

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1907.

GREAT OVERCOAT AND SUIT VALUE AT THE UNION

Men's Black and Grey Overcoats, \$4.69
Men's Overcoats, Assorted Patterns, \$6.90
Boys' Overcoats, \$3.29, \$3.98, \$4.29
Men's Suits, \$5, \$5.49, 6.79 to \$18.00
English Worsted Gloves
12 1-2c. a pair, or 2 pairs for 25c.

UNION CLOTHING CO.,
Opp. City Market, 26-28 Charlotte Street.
ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

Ajeppé's Temptation: A Fairy Tale Story for Boys and Girls

BY HELENA DAVIS.

Ajeppé was a little boy who lived many hundred—yes, thousands—of years ago. The name of the race of people to which he belonged has been lost in the mists of time. But the story of Ajeppé's Temptation has come down through the countless generations, for he proved himself too worthy to die with the name and history of his race.

Ajeppé's parents were fisher folk, living beside a deep and beautiful inland sea. Ajeppé's father would go out each day in his small boat, made of rushes and the skins of animals, and cast his net into the water. After having caught several nets full of fish he would return to his home and his wife would take the fish in two huge baskets, and with Ajeppé for company, would walk to the village two miles distant where she would proceed to sell her stock of goods at the market place.

After the fish had been exchanged for money (which was not money like we use in our country), Ajeppé's mother would buy what things she needed for the household and together she and her little Ajeppé would return home. But the fish brought so poor a price at the village—there being so many fishwives in the market with great baskets of the finest fish—that Ajeppé's parents were very poor indeed, and sometimes they had scarcely enough to eat, and their clothing was of the simplest kind.

You cannot nod a bit and dream. So rest and sleep right here, pretty one, till your mother comes back. I shall make a quick bargain today and hasten home. And some sweets you shall have, my own Ajeppé, my lad.

So the loving mother saluted her son farewell till she should return that afternoon from town. And Ajeppé sank on the soft sand beneath the palm trees to rest and to nod and dream. But as he lay there, his eyes studying the far away heavens so full of mystery, he sighed and said aloud:

"Ah, that we might have much money, lands and flocks like the great Prince of the province, and then we would never be hungry or naked again. And we could give unto the poor and feed all the starved dogs that wander about the streets of the town. Ah, that we might be rich."

"That would be a fine thing for so young a person as yourself," said a voice at his elbow. And Ajeppé turned to see beside him a strange being, bent and gray of hair and wrinkled of feature. Whether it was man or woman he could not tell, for the old-looking person wore a robe of his or her feet, and a turban covered most of the head, displaying only the bare of hair at the temples. The face was of a low brow, but was in no way remarkable for strength of feature, and looked as much like one sex as the other.

"Yes, my young man," said the old-looking person again, "it is a fine thing

monstrated Ajeppé warmly. And he sat on the sand in the shade of the trees, looking off across the distant desert that stretched towards the village whither his mother was going. He could still see her dear form, trudging along beneath the heavy baskets.

"But," argued the stranger, "since your parents cannot be considered in this matter, is it not foolish for you to be deprived of the pleasure of a feast, and also of untold riches? You need say nothing to them of the feast today. And tomorrow, after your father has gone out to sea to fish, you may join me here at this spot and I shall give into your hands a deed to lands and flocks, and a title to a princely sphere of life, a new world, so that you may get away from your parents and let them know nothing of your wealth. Every year you may dress yourself in the clothes of a poor boy and return to pay them a visit. But you must put on the poor face, telling them that you are earning a livelihood as a shepherd."

"I cannot agree to anything," so Ajeppé replied, his face flushed with anger at such a proposition. "If I am ever possessed of riches my father and mother shall share them with me. I could not enjoy wealth while they suffered poverty."

"But," said the stranger in a persuasive voice, "since it is possible for you to possess riches and thus remove you from the care of your parents, and save them the expense of your board and clothing, is it not most unwise for you to refuse the blessings offered you? Your parents have so little in life that you should be glad of the chance to let them be rid of all responsibility of your care. Come, is it not better for one of the three to dwell in luxury than for all to suffer poverty?"

"No, I would not enjoy one minute of pleasure were they—my parents—deprived of it. I would in no way deceive them. They have done all in their power to make my life easy and good. I would not return their generosity and love with selfishness and deceit."

