

THE EVENING TIMES ST. JOHN, N. B. MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1903.

STRIKING PRICES!

Others Talk about Their Cut Prices.
Our Prices Are Always The Lowest!
In buying at THE UNION you buy direct from the makers
and save the middleman's profits. That's why
We Sell so Low.

MEN'S SUITS.

Men's Suits in Plain and Mixed Tweeds. Former prices, \$8.00 NOW \$4.50
Men's Suits in Mixed and Plaid Tweeds. Former prices, 10.00 NOW 6.50
Men's Suits in Scotch and Hessian Tweeds. Former prices, 12.00 NOW 8.00
Men's Spring Overcoats \$4.99 to \$12.00

Union Clothing Company

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

THE LONELY GUARD,

NORMAN INNES.

Author of "The Surge of War" (London Magazine, Brevity, March, 1902); "Parson Croft" (Brevity, March, 1901).

(Continued)

"Pardon me, Your Excellency," said I with a bow, "but I must ask you to withdraw to your apartment in accordance with rules, a copy of which I had the honour of giving you."

"We are here by Count von Weggen's permission," she replied in a voice in which, to my utter surprise, I could distinguish neither triumph nor resentment.

"But if Your Excellency will be good enough to consider," I stammered, "I have the honour to be in charge of your castle, under Her Majesty's special commission. Hence no word of the Count's can override my wishes."

"Alas, Captain Lesly, I have no knowledge of your Austrian customs," said she with a shrug of her shoulders. Methought the Count's permission was enough—but see, he is yonder."

Her answer took my breath away. I looked for a flat denial of my authority, for hitting sarcasm, for force of retort, and instead, she met my assertion of authority with a smile, with naught but a shrug of her shoulders, by a reference to her cousin.

Surprised yet in no wise assured that this was not the calm that so often goes before a storm, I passed down the moonlit path and so came to the terrace beneath the low battlement upon which the Countess and her gallant were leaning.

I was close upon them before they were conscious of my approach. They turned swiftly at the ring of my spurs on the flags, he with his arm about her waist, she with her head against his shoulder.

"Saints!" gasped Elsa von Rohn. I caught the shimmer of the pearls at her throat. "Captain von Lesly as I live," cried the man.

"At your service, Excellency," I replied with a bow to the Countess. "I have the honor of asking you to retire. It is late, and as you are aware, my sentries have orders that the ladies of the castle and their servants must be within doors by the hour of nine."

It was then von Weggen interposed. "But surely, Captain von Lesly, my rules are not as the laws of the Medes, so narrow, that these ladies may not now and again be guided by their spirit rather than the letter."

"No, Sir Count," answered I with all courtesy, "but it is now more than two hours after the appointed time and their Excellencies are in the garden."

"And in good hands, I'll warrant that," cried von Weggen, with a laugh. "That may be," said I curtly, my temper growing shorter each moment. "But these ladies are none the less beneath my charge."

"Then, sir, are they prisoners to do thy bidding?" demanded the Count.

"I am responsible for their Excellencies, for their lives, and their cas-

ties, and in accordance with the rules I have laid down for their welfare I must ask the Countess Elsa von Rohn to honour me by retiring from this garden."

My speech was calm enough, but my patience was at an end.

von Weggen scowled, I marked him in the moonlight and noted the set of his lips.

"By St. Anne!" he cried hotly. "A brother officer should be sufficient guarantee for the safety of these ladies."

I bowed to the Countess without a glance at the man at her side.

"Your Excellency has heard my words," cried the Count, and his knave's arm tightened about his cousin. "Since the word of an officer of Austrian Grenadiers does not satisfy a foreigner, a leader of Hungarian Hussars, I must challenge your word, to question the permission I have seen fit to accord these ladies."

"My blood was aflame in a moment, I looked to the wind."

"Sir Count," cried I fiercely, "foreigner I am, nor will I argue of birth or lineage, but here, no officer, were he foreigner or native-born, would take the word of one who stands a traitor self-confessed to his sovereign and the uniform he wears."

"Traitor!" gasped von Weggen, gripping his sword, "knave!" and his words died in an oath as into the moonlight stepped the Countess Inez.

She had approached us noiselessly in the shadow of the yew hedge, and her sudden appearance took von Weggen aback.

"Aye, traitor!" I repeated,—"also thief, I had it in my mind, to call him—" a traitor on thine own avowal as I heard myself no later than sunset, as the Countess von Rohn can witness."

The Count started, for an instant his jaw fell. He glanced at Inez von Rohn with fearful questioning look, then at her sister, whose hand had never left his arm. And his face brightened, the old scorn flashed in his eyes.

"Captain von Lesly," said he—his voice was firm—"you have charged me with treachery to Austria, with having with mine own lips, in your hearing, confessed myself a traitor. Such a charge must be made good, must be tied to the uttermost, since it means my ruin or thine."

He paused and glanced at Inez von Rohn, who stood with a rose in her hands, plucking at its petals with the utmost unconcern.

"I leave it to thee to lay thy accusation before the authorities, to give proof of my addition, to produce a single witness to my guilt."

He spoke so slowly, so calmly, that I was a prey to a sudden fear. Had I proof indeed of my charge, could I rely upon my only witness under circumstances such as these, was his assurance to be wondered at?

He knew as did I, to my sorrow,

How Is Your Blood?

If you lack strength, are nervous, have no appetite, don't sleep well, get tired easily, your blood is in bad condition. You cannot be strong without pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes good rich blood and keeps it good.

Impure Blood.—"My little boy had a continual breaking out of sores, I gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a short time he was completely cured." Mrs. LUDIA SCHAEZ, Stratford, Ont.

Head No Appetite.—"I was troubled with dyspepsia and had no appetite. I had Hood's Sarsaparilla and my constitution was fully restored." FLORENCE BROWN, Sudberville, Wisconsin.

Weakness.—"I bless the day I heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it cured my extreme weakness after grip, built my husband up after pneumonia, and cured eczema and blood-poisoning in our children." Mrs. M. A. DUNWORTH, Box 4, Emburyville, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold everywhere, 100 Doses One Dollar. Prepared only by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

that failing that solitary witness my charge must fall ignominiously, and with it my hopes and career.

I glanced at the Countess, my cheeks were grey, but I could read naught in that small oval face, every delicate feature of which was so clearly defined in the moonlight.

Would she, my only hope, prove false to herself and to me? Little mercy, I knew, was like to be mine, yet in spite of the hatred she bore me, I looked for justice at her hands, for truth from her lips.

Mastering my emotion as best I might, I met his challenge with an air of confidence little in accord with my inner feelings.

"Witnesses!" I cried, "I doubt not that the Countess von Rohn will back my words."

"Saints! Does the man rave?" cried the rogue in well-forgotten astonishment, as he turned to the elder of the sisters.

"Canst thou back his words?" His lips quivered for a moment, the pride died in his eyes, and then, as if he stood still, I choked for breath as that lady, without a glance for me or the other, answered sharply:

"Nay, I cannot."

"Cannot!" I gasped in dismay. Unflinching, she looked me in the eyes.

"Captain Lesly, I have said it. I cannot."

(To be Continued.)

ATTORNEY-GENERAL

RESERVES DECISION

Matter of The King vs. Canadian Bank Note Company Before Mr. Hazen Now.

On Saturday afternoon in the equity court room the matter of The King vs. The Canadian Bank Note Company and others came up before Attorney-General Hazen. A. H. Harrington, K. C., and M. G. Teed, K. C., appeared for the King, and Dr. A. O. Earle, K. C., A. A. Wilson, K. C., H. J. Smith and J. H. A. L. Farnham, K. C., appeared for the company and shareholders.

About five years ago incorporation was granted The Canadian Bank Note Company, which has since gone out of business. The shareholders, or some of them, are responsible men, and it appears that if they could be held to be partners and not members of an incorporated company it would be to the advantage of the company's creditors.

An application was therefore made to Acting Attorney-General Robinson for a fiat to bring a writ of *ad quod damus* to set aside the incorporation. The defendants then applied to Attorney-General McKewen and obtained a summons to set aside the fiat or to enter a *nolle prosequi*.

The summons was made returnable on March 5, but in the meantime the government met defeat at the polls, and former Attorney-General McKewen left the matter to be determined by his successor.

Those moving against the fiat, while admitting that a mistake was made by the incorporators in not having enough stock subscribed, deny that there was any fraud, and contend that a fiat to set aside the incorporation should be granted only in case of fraud. The mistake, they claim, can be or could have been cured. They further say that incorporation should not be set aside because such action would involve large property interests.

The attorney-general reserved his decision.

The St. John county branch of the New Brunswick Temperance Federation will hold its monthly meeting in the Every Day Club rooms this evening at 7.30 o'clock. After election of officers, H. A. Powell will address the meeting; special music; all members requested to be present and bring friends.

STRONG ADDRESSES

IN EVERY DAY CLUB

The terrible responsibility resting upon the drunken father who transmits to children an inherited appetite for liquor, was one of the points a strongly dwelt upon by Rev. Mr. Healey, of Charlton, in his address at the Every Day Club yesterday afternoon. He pointed out the need of educational work, to make more general the knowledge of the evil effects of alcohol upon the human system, and its transmission to succeeding generations.

