

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. MONDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1907.

OPEN EVENINGS TILL CHRISTMAS.
Buy Your Christmas Present Now
 Men's Overcoats, \$4.95 to 20.00.
 Men's Suits, \$5.00 to 18.00.
 Men's Reefers, \$3.50 to 5.50.
 Men's Pants, \$1.00 to 4.75.
 Fancy Vests, \$2.00 to 5.00.
 Gloves, Mufflers, Ties, Half Hose.

Union Clothing Comp'y
 26-28 CHARLOTTE STREET,
 Opposite City Market. ALEX. CORBET, Manager

The Captain of the Kansas
 BY LOUIS TRACY.

It happened according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year nineteen hundred and seven, by Malcolm & Allen, at the Department of Agriculture.

(Continued.)

The glasses were strangely appropriate to her present environment. They were almost prophetic, and there was even a sinister sound in the concluding instructions to the "chief musician upon Githalia" in this strain of Aeschylus. That was the terrible feature of her vigil. There was no knowing when or how it would end, she closed the book in a state more closely approximating to hysterical fright than she had been at any previous time during that most trying night. The truth was, though she could not realize it, that her senses were far too alert, her brain too preoccupied, to permit of such an opiate sleep. In her mind's eye, she saw the boat, with their covering occupants, plunging and tossing in the frenzied sea. By contrast, she was far from the action of some cowardly Chilean, she must have gone with Isabel and the others. It was torturing to think that her "fancied security was really more perilous than the more apparent plight of the storm-tossed boat. The words were intended not read, though the words were intended.

And Joey was booming lustily. He dived backwards and forwards on the inverted boat. Indeed, the dog knew, long before Elsie, that the Kansas was afloat again. In the cabin was gurgling and frothing water. In the same instant, she saw the regular routine of the moving ship. She was specializing on the outcome of this new condition of affairs when the door opened and Walker came in. He was luxuriously furnished apartment, while the engineer had just spoken of the telephone as a means of conveying with the captain. A way down in her feminine heart the girl wondered why Courtenay himself had not come to her. Why had he himself been absent from the ship? He had not, of course, he had more urgent matters to attend to, though, in the helpless condition of the ship, it was difficult to appreciate their precise degree of importance.

Anyhow, he had sent word that she was to change her clothes, and he must be discovered, as a quite new and physically disagreeable fact, that her skirt was soaked to her knees, while her blouse was almost in the same condition owing to the quantity of spray which had run down inside her thick under.

It was an absurd thing to be afraid of after all she had endured, but Elsie cried a little when she realized that she had been literally wet to the skin without knowing it. In truth, she had a momentary dread of a fainting fit, and she was until she untied the veil which held her Tam O'Shanter in its place that she learned how the knot had come near to suffocating her.

The prompt relief thus afforded brought an equally absurd desire to laugh. She felt that she had somewhat been pleased in procuring fresh clothing and boots. The outcome of the pleasant feeling of warmth and comfort was such as the girl herself would not have guessed in a week's time. The mere grateful touch of the dry garments induced an extraordinary drowsiness. She felt that she must lie down—just for a minute. She stretched herself on the bed, closed her eyes, and was straightway sound asleep. At the captain's suggestion, Courtenay had given her a strong dose of bromide in the wine!

It was better so. If the ship were dashed to pieces against the rocks which unquestionably lay ahead, Elsie would be whirled to the life eternal before she quite knew what was happening. If, on the other hand, some miracle of the sea enabled the men to construct a seaworthy raft in time, or the rising tide permitted an hour's sleep. And now that the ship was afloat, there were things to be done which only men could do. The saloon, the deck, the fore-cabin were places of the dead. Fearing lest Elsie might pass, Courtenay, before attending to Boyle, had thrown table-cloths over the bodies of men slain in the saloon, for Gray and Tollemache had sternly but vainly striven to repress the second revolt. Tollemache and Walker had dragged out of the smothering spray near the port davits three men who seemed to be merely stunned. These, with the chief officer and perhaps four survivors of the explosion, made up the list of living but non-effective members of the ship's company. There was one other, Gualtero Frasuelo, who was hawling for dear life in his bunk in the fore-cabin, but in that dark hour no one chanced to remember him, and it needed more than a human voice to pit itself against the hurricane which roared over the vessel. The unhappy wretch knew that something out of the ordinary had taken place, and he was scared half out of his wits by the continued absence of the crew. Luckily for himself, he did not appreciate the real predicament of the ship, or he would have raved himself into madness.