"Ah, you so little understand the world," argued the stranger. "If young men were obliged to always remain at home and share in the poverty and ignorance of their parents there would be no such things as rich and successful men. Only by turning your back on old ties, making new ones and creating for yourself a new sphere of life, a new world, so that you may get away from the child hood surroundings and make other and greater ones for yourself. You can do nothing for your parents in their home. Why remain there to become their burden when they are old? Your life should belong to you, and nothing should be allowed to mar your opportunities. Since you cannot have riches to share with your people, you should grasp them for yourself. Your enjoyment of the good things of life can in no way make their poverty the sharper. But—as I am a bit hungry I shall have the feast spread at once. If you care to participate—all well and good."

And before Ajeppé could say aye or nay a fine cloth of white linen appeared upon the ground in front of him, and immediately a dainty and most appetizing luncheon of all the freshest viands of the country appeared set on dishes of silver and gold, placed artistically about the linen spread in front of the astonished Ajeppé.

And how the odor of freshly broiled fish, the well-seasoned birds and the doctored dishes that so tempt man's appetite, did sharpen the already ravenous hunger of Ajeppé! But in vain did the strange being, who had brought about

and his wife. Let me become their support in their old age, and I shall bow to you without a murmur. But under no conditions would I have my parents—not for a kingdom. And as for this feast before me—let me starve before I should forget my dear ones, and eat."

As Ajeppé finished speaking he bent his head and closed his eyes. There was a sudden movement of the person beside him, and the black gown fell to the earth. Also the turban and gray hair fell away from a gloriously beautiful head, and a mask dropped from the face which was that of a wonderful fairy. "Open your eyes, my child," said the fairy, touching Ajeppé with her golden wand. Ajeppé did as bidden and was so surprised at the change which had taken place in his strange companion that he could not speak. "Ah, my dear, good Ajeppé," said the fairy, "I have tempted you all that was in my power to do, and I have found you were of the purest metal. You are the most worthy boy in all this broad land. How many could have withstood the pangs of hunger as you did a little while ago, all through love of the tenderest kind for your parents! Know that through your determined fight against Temptation you have this day won a great victory in life. As a reward for this, I shall know you no longer. This day their fortunes shall change. Your mother comes tender in a chariot all her own. She has on comfortable and beautiful garments. Behold!"

And at that instant up rode Ajeppé's mother in a beautiful chariot, drawn by her son. "Come, dear one," she said, making room for Ajeppé beside her, "I have just sold me a fairy tale, and I have found your great goodness—your father, myself and you—are to enjoy all the blessings of a good and happy life, free from want and care."

And when Ajeppé and his mother reached their home the fairy's work had extended there in advance of them. The lands were cleared and great fields opened up full of vines and fig trees. A flock of sheep browsed in the fresh meadow at the base of the sand hills. And their home—once so poor—was now a castle of comfort and wealth with rich furnishings. And in a cabinet in the hall was found a measure full of gold coin, a real fortune in itself.

And thus was Ajeppé rewarded for withstanding Temptation.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



ACCESSORIES TO THE DRESSY COSTUME.

Accessories equally as important to the wardrobe of the business woman as the society belle are the headwear and neck-dress as those which these are not accessories, from the fact that very often the business woman is called upon to wear an informal evening toilette down to the feet, her time being too limited to afford a change of costume after the business of the day is over. A becoming velvet or handsome felt hat in black or a color matching the costume, may be trimmed with ribbon, flowers or ostrich plumes and be quite appropriate for day wear with even the tailored suit. With this hat she may wear a neck ruche of chiffon or the more fashionable malinette, which is likewise used as a hat trimming. The hat pictured is black velvet trimmed with black ribbon, black ostrich plumes and white roses, and the neck ruche is also black, being made of chiffon with pointed malinette, and the ends finished with long velvet ribbons extending to the knees.

and his wife. Let me become their support in their old age, and I shall bow to you without a murmur. But under no conditions would I have my parents—not for a kingdom. And as for this feast before me—let me starve before I should forget my dear ones, and eat."

As Ajeppé finished speaking he bent his head and closed his eyes. There was a sudden movement of the person beside him, and the black gown fell to the earth. Also the turban and gray hair fell away from a gloriously beautiful head, and a mask dropped from the face which was that of a wonderful fairy. "Open your eyes, my child," said the fairy, touching Ajeppé with her golden wand. Ajeppé did as bidden and was so surprised at the change which had taken place in his strange companion that he could not speak. "Ah, my dear, good Ajeppé," said the fairy, "I have tempted you all that was in my power to do, and I have found you were of the purest metal. You are the most worthy boy in all this broad land. How many could have withstood the pangs of hunger as you did a little while ago, all through love of the tenderest kind for your parents! Know that through your determined fight against Temptation you have this day won a great victory in life. As a reward for this, I shall know you no longer. This day their fortunes shall change. Your mother comes tender in a chariot all her own. She has on comfortable and beautiful garments. Behold!"

