

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1907.

Store closes evenings at 6 o'clock Saturdays 11 p.m. Union Clothing Co. 26-28 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B. Old Y. M. C. A. Building. ALEX CORBET, Mgr

Buy Where Your Money Goes the Farthest

You cannot do better than come to us. We have the sort of clothing you require—all up-to-date and at most reasonable prices.

Boys' Reefers to clear at - \$2.48 Men's Reefers to clear at - 3.48 Men's Overcoats, Suits, Pants, Etc. all marked down to clear

Grasp This Opportunity While it Lasts Union Clothing Co.

...That... Preposterous ..Will..

BY L. G. MOBERLY.

(Continued) "That's it," he chuckled, under his breath; "poor old Daddy Dan's got to stop here always, ain't he, missy? And Master Haines he's done right by Joan—seein' as Joan's girl was nigher to him than folks thought—oh! ay—nigher than folks thought—ain't he done right by her?" He broke again into his weak laugh, and the sounds of it followed Molly down the garden path, and out into the lane, while his enigmatical words chased one another round her brain, puzzling her increasingly the more she reflected upon them. Upon leaving the cottage she walked slowly between the high hedges in the direction of Mrs. Grey's house, whose position had been elaborately explained to her by Martin, her old butler. The June morning was sweet with the fragrance of summer, and the girl's eager eyes drank in the loveliness round her, with a vivid appreciation for each new beauty unfolded for her by the wonderful country side. Bright roses and honeysuckle bent down from the hedges, blown softly by the June breeze; speedwell alone blue and starry from the dew-latticed dewdrops; and the flowers in the garden were in the height of their glory. In the copse on the girl's right the thrush sang a lark soared, singing his never-ending hymn of praise to the sunny sky. Without precisely putting it into words Molly felt that she must make the most of every moment of this afternoon, and of every inch of her way along the lane, and she was almost sorry when she came to the sight of the low white house which she knew to be her destination round a bend in the road. But her momentary regret vanished directly she came into Mrs. Grey's presence; the same of restful sympathy which the little widow lady had shown her yesterday was as strongly present today, and when her hostess took both her hands and drew her into a low chair beside her own, Molly experienced a wild wish to cling her arms round the lady's neck and kiss her. Mrs. Grey was sitting in the garden at the back of her house on a pretty lawn that sloped down to the river. Swallows skimmed over the velvet grass, chattering faintly as they darted to and fro in ever widening circles round the church tower across the meadows. A company of rooks wheeled solemnly, their voices adding a note of peace to the peaceful afternoon. Hees hummed drowsily over a great bed of pansy flowers that lifted purple and yellow faces to the sunshine, and butterflies hovered over the hollyhocks that stood in a stately row against the fence. "I wish one could always live in a place like this," Molly said with a sigh, as her eyes wandered round the garden; "I've had enough of the town to last me a lifetime." "I am glad you like the country," Mrs. Grey answered, a little absently, her eyes looking earnestly into the girl's face, softened and becomingly shadowed by the white picture hat she wore. "I wonder," she said, "if you would care to see the old lady's room? It is very comfortable, and I ever have seen you anywhere before?" "Not that I know of," Molly answered, a humorous expression crossing her face, her eyes twinkling mischievously; "you wouldn't have been likely to come looking for lodgings up George Street. Iington way, would you? And that's where I lived, before I got turned into a toff."

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



LARGE HAT FOR LATE WINTER WEAR. One of the best models of the late season is shown in the sketch. The model was in pale blue felt, the wide crown wreathed with softly colored roses, lilacs and other flowers with foliage. At the left side the brim was tilted up, and a pale blue ostrich feather filled in this underbrim. Brown mulline was massed under the brim across the back.

The Canadian Drug Co., Ltd.

A Word to the Trade: We have everything you require. Drugs, Patent Medicines. Toilet Articles, Druggists' Sundries. Everything you need in the Drug Business. The best articles, the fairest prices, the promptest service. Address all correspondence to THOMAS GIBBARD, Manager. The Canadian Drug Co., Ltd. 70-72 PRINCE WM. ST., P. O. Box 187, ST. JOHN, N. B.

GRAND OPERA TENOR KNOCKED DOWN BY RIDING MASTER

K—GRAND OPERA TENOR 159D, NEW YORK, Jan. 29. — Every patron of the Metropolitan Opera House knows that Alois Burgstaller, a tenor, is a well built man. He stands more than six feet in his stocking feet and is provided with broad shoulders. Opera goes were considerably surprised yesterday when they learned that he had met his Waterloo in the person of a little riding master who did not come up to his shoulder. A Philip Hexamer, a wealthy banker of Hoboken, who is also proprietor of a riding academy, is one of Mr. Burgstaller's most intimate friends in this country. The tenor is a frequent guest in Mr. Hexamer's home and last Sunday afternoon he dined there. On the way to the ferry, Mr. and Mrs. Hexamer accompanied Mr. Burgstaller as far as the Metropolitan Hotel, where the three stopped for refreshments. Towards midnight Mr. and Mrs. Hexamer left the tenor in the hotel, apparently on the point of continuing his way back to New York. But just as he was about to leave, John

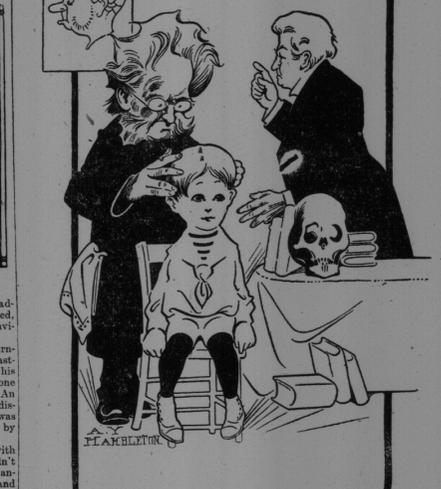


NEEDED HIS SERVICES. Missionary—Do you need the services of a missionary here? Cannibal—Well, yes. I wish you'd show me how to fix the last one's watch!

Subl, riding master in Hexamer's academy, with whom the tenor is acquainted, joined in, and at Mr. Burgstaller's invitation, joined in a bottle of wine. As they chatted, the conversation turned to feats of strength. The tenor boasted that he could not open one of his closed fingers. But the trick was done in a moment by the riding master. An instant later the men were in a fierce dispute, and the next the onlookers saw a blow landed squarely on Subl's face by the tenor. "If it were not for your friendship with the man who employs me you wouldn't be here," Subl cried out. The answer was another blow in the face, and an instant later both men were heaping blows at each other. Mr. Burgstaller was the chief sufferer. Struck a hard blow, he crashed to the floor. As he started to rise, he was met by another drive, even harder than the first, and again he toppled over. Waiters in the place tried vainly to separate the men, but half a dozen of them were not strong enough to do so, and they called in a policeman, who threatened to use his club if the fight did not stop. Subl left the hotel, and a few minutes later Mr. Burgstaller came home to New York. WHY DUGLAD WAS RUDE A well known American writer traveled through Scotland in an automobile, and at an hotel in the Highlands was treated with the greatest incivility. "I complain in particular," he said to the manager, "about my waiter in the dining room. The attention and insolence of this man are insupportable." The manager sought out the waiter, a half-breed, red-haired Highlander. "Dugald," he said, "the American visitor accuses you of inattention and insolence. What have you to say?" "It's no't to be excused that a self-respectin' Scot could wait on him w'it service. Wasna it he that said we took to the hills because our feet were too large to go through trousers?" R. B. Emerson is recovering from two weeks' illness, but is still confined to his home. T. A. Peters, deputy commissioner of agriculture, came to the city last evening on the Boston train. G. M. Jarvis, of the I. C. R., Truro, was in the city yesterday.

Crippled With Rheumatism CURED BY GIN PILLS

Mr. Derragh certainly did have a hard time of it, winter before last. Caught cold, and it settled in his bed with Rheumatism. He nearly went mad, the pain was so intense. The doctors gave him the usual treatment—and pretty nearly burnt his legs off with liniments and blisters—but the Rheumatism went right on aching. Then a friend stepped in and said, "Why don't you try GIN PILLS?" After a great deal of persuasion, Mr. Derragh did try GIN PILLS. You never such a happy man in your life, after he had taken two boxes. Pain all gone—stiffness and lameness completely left—that ache in back and hips disappeared—and he was well in no time. That was two years ago and he has been in perfect health ever since. Contrasted a severe cold. Rheumatism followed, and I could get no relief, until I started to take "Gin Pills." In five days I was up and around my house. My joints are gone and I have not had a return of the old trouble since. I want to say that "Gin Pills" gave me the first painless passage of urine I have had in two years. ROY, DEBAGO, Winnipeg. How about you? Haven't you suffered enough with going all over it again this winter? Get GIN PILLS now—and cure yourself at home. Mention this paper and we will send you a free sample to try. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg. Only 50c a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. 87



