



Women's Patent Colt Good-Year Welt

BUTTON BOOTS

Medium Weight, Extended Edge, High Arch Stylish Cuban Heel

Regular Price \$4.00

THIS WEEK \$3.00

McMANUS & CO.

THE MISSES YOUNG

MILLINERY OPENING

On Wed. Morning, March 27th at 10 o'clock.

we will show a charming collection of chic millinery, partly imported from the leading fashion centres and partly the production of our own work-rooms. The most fastidious will be charmed with our offerings. We solicit an inspection.

THE MISSES YOUNG

- Pretty Waists -

We sold about two thousand waists last season, which goes to prove we must carry the right goods at the right prices.

Fancy Voil Waists, \$1.75 to \$4.00. Embroidered Waists, 50c. to \$4.00. Tailored Waists, 75c. to \$3.00. Colored Waists, 50c. to \$1.00. Nett Waists, \$3.00 to \$6.00. Silk Waists, \$2.50 to \$7.00.

OUR DOLLAR WAISTS are seldom surpassed. Select your new Spring Suit or Coat now. Many styles and cloths from which to select.

R. L. BLACK - - York St.

Wall Paper Our samples of Wall Papers this year are far ahead of anything that we have ever shown. "Don't fail to look at them before you buy."

HALL'S BOOK STORE - - Queen St.

SPRING and EASTER OPENING

of imported French English and American

Millinery.

Tuesday, March 25th, and following days.

Miss Morgan YORK STREET

- Our Second Birthday -

And we are going to give everyone a Birthday Gift by putting on one of the **BIGGEST BARGAIN SALES** ever put on by us. You know what that means. **BE READY**

F. S. WILLIAMS ST. MARYS

Store open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulator, never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's pills sold at 25c a box, or three for \$1.00. Mailed to any address. The Robell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Sold in Fredericton by A. J. RYAN.

Mike Gibbons, and Paddy Lavin have signed for a clash to take place in Cleveland, April 29.

New Orleans sports stand ready to put up a \$17,000 purse for a bout between Ad Wolgast and Joe Mandot.

The Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

Author of "The Spoilers" and "The Barrier"

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[CONTINUED.]

"Can you do it?"
Balt's thick lips drew back from his yellow teeth in that smile which Emerson had come to recognize as a harbinger of the violent acts that rejoiced his lawless soul.

"Listen," said he, with a chuckle. "Down the street yonder I've got a hundred fishermen. Half of them are drunk at this minute and the rest are half drunk."

"Then they are of no use to us."
"I don't reckon you ever seen a herd of Kalvik fishermen out of a job, did you? Well, there's just two things they know, fishing and fighting, and this ain't the fishing season. When they hit Seattle the police force goes up into the residence section and stuffs cotton in its ears, because the only thing that is strong enough to stand between a uniform and a fisherman is a bill."

"Can you induce them to work?"
"I can. All I'm afraid of is that I can't induce them to quit. They're liable to put his freight aboard the Bedford Castle and then pull down the dock in a spirit of playfulness and pile it in Captain Peasley's cabin. There ain't no convulsion of nature that's equal to a gang of idle fishermen."

"When can they begin?"

"Well, it will take me all night to round them up, and I'll have to lick four or five, but there ought to be a dozen or two on hand in the morning." George cast a roving eye over the warehouse from the heavy plank underfoot to the wide spanning rafters above. "Yes," he concluded, "I don't see nothing breakable, so I guess it's safe."

"Would you like me to go with you?"

The giant considered him speculatively. "I don't think so. I ain't never seen you in action. No, you better stay here and arrange to guard this stuff till morning. I'll do the rest."

The following morning, true to his word, the big fellow walked into the warehouse followed by a score or more of burly fishermen.

Balt bore signs of strife. The big man's lips were cut, while back of one ear a knot had sprung up overnight like a fungus.

They fell to work quickly, stripping themselves to their undershirts; they manned the hoists, seized trucks and bale hooks and began their tasks with a thoroughly ununion energy. Some of them were still so drunk that they staggered, their awkwardness affording huge sport to their companions, yet even in their intoxication they were surprisingly capable. George sought out Boyd and proudly inquired:

"What do you think of them, eh?"
"They are splendid. But where are the others?"

"Well, there are two or three that won't be able to get around at all." He meditatively stroked the knuckles of his right hand, which were badly bruised. "But the balance will be here tomorrow. These are just the mildest mannered ones—the family men, you might say. The others will show up gradual."

The work had not continued many hours before a stranger made his way in upon the dock and began to argue with the first fisherman he met. Boyd, approaching him, demanded:

"What do you want?"
"Nothing," said the newcomer. "Then get out."

"What for? I'm just talking to this man."

"Will you go?"

"Say, you can't load that cargo this way," the man began threateningly. "And you can't make me go!"

At which Emerson seized him by the collar and quickly disproved the assertion, to the great delight of the fishermen. He thrust him out into the street.

"I'm a union man, and you can't load that ship with scabs," the stranger swore as he slunk off.

The first actual violence, however, occurred when the fishermen knocked off for the noon hour. Boyd called up the police department, then summoned Big George. It was with considerable difficulty that the nonunion crew fought its way back to resume work at 1 o'clock.