And at that instant up rode Ajeppé's mother in a beautiful chariot, drawn by her son. "Come, dear one," she said, making room for Ajeppé beside her, "I have just sold me a fairy tale, and I have found your great goodness—your father, myself and you—are to enjoy all the blessings of a good and happy life, free from want and care."

And when Ajeppé and his mother reached their home the fairy's work had extended there in advance of them. The lands were cleared and great fields opened up full of vines and fig trees. A flock of sheep browsed in the fresh meadow at the base of the sand hills. And their home—once so poor—was now a castle of comfort and wealth with rich furnishings. And in a cabinet in the hall was found a measure full of gold coin, a real fortune in itself.

And thus was Ajeppé rewarded for withstanding Temptation.

WHAT MANY MEN NEED

Dr. Hamilton Has a Prescription That "Sets" You Right Up.

When a man has lost ambition to "dig in" and stay at things—when he complains of headaches, fullness in the right side, pains in the shoulder blade—it is a sure sign that his liver is clogged.

These symptoms invariably indicate a clogged, inactive liver. The body can't get rid of its wastes, and the whole system is half paralyzed.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills stimulate the liver into activity in one night. Being a mild vegetable laxative they produce results in a few hours. The bilious headache and constipation are cured, spirits rise, complexion clears, animation returns. Nothing in the calendar so efficient for that tired, lazy feeling as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Very mild, don't interfere with work, invariably do lots of good. Try a 25c. box, all dealers.

CANADA'S REVENUE

Ottawa, Nov. 8.—The financial statement of the dominion at end of October, issued today, shows the total net debt is \$231,200,732, a decrease of \$85,719 during the past month.

The total revenue for the first seven months of the present fiscal year was \$38,257,776, and total expenditure \$33,904,292, of which \$13,107,834 was on capital account. The principal items of revenue are \$29,299,282 from customs; \$9,361,155 from excise; \$3,730,000 from post office and \$8,015,494 from public works, including railways.

KILLED IN DRUNKEN ROW

Brantford, Ont., Nov. 8.—(Special.)—Richard Baptiste, an Indian, of Tuscarora township, about four miles from Hagersville, received injuries in a fight with his son-in-law that resulted in his death. One of the parties came home drunk, and blows were exchanged. The doctor in attendance thinks no weapons were used, but that death resulted from a fist blow on the head.

Dr. G. R. J. Crawford returned yesterday after spending two or three weeks in hospital work in New York.

What Is Catarrh?

A Dangerous Disease Affecting Thousands of People

It is an inflammation of the mucous membrane, and may affect the head, throat, stomach, bowels, or bladder.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD is most common, often coming on so gradually that it has a firm hold before the nature of the trouble is suspected.

Catarrh is aggravated by a succession of colds, but depends on impure blood. When chronic it is liable to develop into consumption. It is therefore very serious.

The true remedy for catarrh is Hood's Sarsaparilla, because as a constitutional remedy it thoroughly purifies the blood, strikes at the root of the trouble and removes the cause.

This great medicine reaches the delicate passages of the mucous membrane, soothes and rebuilds the tissues, giving them healthy condition and ultimately curing the affection.

Do not delay, but begin treatment at once with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists everywhere. 100 doses one dollar. Prepared only by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Antiseptics or Catarrhs, please desodorize the discharge and sweeten the breath. Price 50c. Druggists or promptly by mail. Prepared by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.



OVERHEARD AT THE GAME. Girl in Grandstand—Isn't that a cruel game? Do you think it is fair for a dozen men to pile themselves on top of the poor fellow that has the ball? Her Escort—No; there oughtn't to be more than eleven of them, anyway.

OLD ST. JOHN MAN CHOSEN RECEIVER

Beverly Robinson Will Look After Liquidation of Haight & Freese.

New York, Nov. 8.—Judge Lacombe, in the United States circuit court today made permanent the receivership for the firm of Haight & Freese, which failed in 1903. In the order the judge states that the firm, which claimed to be conducting a legitimate brokerage business, was in fact fraudulent and that its patrons were regularly swindled.

The order besides making permanent the

receivership of James S. Colt, of Boston, and Beverly Robinson, of St. John (N. B.), into whose hands the liquidation of the firm's affairs was given by the federal courts of Boston and this city, also appointed John D. Townsend, of this city, special master to pass upon all claims against the former brokers not yet passed upon by the receivers.

