbered eight men in all, consisting of Captain Jones, Fifth, of Lockport (N. S.); First Mate Hester, and Second Mate Overy Geldert, both of Lockport; Daniel Stouley, the cook, and two seamen, besides the two rescued men.

Captain Bullock said that on Monday morning at 1 o'clock as he was passing Block Island, he made out a vessel's lights nearby. He approached close enough to speak her and her captain hailed him and asked for assistance, calling out that his vessel, which was a barkentine, had been in collision and was sinking.

Bullock immediately came about and made ready to get on board to go to the rescue of the barkentine's crew. Before the boat could be put over, however, the barkentine had vanished beneath the surface.

When the William Jones boat reached the spot where the barkentine had sunk, some bits of wreckage were seen. But nearby the searchers came across the two Filipinos, clinging to a small boat. They were picked up by the Jones boat, and taken to the shore. The sea today was rough, and the searchers were not able to find the wreckage of the schooner. The ship was reported to have been in collision with the Hart, as reported from New York. The schooner, which was in collision with the Hart, was reported to have been in collision with the Hart, as reported from New York. The schooner, which was in collision with the Hart, was reported to have been in collision with the Hart, as reported from New York.

The barkentine John S. Bennett was built at Liverpool, N. S., in 1907, for 230 tons, and was classed A1 for thirteen years at Lloyd's. Her length was 130 feet 6 inches, breadth 31 feet 2 inches, depth 11 feet. She was copper fastened and sheathed.

**WATER GAUGE BURST.**

C. P. R. Fireman Badly Scalded.

C. P. R. fireman, Geo. H. Duffus, who lives in Robertson street, Fort William, while on his engine near Westford, happened to have a water gauge burst and scalded the whole of the left side of his face and head terribly.

It so happened, said Duffus to our representative, "that I had a box of Zan-Buk in my pocket, which I used for a sore on my lip, and when I had recovered from the first shock of the accident, I produced the balm and had it applied freely to the scalded parts. As the time I applied it, I was suffering acute agony, but within a wonderfully short time Zan-Buk gave me ease. I was able to continue my journey, and reached home I obtained more Zan-Buk and continued the treatment. It acted so wonderfully well, and I am now as well as I could be expected to be after such a thing."

Lathrop started thoughtfully at the document in his hand, which he had signed automatically at the bidding of the financier.

"Pater," he said presently, "I don't think that you should do this thing—make me a partner in your firm."

"Why not, sir?" came the crisp inquiry.

"Well, there are many reasons," the young man answered hesitatingly. "The principal one—and it is sufficient—is that I am by no means fit."

"That is my concern," Trevor declared, "and I am quite content. Why, my dear boy, do you realize what you have done for me today? You have saved my life! I should never have recovered if it had gone to the wall. In addition to that, you have saved my fortune, and Edna's and Carla's. What is far more than that, you have saved my honor. I shall never forget that. The half of this business is small recompense for such service."

The broker paused for a moment to control his emotion. Then, he continued in a changed voice: "In a week or so, I shall be able to return your securities to you, Morris. By the way, that reminds me: Those securities! Where in the world did you get hold of them?"

Lathrop started slightly, but gave no other sign of his agitation at the question.

"Why do you ask that?" he inquired, lazily.

The financier smiled complacently. "Oh, it is nothing much," he said. "Only that it happens to be the best piece of this moment who would give a fortune to know that you are in possession of this money. Of course, of course, San Millington must know that you have it."

"You see, Morris," he resumed, presently, "this is the fact of the matter: San Millington has been my enemy time out of mind; it was his influence that was pushing me to the wall in this present case when I appealed to you for help. And now, at the psychological moment, you bring me this block of stock which everybody believes him to have locked up in one of his safe-deposit vaults. If he had ever guessed the possibility of such a use for it, he would have burned it. I never dreamed of such a thing as that. Millington should let that stock go. You are cleverer than I thought you, Morris. On my word, you'll make a capital partner!"

(To be continued)

**Phosphonol—The Electric Restorer for Lyst Manhood.**

Restores every organ in the body to its proper tension; restores firm and healthy Premature decay and all the ailments associated with it. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$2.00 a box, or two for \$3.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of payment. The Phosphonol Co., St. Catharines, Ont., or at your druggist.

**Isn't This Remarkable?**

Two toes loved by four years for five years and sentenced to die by the application of the Phosphonol. Call for full name. Look for signature E. W. Grove, etc.

**WILL GROW HAIR, CURE DANDRUFF**

and make the hair soft and fluffy. Restores the hair to its natural color. Salvia is not a dye; made exclusively from herbs. Every bottle is sold with a guarantee. Price 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle. For Sale at The Drug Store, 100 King Street, Chas. R. Wasson.

**Fashion Hint for Times Readers****THEATER GOWN AND WRAP**

Though having the effect of a pronounced décolletage, this satin frock is made "high-necked" enough to pass muster for theatre and restaurant wear. The frock is of pale pink satin and chiffon, the deep pink rose in the corsage giving depth of color. Over this pink costume is a chiffon wrap in a warm brown tone, the little shoulder scarf attached to the wrap showing the "tete du negre" trimming of marabout.

**CHANCELLOR JONES PRESENTS STRONG CASE FOR NEW BRUNSWICK**

In an interesting and inspiring address last night before the Young Men's Association of Centenary Methodist church, Chancellor Jones, of the U. N. B., 408-410, on the resources of St. John as held, referred to the harbor of St. John as holding a unique place in the dominion. He prophesied that it would one day be the most important port in the country. The development of the facilities at this port, he declared, depended on the efforts of the citizens. In conjunction with the government, the speaker outlined the growth of our fisheries, agricultural and lumber industries and made strong pleas for the adequate protection of fish and lumber.

In opening, Chancellor Jones said that a great many people seemed to have the impression that New Brunswick was the poorest province in the dominion. While it was really one of the richest. More over, he contended that the population of the province was of such a nature that they could be depended upon to make the most of the natural resources.

The speaker went on to sketch the history of New Brunswick, after which he touched on the geographical features of the province. He spoke of its extensive sea coast and multiplicity of excellent harbors. This alone, he thought, was bound to have an important effect on the future of the province as Canadian seaports. Canadian ports shall be used for Canadian exports.

The harbor of St. John he considered occupied a unique position and would one day be the most important in the dominion. The immense trade which would be the result of the development of the facilities are adequately developed and this is a problem which must be worked out by the citizens of the province in connection with the government. The speaker dwelt on the importance of the St. John river as an artery of commerce to the country and on the possibility of developing water powers in other parts of the province. These possibilities were so great that he urged that greater attention should be paid to the weather and very often we spoke disparagingly of the seasons here. Outside of the province of Alberta, however, which is an inland province, New Brunswick, he said, held the record for hours of continuous sunshine. According to the records of the meteorological station in Fredericton, there were last year 2,200 hours of sunshine. Divided into days of ten hours each, this accounted for 220 days out of the year.

Then, again, although we had frequent showers, the climate was not damp and overcast, which was, he thought, at least as rapid here as anywhere in the dominion. This rapid growth the speaker admitted he questioned, but he pointed out that the farmer was not producing undesirable conditions in the labor market. Even the long, cold winters, the speaker said, were beneficial. The hard frosts helped to pulverize the soil which, in New Brunswick, recovered itself as quickly as in any part of Canada.

Turning to the fisheries, Chancellor Jones said that greater attention should be paid to these fisheries, as they were a source of revenue and food supply at our very doors. Some improvements had been made by the fishermen were able to handle fresh fish to better advantage, but much more was to be done. The speaker pointed out that the fisheries in the line of cold storage warehouses ought to be supplied.

The revenues from the different kinds of fish, according to the census returns for 1908, were: Herring and lobsters, \$900,000; cod and salmon, \$800,000; export of clams, \$300,000; trout, \$18,720. Besides this, the speaker pointed out there were large numbers of men and women employed in the curing and canning the harvest of the fishery. This, he thought, was a feature of the fishery question was the need of adequate protection. The fishermen need to be protected from themselves.

He referred to the decline in value of the oyster beds of P. E. Island. In 1908 the oyster beds of New Brunswick yielded a revenue of \$19,280, which was much larger than that derived from the island beds, and showed the benefit of protection. The chancellor next took up the question of agriculture. The returns of 1901

showed that the total value of farm products in New Brunswick was \$12,824,750. A study of the different items, he said, led to the conclusion that New Brunswick farmers were making too little of the live stock feature. Live stock, aside from the money that might be the direct result, was necessary for the proper maintenance of the land. The census figures of farm products for 1907 showed a marvelous growth from those of 1901. They were: Oats, 7,000,000 bushels; barley, 1,013,200 bushels; potatoes, 9,123,023 bushels; roots, 5,961,954 bushels; hay, 1,065,000 tons. The speaker, however, was inclined to think these figures were not accurate, and suggested that a campaign might be started to find out just how much was raised on the farms.

New Brunswick, he went on, was specially adapted for raising potatoes, and leads the dominion in the number of bushels raised to the acre. Live stock increased 20 per cent from 1901 to 1907. The greatest increase was in swine, and this suggested that the province was not doing enough attention to the raising of garden produce and fruit. He had been assured, by those competent of judging, that the province was of excellent quality. New Brunswick was superior to that grown in Nova Scotia both in flavor and form. He referred to the St. John river and would grow of itself in the soil of New Brunswick. For all that, it was essential that proper methods of cutting and caring for the forest should be adopted.