Mr. Healey also referred to the evils of the drinking habit, which proved the downfall of many. He was glad a movement was on foot to reduce the number of licenses issued in St. John. He declared that in arresting and putting drunken men in jail the community was not consistent. Since it issued licenses and accepted revenue from the traffic it should not arrest the drunken men, but send them to a hospital and take care of them. With regard to the Every Day Club, he had been strongly impressed by its motto, To help men was a noble work. He was glad to know the tide of temperance sentiment was steadily rising toward prohibition of the manufacture and sale of liquor.

The club choir sang two hymns, there was a duet by Miss Collier and another lady, and solos by Miss Laid, Colwell and Messrs Bennett, Colwell and Ross.

Rev. Mr. Armstrong, rector of Trinity, was the speaker last evening. The hall was filled. Through a misunderstanding there was no special music. The rector of Trinity, who delivered his very impressive address to the subject of character and those qualities which endure beyond this life. Those upon which he dwelt especially were honesty, faithfulness and fidelity, and that broad sympathy which reaches out to all mankind.

Regarding temperance, he made the single remark that no drunkard shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven, and in view of that he could not understand how one man could offer another drink, or laugh at a drunkard. Very impressively he made a strong appeal to the public to support human sympathy, which had itself worked out in helpful service, and had Jesus Christ been a man, he would have been a member of the Every Day Club and said that it had his personal sympathy.

It is understood that the revised plan recommended that the w.o.e of the extension to the 40-foot wharf now under construction should be built at an angle. The minister of public works in forwarding the plan has asked the mayor to obtain the consent of the council as soon as possible, so that the work may be started. The west side committee has been called to consider the matter this morning.

MILITIA PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS

Ottawa, March 29.—Colonel Buchanan, C. M. G., commanding Quebec command, is granted temporary rank of brigadier-general in Canadian militia, from April 1.

Colonel T. Penon is appointed commandant of the Royal School of Artillery and inspector of artillery vice Colonel R. W. Rutherford appointed master general of ordnance.

Major D. V. Eaton, Royal Canadian Artillery, is promoted to be director of training on headquarters staff from assistant director of operations and staff duties.

Maritime Provinces.—To be chief staff officer, Lieut. Col. W. M. Humphrey, who vacates the appointment of deputy assistant adjutant general vice Major D. S. O. Royal Engineers, whose period of service with Canadian government has expired.

To be deputy assistant adjutant general, Captain Joseph Andrew Bryson reserve of officers, vice Lieut. Col. W. M. Humphrey transferred.

2nd Regiment, St. John Fusiliers.—To be provisional lieutenant (as a special case), James Vickers Anglin, gentleman, vice T. Walker, retired.

74th Regiment, the Brunswick Rangers. Provisional lieutenant (supernumerary), M. M. Allen is assigned into the establishment, vice Major F. J. White who is transferred to the office of officers.

A WRINKLE FOR CAKE MAKERS. If you are your own cake baker—and surely you are—you perhaps have noted the difference there is in flour.

There are two principal constituents in flour—starch and gluten. All wheats contain both, but in varying quantities. On Manitoba spring wheat contains a large percentage of gluten. By combining the two kinds of wheat scientifically a flour is made that gives delightful results, whether for cake, pastry or bread.

Mixers are now blending these two kinds of wheat in such a way that the rich delicacy of the first is combined with the strength of the second—making an ideal flour.

Expert cooks have given Blended Flour exhaustive tests, and they are one in the opinion that no other flour can make such white, light wholesome cake, pastry and bread.

Housekeepers will find Blended Flour equal, both for making dainty foods and substantial baking and they will find Blended Flour most economical, too.

Blended Flour most economical, too. 24.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Contains all the wonderful lung-healing virtues of the Norway pine tree and cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

Do Not Accept Dangerous Substitutes.

There is nothing "just as good" as Dr. Wood's. Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price is 25 cents.

COLD SETTLED ON THE LUNGS.

Mrs. Irwin Bennett, Parrsboro, N. S., writes: "I feel it my duty to write a few words in praise of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I took a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, and made it almost impossible to breathe at times. I coughed constantly and could not sleep at nights. A friend told me how Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup had helped her, so I procured some, and before I had taken one bottle my cough was gone and I could lie down and sleep at night."

REVISED WHARF PLAN IS RECEIVED

The mayor received on Saturday from Hon. William Pugsley, a revised plan of the new wharf extension on the west side, which had been prepared by A. St. Laurent, the expert sent here to make a report in consequence of objections to the straight wharf which were raised by Capt. Walsh of the C. P. R.