The firm of Haight & Freese was one of the most prominent of the so-called bucket shops in New England. The head office was in this city, and there were branches in many other places in the east. Receiver James S. Colt is a Boston man. Beverly Robinson, the other receiver, is a New York man, and formerly a resident of St. John (N. B.).

The Agonies of Hades

Arnold supposed to be worse than a bad corn. For years the standard remedy has been Putnam's Corn Extractor. It painlessly removes the worst corn in 24 hours; try it.



Ajeppé turned to see beside him a strange being, bent and gray of hair and wrinkled of feature.

One day when the sun was very sultry it was always warm in the country where Ajeppé's people lived, and Ajeppé was feeling fatigued as he walked with his good mother to the town. He made a request to rest a bit beside a spring that welled up near the road, and where grew a group of noble palm trees to furnish shade to those who stopped to drink from the public spring of ever sweet and cool water.

"Ah, yes, my pretty son," said the sympathetic mother, resting her basket a bit, "do you remain here in this shady spot till I return from the village. It is too warm for you to walk the distance and to stay about the hot market place, where the flies and gnats do so tease you that

TIRED, OFF COLOR LACKING IN STRENGTH

To overcome this condition all the vital functions must be stimulated. You accomplish this by taking Ferrozone.

How it makes the appetite jump. These follows as a natural consequence an abundant supply of rich, red blood. Vitality and strength you'll soon find throbbing within you, because your food is digested so thoroughly that it's readily assimilated.

You soon notice that your color is coming back, and endurance, and, soon the joy of life, health, vigor, strength—and with these come the old-time zest for everything that makes life worth living. Ferrozone is a marvelous body-builder, blood-former and strength-giver.

Ferrozone, by supplying the aid the body needs to build up, gives the recuperative power that will enable you to do your work easily, and to maintain strength. Try it for a month.

See if you don't find it just the thing you need to make you strong. Not a man, woman or child who needs more strength, better nerves and surer health who won't find it in Ferrozone. This nourishing tonic makes you feel like new—brings back the feeling of spirit and ambition you had years ago. Try Ferrozone, sold everywhere in 50c. boxes.

to have all the money one wants. I have the power to grant your wish, providing you agree to it."

"Are you a fairy in disguise?" asked Ajeppé excitedly, and studying the face of the old person.

"I make no boast, my young friend," replied the stranger, "but I tell you again, I can grant your wish if you care to have me do so."

"My wish for wealth—for great riches!" cried Ajeppé, now on his feet, his face full of childish anticipation. Surely, surely, this was some fairy!

"Yes, I can grant your wish for great riches," replied the stranger. "What would you like to have first? A fine dinner, served here beside the cool spring?"

"Oh, yes, yes," cried Ajeppé, his eyes full of eagerness. "Yes, for I am very hungry indeed. Only a bit of wheat bread and dried fish did I have for my breakfast. No more can I have till my mother returns from the market place. That will be long past midday, and I shall be faint with hunger."

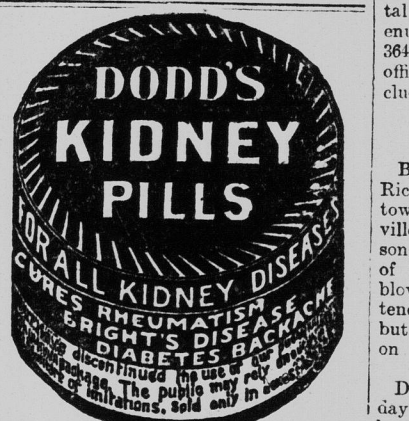
"Ah, then, let your feast be spread right here led," said the old stranger. "Come, what will you have?"

But Ajeppé's face had lighted with a truly wonderful expression of love and gratitude. "Wait, good man—or woman," he ventured, clasping his hands tightly together, and bowing low, as was the manner of the time. "Wait, wait, till my dear mother comes, and then spread the feast."

In the meantime, allow me to hasten some to fetch my good father, for he, too, is hungry and feeling too ill today to go out in his boat for fish. I want my parents to share the feast with me."

"Ah, ha, so you want for others besides yourself," said the person, grinning widely and showing a fine set of teeth. "But I can grant riches to only one person. And on that person will be imposed the pledge to not give away one item of it be a question of near blood kin. Only you can I help. And only you may enjoy the feast. So allow me to order it served now before your mother returns, for they may not share it with you."

"But I cannot enjoy the feast without my dear parents share it with me; nor can I accept great riches without they are allowed to enjoy the benefits," replied



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS