

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1908.

STARTLING OFFER!
\$10.00 to \$12.00 Suits at \$4.50
A SUIT FOR THE COST OF MAKING AND TRIMMING.

Cloth Free! Cloth Free!

The most remarkable offer ever made by a local clothing house. These Suits are actually worth from \$10.00 to \$12.00. The price \$4.50 establishes a precedent for the most remarkable bargain offer in the clothing history of St. John.

Don't miss this; the saving is real, the value is bona fide.

Another hundred suits received for delivery today between the hours of 10 a. m., and 4 p. m.

Union Clothing Company

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

The Captain of the Kansas

By LOUIS TRACY.

(Continued from page 1)

CHAPTER XV

In which the Unexpected Happens.

When Christal descended to the saloon he found Elsie holding the excited dog. It was instantly perceptible that she was not aware of the grave position of affairs on deck. She knew, of course, that the Alcaid had been active again, but the first attack had been beaten off so easily that she was sure this latter effort would fail.

The dog was better informed. His alert ears told him that there were strange sounds on board. He struggled so restlessly that Elsie tried to hold him just as the Spaniard reached the foot of the stairs. Forgetting his wounded paw, and all-squiver with the fine course of his race, Elsie galloped up the companion and disappeared. Elsie was much distressed by her four-footed friend's sudden pugnacity. "I could not keep him back," she said, "and I am afraid he runs some risk of being hit. Do you think he will go to the saloon? That is no exposed position. Captain Courtney is not there, is he?"

"No, I left him a moment ago, close to the saloon entrance," he replied. "She listened intently. Her imagination led her astray, it was hopelessly on the wrong track."

"Then, does not appear to be much wrong," she said. "I suppose I ought not to go on deck?" she asked. "It is not to be thought of," said Elsie. "Indeed, the captain asked me to come and hear you company."

"Just fancy those horrid Indians venturing to approach the ship tonight after the dreadful lesson they received this afternoon! And what will poor Sorensen say? He was positive they would never come near us after dark."

"I saw him, also, on the promenade deck," answered Christal. "He had very much the semblance of a false prophet."

The Spaniard meant to meet grim fate with a jest, on his face. He had seen Sorensen lying dead or insensible close to the rails. In fact, the unlucky Argentine was only separated by the thickness of the ship's deck from the table near which Elsie was standing. Unless he were speedily rescued, he would bleed to death.

"Ah, I heard," cried Elsie. "And what is that?" she asked, moving suddenly towards the centre of the saloon. She had caught the fierce hiss of steam, and she was well aware that steam would only be brought into use if the Indians were endeavoring to climb the ship's side; not yet had it occurred that they could possibly be on board.

"Some of our friends the enemy have come near enough to be scolded," said the man, coolly. "That should soon drive them away. You are not frightened, hope?"

"Not a bit. My only regret is that I am not permitted to help in the defence. It must be for some reason, Dr. Christal, to be stationed here when the ship is in danger. I am certain you would prefer to be up with the others."

"Thank you for saying that. I wish you were able to read all my thoughts so accurately."

His right hand went to the pocket in which he had placed the revolver. The stock appeared to have a peculiar clamminess as his fingers closed around it. Though he was proud of the iron nerve which had won him his position in his profession, he almost prayed now that it might not fail him in the last. What a horror to be compelled with his parting glance to see this bright and gracious woman crumple up on the deck!

"But I know you are a brave man," she said with a confident smile. "I demanded a higher courage to pass undaunted through the ordeal of the storm than to face these ill-armed Indians. Please

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



COSTUME COAT SUIT OF SHANTOONG.