Walker, in his brief catalogue of occupations, had suppressed one. To make sure, Courtenay closed a water-tight bulkhead door which cut off the principal staircase from the saloon. Then he and his two

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



MOTOR WEAR UP-TO-DATE.

Two types of high class feminine auto wear are illustrated in this picture, together with fashionable motor wear for men. The central figure wears a three-quarter length coat of squirrel. This garment is loose fitting from the shoulders and has ample coat sleeves with high turn-back cuffs. The collar is wide and rolling and runs into broad revers. The cap is of brown and white herringbone serise with face shield to match. The head protector, which buttons under the chin is detachable around the band of the cap. The figure to the left wears a coat of Austrian wambuck, a novelty for winter with conspicuous markings. High broad cuffs and is lined with white caracul throughout.

GRAHAM SAYS GOVERNMENT WILL SPEND MILLIONS

Georgian Bay Canal to Be Built at a Cost of \$125,000,000—Forty Millions for Railways This Year.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 14—(Special)—"Forget the past and talk about what we are going to do," was the motto of Hon. G. P. Graham, at a meeting held last night at Richmond Hill in the interests of Dr. P. D. McLean, in Centre York. Mr. Graham boasted of a post-office surplus, but admitted there were still in Ontario many places where people got their mail only once a week. He said that for every dollar the government spent in steamship subsidies, the farmer got five. The government, he said, was not spending its own money, but it was the people's money, of which the government was only the trustee, and in his department the government was going to continue spending it. For one thing it would build the Georgian Bay canal, which would cost \$125,000,000.

Talking about the Intercolonial Railway, he said he would not discuss whether the road was mismanaged in the past or not, as he did not want to rake up any ancient history. He said the government had no right to make money out of the Intercolonial, as this road had been built to increase the railway facilities of the dominion. Mr. Graham said his department alone, this year, was asking for \$60,000,000 in estimates, \$30,000,000 of which was for the Grand Trunk Pacific.

After calling down the opposition for introducing a resolution in the house censuring the government for negligence in the collapse of the Quebec bridge, Mr. Graham said to ensure on this matter before the commission they had appointed had made its report.

CHRISTMAS AND FRY'S CHOCOLATES

Fry's Chocolate Confections in quarter, half and pound boxes are made in England and are absolutely pure. While rich and delicate, they are healthful and nourishing. For the holiday feasting they are beyond compare in their REAL WHOLESOMENESS.

Made in England, but I'll give you where.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the heavy advertising in Saturday's Times we are compelled to ask those who require advertisements changed Saturday to send copy in before 6 p. m. Friday. The Times cannot guarantee the insertion of any regular change in Saturday's paper, that is not handed in Friday Afternoon. We trust that advertisers will co-operate with us and prepare Saturday advertisements early, thus enabling us to work our composing room Friday night, if necessary, to properly handle all changes.

Little Folks' Sense and Nonsense.



MAY BELLE'S PRIGHT.
 Little May Belle cried, "Oh, dear me! Just look at that horrid bear! Sitting on top that pretty green tree! And he looks at me with a stare. I think I must run right home to mamma; I am trembling so with fear!"

HELENA DAVIS.



Queensdown telegraphs that steamer Robert Henry (Gen. Erskine, from Dunbarton, etc. for New York, has put in damaged and with several of her crew injured.

A HOME MADE CLEANSER

Makes the Kidneys Filter Poisons and Waste Matter From the Blood, and is Easily Mixed by Anyone.

A leading health journal, in answering the question, "What is the best prescription to clean and purify the blood," puts in these few lines, the following: Fluid Extract of Dandelion one-half ounce, Compound Kargon, one ounce, Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla three ounces. Shake well and use in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime.