Mining, the speaker said, did not present a serious problem now, but it held immense possibilities for the future. The most important mineral from an economic standpoint, was coal, and the coal deposits of Queens county, he thought, could be worked for years to come. Then there were the iron mines on the Nepisiquit river, the gypsum beds of Albert county and the bituminous shales of Westmoreland county, all rich in commercial possibilities. The latest available census returns, those of 1908, credit New Brunswick with the following: fisheries, \$6,000,000; agricultural products \$20,000,000, and lumber \$7,000,000, or a total of value of \$33,000,000. "We are," the chancellor said in conclusion, "inclined to underestimate the value of the country we live in. If this province were a wheat producing country and it could be advertised to the world that it had produced 33,000,000 bushels of wheat, thousands of immigrants would be eager to take up the land. And yet 33,000,000 bushels of wheat at \$1 per bushel would only bring in \$33,000,000. Taking all things into consideration, we certainly have an aggregate of wealth within ourselves that is enormous and may facilitate ourselves that we are citizens of such a wealthy country."

At the conclusion of the lecture a hearty vote of thanks, moved by George A. Henderson, and seconded by W. S. Fisher, was extended to Dr. Jones.

CATSPA Rubber Heels will save you many a bad fall this fall. The cat's paw is put there for that purpose. Other Rubber Heels are not built that way. All shoe dealers and repairers.

**SOAP CENTS**

Are you aware that the average weight of wrapped soaps is about 10 ozs.? CATS'S SOAP weighs 16 ozs. and sells for 6c. at all stores, and the quality is the best.

**The Times Daily Puzzle Picture**

**Was Weak and Nervous.**

Mr. Paul Poull, Cascadia, Que., writes: "About five years ago I got into a bad state of heart trouble. I would nearly choke, and then my heart would stop. I became so nervous and weak I could not work. I tried many others to try them, but they have all been cured of the same trouble. I have offered to pay for a box for anybody they do cure."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a specific for all diseases or disorders arising from the heart or nerve system. They make the weak heart strong and the shaky nerves firm by imparting a strengthening and restorative influence to every organ and tissue of the body and curing palpitation of the heart, dizziness, sleeplessness, anæmia, twitching of the muscles, sensation of "pins and needles," general debility, lack of vitality, etc.

Price, 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**Sale of Ladies' Winter Underwear**

Turnbull's Unshrinkable. White or Natural Color.

Vests and Drawers, all sizes **25c. Each**

Extra Heavy Vests and Drawers **38c. Each**

Out Size, Vests and Drawers **45c. Each**

Heavy Fleece Vests, white only **50c. Each**

Fine Wool Vests and Drawers **50c. Each**

40c. Heavy White Knit Corset Covers **29c. Each**

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FOR **BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK**

IT HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD

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record, 247,000 tons of pine were exported. Since the year of the Miramichi fire the export of pine had steadily declined. In 1904 the first exports of spruce deals were made, and now a pine tree is almost a curiosity in the province. He made a strong plea for forest protection. Fire, he said, had been more responsible for the extinction of the pine than the axe of the lumberman. It was also essential that need that for forest protection the lumbermen. He emphasized the importance of safeguarding the country through which new railroads pass. It was a fortunate thing that while the pine had been cut to be cultivated the spruce was a weed and would grow of itself in the soil of New Brunswick. For all that, it was essential that proper methods of cutting and caring for the forest should be adopted.

Mining, the speaker said, did not present a serious problem now, but it held immense possibilities for the future. The most important mineral from an economic standpoint, was coal, and the coal deposits of Queens county, he thought, could be worked for years to come. Then there were the iron mines on the Nepisiquit river, the gypsum beds of Albert county and the bituminous shales of Westmoreland county, all rich in commercial possibilities. The latest available census returns, those of 1908, credit New Brunswick with the following: fisheries, \$6,000,000; agricultural products \$20,000,000, and lumber \$7,000,000, or a total of value of \$33,000,000. "We are," the chancellor said in conclusion, "inclined to underestimate the value of the country we live in. If this province were a wheat producing country and it could be advertised to the world that it had produced 33,000,000 bushels of wheat, thousands of immigrants would be eager to take up the land. And yet 33,000,000 bushels of wheat at \$1 per bushel would only bring in \$33,000,000. Taking all things into consideration, we certainly have an aggregate of wealth within ourselves that is enormous and may facilitate ourselves that we are citizens of such a wealthy country."

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**The Times Daily Puzzle Picture**

**THE FOOTBALL COLLEGIAN**

For four years he chased the pigskin. Then his Alma Mater rewarded him. By giving him the pigskin? No. They turned him out with a sheepskin! Find a Molly.

**ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE**

1 plus 8 plus C plus O plus D equals I ate cod.