The color of this dressy suit is brown—that golden brown which tones so admirably with the fashionable golden brown footwear and the brown hat plume. The long pleated and untrimmed skirt joins a simple seconded plaited brown chiton blouse with trimmings of brown and cream Valenciennes lace. The little coat has

with an iron bar which he swung in both hands. Followed by Frascuelo, he jumped inside the saloon gangway. Four savages followed, two entering the doorway behind him. One raised a hatchet-like implement, and would have brained the Englishman had not Christal whipped out his revolver and shot him through the body, releasing the girl's wrist in his flurry. The Indian pitched headlong down the stairs, falling limply at Elsie's feet. She stooped over the terrified figure and seized the man's weapon. Her eyes shone with a strange light. She felt her arms tingle. A wonderful power seemed to flow through her body, like a gush of strong wind. She was assured that she, unaided, could—just down all the puny creatures who barred her path to her lover. She vaulted over the railing form of the Alcaid, and made to climb the stairs, but Christal, admiringly cool, fired again and brought another Indian to his knees. The second Indian's fall caused Frascuelo to trip, and the Chilean, locked rib to rib with a somewhat sturdy opponent, rolled into the saloon. Elsie drew back just in time, for the two men would have knocked her down. Even as they were turning over on the steep steps she saw Frascuelo's knife seek that favorite junction of neck and collarbone which Christal and she were so well understood by those of his ilk. At the foot of the stairs the Indian lay still, and Frascuelo tried to rise. She helped him gladly. The awfulness of the killing no longer appalled her. Each dead or disabled Indian was less an obstacle between her and Courtney. A third time the revolver barked, but Christal missed. It did not matter greatly, as Tollenmache had shortened his gun, using it twice as a miner delves at a rock. But the doctor did not forget that he had only three cartridges left, two of which were bespoken long before the fight began.

At last, then, the way was clear. Elsie would have dashed her arms but an apologetic hand detained her. "I cannot wait, senorita. My leg has given way. And we can do no good there. They are all down."

A death chill gripped her heart as Frascuelo's words. "I think so," she repeated, white-lipped. "I think so," said he, blankly. The man was dazed by the ordeal through which he had passed.

As if to the answer and refute him, Joey's hysterical yelp sounded from a point close at hand, and they distinctly heard Courtney's loud command: "Rally to the bridge!" "You are mistaken!" shrieked Elsie, wrenching herself free from the Chilean's grasp. Nothing short of violence would stop her now. Tollenmache darted out into the darkness, and she mounted the steps two at a time. Christal paused for a moment. He was determined not to be parted from her; if necessary, he would drag her away from any doubtful encounter on the battle-field of the deck. But his blood was aflame now with the lust of combat. He wished to the fighting who was swimming," roared Courtney, same directions to the archangel Michael had that warrior-spirit come to his aid. He seemed to have eyes in the back of his head, he turned so suddenly when Elsie neared him.

"All thank God you are safe!" he said. "He placed her in the forward angle of the bridge rail and leaned out over the bridge side. She understood that she must not speak to him then, but a great joy overwhelmed her, and her eyes melted into tears.

(To be Continued.)

The annual meeting of the Algonquin Amateur Association will be held at 8 o'clock this evening in the club room, Metcalf street. A full attendance is requested.

ONLY A Common Cold, but it becomes a serious matter if neglected. Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough 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 morning, persistent cough, often present in Consumptive 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.S., 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.

KARLAND IS A WONDER
The Handcuff King With the Klark-Urban Co. is a Whole Show in Himself.

The Klark-Urban Company continue to draw good audiences to the Opera House and please them. Last evening they played A Web of Fate, and put it on in a manner which pleased all. The play is a very entertaining, and a feature was the wonderful work of Karland, the handcuff king. He has been well styled, for steel knuckles as well as looks of mail pouches, straps and bars seem to have no terror for him. In a private exchange, Karland told us that he had not been shaved for more than a week and the prison pallor of his features added to his general dilapidated appearance. The prisoner was ordered to stand up of indictment to him, he seemed to be all attention. When the question, "Are you guilty or not guilty?" was asked him, he made no reply, but gazed in amazement at the clerk. Asked by the court if he understood English, he replied "not very much."