A well known local druggist who is familiar with this prescription states that it is harmless, being composed of simple ingredients which can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy.

It cleans the blood of all impurities and nourishes the blood. In just a few days the skin begins to clear of spots, boils and pimples, it puts vigor and energy into run-down, debilitated men and women.

For many years Sarsaparilla alone has been considered a good blood medicine. But while it built up and made new blood, the impurities remained within and the good blood was only temporary.

Sarsaparilla, however, when used in combination with Compound Kargon and Compound Dandelion works wonders. This combination puts the kidneys to work to filter and sift out the waste matter, uric acid and other impurities that cause disease. It makes new blood and relieves rheumatism and lame back and bladder troubles.

This prescription is better than the usual patent medicines, which are in the most part alcoholic concoctions. The ingredients, cost but little and are easily secured at home. Every man and woman here should make some up and try it if they feel their system requires a good blood medicine and tonic.

The Kargon to clean the kidneys and vitalize them so they can clean the blood Sarsaparilla to make new rich blood and Dandelion to tone the stomach, clean the liver and make it active and relieve constipation is the way the prescription acts and is so safely and gently that one does not consider they are taking a medicine.

WEDDINGS

In Savannah (Ga.), on Dec. 9, Miss Julia A. Rourke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Rourke, of West End, was married to N. J. Gillespie, agent of the New York Life, Miss Ella O'Mear and Mr. Rollins attended the bride and groom.

The happy couple left on a trip to Florida, then intended to visit Mr. Gillespie's people in Macon (Ga.), and go to Baltimore to visit Mrs. Gillespie's sister, Mrs. C. N. Sappington.

Watkins-Sinclair.

Miss Edith Margaret Sinclair, daughter of Capt. Charles Sinclair, formerly of St. John, was married at her father's residence, Conshohocken (Pa.) on the 4th inst. to John S. Watkins, of Lansford, in the same state. Miss Elizabeth Moore was maid of honor, Miss Ethel E. Kee, of St. John, was bridesmaid. Little Miss Una Mae Lewis, of Easton, was flower girl. Arthur Lewis was ringbearer. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. A. Lewis, of Easton, a brother-in-law of the bride. The groom was engaged by the bride's father, John C. McKee, of this city, a sister of the bride, was among the guests.

Stokers Way Down

in the boiler-room of the steamship shovel in the coal night and day that gives her power to make a record. The best coal gives the best power.

That is why

Scott's Emulsion

produces flesh when other things fail. It contains more power. It is truly a body food. Many a man, woman and child have broken their records for weight by the pounds of flesh gained from SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is a powerful flesh-producer.

All Druggists: 50c and \$1.00.

Watch That Little Cough!

IT MAY DEVELOP into a serious bronchial affection; often fastening itself upon the delicate organisms of the lungs and precipitating tubercular trouble. You can quickly procure a safe, effectual and absolutely harmless remedy in

DR. WHITE'S HONEY BALM

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Soothing, healing, warming, containing no morphine or alcohol. No chloroform to paralyze the throat, but safe ingredients that loosen the phlegm and stop irritations.

25 CENTS AT ALL DRUG STORES

Made by Dr. Scott's White Liniment Co. St. John, N. B.

Invalid Ladies This Is For You.

There are thousands of females who suffer untold miseries common to their sex. This is largely due to the peculiar habits of life and fashion, and the improper training of girlhood. Then, too, the physical changes that mark the three eras of womanhood (the maiden, the wife, and the mother) have much to do with her sufferings, most of which are endured in silence, unknown by even the family physician and most intimate friends.

To all such whose hollow cheeks, pale faces, sunken eyes, feeble footsteps, indigestion, nervousness, palpitation of the heart, weak, faint and dizzy spells, we would earnestly recommend a course of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. Jos. Sharp, Brighton, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, weak spells, nervous trouble, and found no relief until advised to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I got one box and that helped me so much I sent and got five more. I am now cured completely."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box or three boxes for \$1.25, as all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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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