It is understood that the revised plan recommended that the w.o.e of the extension to the 40-foot wharf now under construction should be built at an angle. The minister of public works in forwarding the plan has asked the mayor to obtain the consent of the council as soon as possible, so that the work may be started. The west side committee has been called to consider the matter this morning.

FORMER ST. JOHN WOMAN DIES NEAR CHICAGO

William J. Cunningham, turnkey in the county jail, received a telegram yesterday from Frank E. Marshall announcing the death of his wife, Mrs. Ruby M. Marshall, in Englewood (Ill.), a suburb of Chicago, on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Marshall was also a daughter of the late John Dickie, for many years proprietor of the Queen Hotel, week ago Mr. Teakles only child, a promising young woman, died of the same disease, and this greatly affected him. He fell ill four days ago and despite the efforts of two doctors and a trained nurse who were in attendance passed away at 10 o'clock Sunday morning.

Mr. Teakles, who was sixty years of age, leaves a widow and three brothers, Bliss and Hugh of South Branch, and George of Sonerville (Mass.) with whom his aged mother resides.

FENWICK TEAKLES, OF SOUTH BRANCH, DEAD

Fenwick Teakles, a farmer, and a man well known in Kings county, died yesterday morning of pneumonia at his home at South Branch, above Penobscia. A week ago Mr. Teakles only child, a promising young woman, died of the same disease, and this greatly affected him. He fell ill four days ago and despite the efforts of two doctors and a trained nurse who were in attendance passed away at 10 o'clock Sunday morning.

Mr. Teakles, who was sixty years of age, leaves a widow and three brothers, Bliss and Hugh of South Branch, and George of Sonerville (Mass.) with whom his aged mother resides.

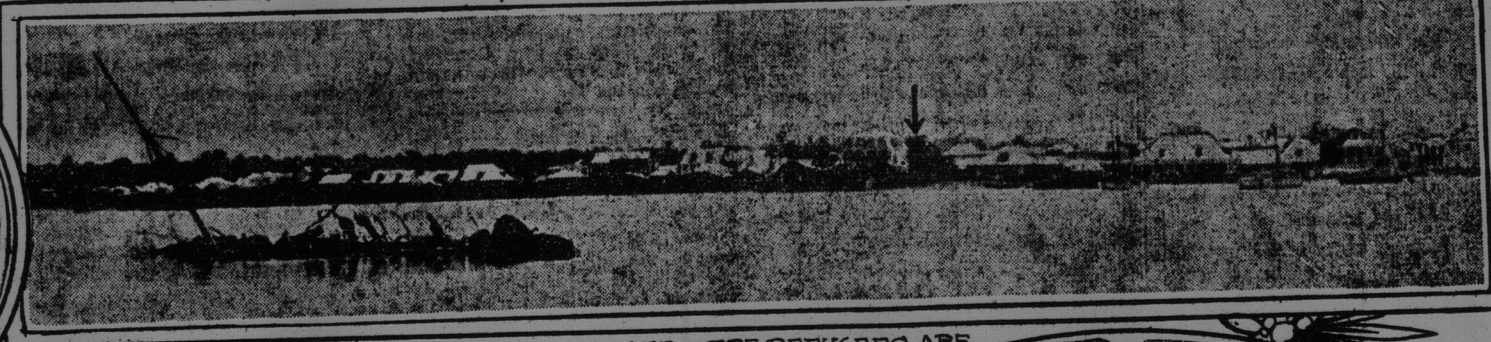
THISTLE CLUB MEMBERS AT CHURCH

The members of the Thistle Curling Club, about seventy strong, attended morning service in St. Mary's church yesterday. There was a very large attendance and the service was of a most hearty character.

Archdeacon Raymond, who is chaplain of the club, preached an eloquent and appropriate sermon from 1st Timothy, I. 5. The members of the club occupied seats specially assigned to them and joined heartily in the singing.

Scene of Recent Executions of Haytien Rebel Suspects

SAINT CYRIL
CELESTIN
BOISBRIEN
WAS



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GONAVIES. SHOWS FRENCH CONSULATE WHERE REFUGEES ARE NOW STOPPING

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LANDING PARTY FROM THE U.S.S. EAGLE.

Something for Sale

Nearly every family has something around the house that they wish to dispose of and that some other family needs and would pay for. Get together to your mutual advantage. A FOR SALE ad. in THE TIMES will sell anything, thing, for THE TIMES REACHES NEARLY EVERYBODY. One cent a word per day is all an ad. costs.

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Three hundred and twelve issues DELIVERED BY MAIL to subscribers outside of St. John, Fairville and Milford for

One Dollar

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Write your name and post office address below and mail this ad, together with a ONE DOLLAR BILL, and THE TIMES will be started at once.

Name _____
Address _____

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