NOT WHAT HE WANTED. The phenologist (examining boy's nose)—Your son will become a musician some day. Mr. Wigton—Can't you put musical bump into something else?

REXTON

REXTON, N. B., Jan. 28.—William Hamilton Parkhill, youngest son of the late John Parkhill, passed away last Sunday morning after five months' illness of consumption at the age of 21 years and 10 months. He is survived by his mother, two brothers and two sisters. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family as this is the third time in about a year that they have been visited by death, the father of deceased having died six months ago and a brother shortly before. Mrs. Mary Anna Cullen, wife of Thos. Cullen, died at her home here today at the age of sixty-nine years. Mrs. Arvide Landry is very seriously ill. Pascal Hebert returned home Saturday from a business trip to Ottawa. La grippe is very prevalent in this locality with one or more cases in nearly every house, but it is of quite a mild type. Very few snails are being caught. The price has fallen to three cents per pound.

It Did Us Good (New Glasgow Chronicle)

Rev. Dr. Sinclair, a gentleman who is a young man and who has been in ministerial harness before but who has devoted the past three years to University Studies in Europe, officiated in New St. Andrew's Sunday. He preached two fine and scholarly sermons, both of which were refined by the oil of the midnight lamp. He does not in the pulpit shoot off fireworks, but he holds the attention and impresses the mind. Personally, we were delighted with his sermons and hope to hear more of them, as although devoted to our own scribbles, we like to diversify the monotony thereof by listening to a scholarly and earnest sermon on the old, old story, but a story that is ever new.

Miss Martha G. Jardine arrived in the city yesterday from Montreal, en route to her home in Rexton.

Flowers

Now is the time to leave your order for Choice Roses, Carnations, Hyacinths, Lilacs, Lily of the Valley, Narcissus, Violets. Also choice plants in bloom, including Primulas, Begonias, Cyclamens, Eranthis, Impatiens and many others. Also nice pots of ferns. H. S. CRUIKSHANK, 150 UNION STREET.

\$100 Reward

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD will be given for the apprehension and conviction of the person who has used the fire alarm box No. 214 in No. 2 Shed, Grand Point, on the evening of January 29, 1907. By order of the Board of Fire Wardens, Chairman H. S. CRUIKSHANK, Director. JOHN KERR, Chief Engineer of Fire Department.

Have You Got It? THE LOOSE LEAF SYSTEM

General storekeepers and dry goods merchants cannot afford to ignore the value of a simplified system of bookkeeping. No business man would attempt to run his business without loose leaf or continuous ledger system. The man who has not yet introduced this system into his business should do it today. It will be the cheapest investment he ever made. No matter if you keep your own books or employ bookkeepers, it will save you time and money. In this way the system pays for itself over and over again. More general storekeepers have failed through lack of system than from any other cause.—Dry Goods Record. Write us a card or telephone 31A and we will send our expert, who will fully explain this system to you, and install one if you want it.

PATENTS

PROCESSED AND DEFENDED. Found good, new, never before, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc. IN ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington across time, money and often the patent. Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us in 212 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Classified Advs. Pay

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP This wonderful cough and cold medicine contains all those very pine principles which make the pine woods so valuable in the treatment of all lung affections. Combined with this are Wild Cherry Bark and the soothing, healing and expectorant properties of other powerful herbs and barks. For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness or any affection of the Throat or Lungs, you will find a sure cure in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Mrs. H. A. Mieser, Fort Williams, N.S., says: "My son had a dreadful cough. It started in the fall and lasted all through the winter. As last we became very much alarmed about it and started to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and before he had used one bottle his cold was completely cured." Price 25 cents per bottle. Put up in a yellow wrapper. Three pine trees the trade mark. Refuse substitutes. Dr. Wood's is the genuine.