J. D. Hazen, addressing the court, said that he appeared for the prisoner and it was the intention of the latter to plead not guilty. The court replied that the prisoner would have to plead for himself. After further questioning the prisoner Judge McLeod concluded that an interpreter was necessary and Michael Anas, of Lowell, was ordered to act in that capacity. The indictment was then read over and interpreted by Anas. Being asked to plead "I ain't guilty at all."

The solicitor general moved for trial and the court adjourned.

Great Challenge Sale!

Begins Today at 9 A. M. Sharp
Closes Sat'y. Jan. 18 at Midnight

This is a sale that does not often occur, and the prices at which goods are being sold will astonish the most economical buyer. Great crowds will be here, so don't hesitate, but come as soon as you can before it is too late.

Get Yesterday's Papers for Prices They Cannot Be Beat

S. W. McMACKIN
335 Main Street. Phone Main 600.

THE JURY FOUND A TRUE BILL FOR MURDER AGAINST DAVID

Assyrian Put On Trial For Killing His Wife and Pleads Not Guilty.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Solicitor General Jones, for the crown, Frederickton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 7.—In the York Circuit Court this afternoon the grand jury, after examining a number of witnesses returned to court and reported a true bill for murder against Thomas David, the Assyrian, charged with murdering his wife at McAdam Junction, in July last. His honor thanked the jury for their services and dismissed them from further attendance.

THE MOUNT ROYAL HAD AWFUL FIGHT

She Battled With Angry Waves for Thirty Days—Lake Manitoba Will Take Her Place.

London, Jan. 8.—(Special).—The Lake Manitoba will arrive at Quonstown today to take the Mount Royal's passengers to St. John. One baby passenger died during the voyage. All the rest are well. Quonstown, Jan. 7.—Battered by a terrific hurricane that raged unceasingly for days the C. P. R. steamer Mount Royal limped into port today with machinery disabled.

The Mount Royal's officers described the weather after leaving the Lizard as the worst experienced in Atlantic waters for many years. One awful hurricane raged unceasingly for days, making the conditions fearful for all on board.

Fortunately the steamship had a huge store of extra provisions. No one could be allowed on deck, but all were assured that the vessel was in a perfectly seaworthy condition. There was much disappointment when it became known that the vessel was putting back to Quonstown. Despite the terrible experience there was only one case of serious illness, that of a baby, which died on reaching Quonstown.

Even after Christmas eve the gale continued with unabated force for another five days, but with her back to the hurricane the Mount Royal rode easier, although only able to make about sixty knots daily. One passenger, describing the voyage, said:

"We thought we were lost; we saw nothing for fifteen days but a wall of green sea water at both sides of the ship, nothing but darkness for days together. We should not have dared go on deck, as the ship looked as though she was standing on top of the time. We were a most unhappy Christmas, many of us being sick. When at last we came safely to port, we could only thank Heaven for our escape."

Arriving at Quonstown, the passengers assembled and voted their grateful thanks to the captain and officers of the Mount Royal.

John E. Moore has sold his residence in Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's purely vegetable and acts in 24 hours. Inset on only Putnam's.

John E. Moore has sold his residence in Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's purely vegetable and acts in 24 hours. Inset on only Putnam's.

John E. Moore has sold his residence in Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's purely vegetable and acts in 24 hours. Inset on only Putnam's.

John E. Moore has sold his residence in Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's purely vegetable and acts in 24 hours. Inset on only Putnam's.

John E. Moore has sold his residence in Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's purely vegetable and acts in 24 hours. Inset on only Putnam's.

John E. Moore has sold his residence in Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's purely vegetable and acts in 24 hours. Inset on only Putnam's.

WHEN?

NO TELLING when your work will be returned from the average print shop. The small Job office cannot execute orders as neatly and as speedily as the Big TELEGRAPH Printery with its many presses and skillful workmen; and again, you pay just as much for mediocre work and tardy service.

For the best printing at the price you want to pay and prompt delivery,

TRY 'PHONE 31a

The Telegraph Job Dept.

The Daily Telegraph Building.

S. E. Elkin, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Mitchell, B. M. Armstrong and A. H. Clements, of St. John, were in Halifax Monday.