During the afternoon the strikers made several attempts to enter the dock shed, and it required a firm stand by the guards to restrain them.

The next morning found the nonunion men out in such force that they were divided into a night and a day crew, half of them being sent back to report later, while among the mountains of freight the work went forward faster than ever. But in time the city awoke to the realization that a serious conflict was in progress. The handful of fishermen, outnumbered twenty to one and guarded only by a thin line of pickets, became a center of general interest.

It was on the fourth day that Boyd espied the man in the gray suit among the strikers and pointed him out to his three companions, Clyde and Fraser, having joined him and George in a spirit of curiosity.

Late in the afternoon, without a moment's warning, the strikers rushed in a body, bearing down the guards like reeds.

Emerson and his companions found themselves carried away before the onslaught like chips in the surf, then sucked into a maelstrom where the first duty was self preservation. Boyd succeeded in keeping his footing and eventually fought his way to a backing of crated machinery, where he stooped and ripped a cleat loose. Then, laying about him with this weapon, he cleared a space.

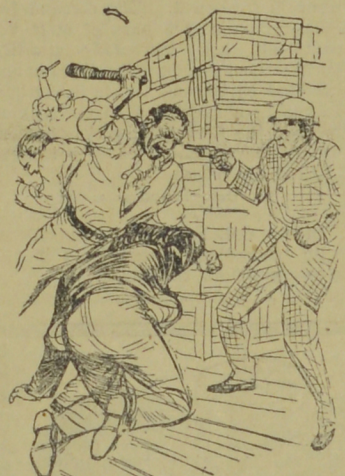
At the first alarm the fishermen had armed themselves with bale hooks and budgeons and for a time worked havoc among their assailants.

Seeing Clyde in a helpless condition Emerson shouted:

"Come on! I'll help you aboard the ship!" He found a hardwood club beneath his feet and with it cleared a pathway for Clyde and himself. He suddenly spied the man in the gray suit, who had eluded upon one of the freight piles, whence he was scanning the crowd. The man recognized Emerson and pointed him out. The next instant Boyd saw him approach, followed by several others. Then though Boyd fell back farther, the others rushed in and he found himself hard beset. What happened thereafter neither he nor Alton Clyde, who was half dazed to begin with, ever clearly remembered.

Before he had recognized the personal nature of the assault Emerson found himself engaged in a furious hand to hand struggle. Then a sudden blackness swallowed him up, after which he found himself upon his knees, his arms loosely encircling a pair of legs. As he struggled upward something smote him in the side with sickening force, and he went to his knees again.

He could only raise his shoulder and fling an arm weakly above his head in anticipation of the crushing blow he



HE COULD ONLY FLING AN ARM WEAKLY ABOVE HIS HEAD.

thought was coming. But it did not descend. Instead he heard a gunshot. A weight sank across his calves. Then, with a final effort, he pulled himself free and staggered to his feet, his head rocking, his knees sagging. He saw a man's figure facing him and lunged at it to bring up in the arms of "Fingerless" Fraser.

Boyd turned and beheld the body of a man stretched face downward on the floor. Beyond the fellow in the gray suit was disappearing into the crowd. Then he saw a gleam of blue metal in Fraser's hands.

"Give me that gun!" he panted.

"I may need it myself, and I ain't got but the one here. Let's get Clyde out of this."

Fraser lifted the young clubman, who was huddled in a formless heap, as if he had fallen from a great height, and together the two dragged him toward the Bedford Castle.

That night under glaring headlines the evening papers told the story, reporting one fisherman fatally hurt, one striker dead of a gunshot wound and many others injured.

CHAPTER XII.

A HALF mile from Captain Peasley's ship the rival company tenders were loading rapidly with union labor. The next day Emerson and Clyde drove down to the dock with Cherry in a closed carriage, experiencing no annoyance beyond some jeers and insults as they passed through the picket line. Boyd had barely seen them comfortably established on board when up the ship's gangway came "Fingerless" Fraser, radiantly attired, three heavily laden hotel porters groaning at his back, the customary thick waisted cigar between his teeth.

"Are you going with us?" Boyd inquired.

"Sure."

"See here! Is life one long succession of surprise parties with you?"

"Why, I've figured on this right along."

"But the ship is jammed now. There is no room."

(To Be Continued.)

ZAM-BUK IN THE HOME

Read how useful it Proved in these Widely Different Cases

Zam-Buk's strongest point is its effectiveness in all kinds of skin diseases and injuries. Just note how excellent these persons proved it in widely different directions.

Sore Heel—Mrs. C. A. Campbell, of Powassan, Ont., writes: "One of my heels was very badly blistered by a pair of new shoes, and the poisonous dye from my stocking got into it, and made a bad sore. For a week I could not put on a shoe, and suffered great pain. I applied Zam-Buk, and in a few days it drew the poison out and healed the wound."

Bad Cut—Mrs. J. Virgint, of Onondaga, Ont., writes: "Zam-Buk healed a bad cut which I sustained. I was hurrying across my yard one day when I slipped and fell heavily, my knee striking a sharp stone. At the moment I did not realize how badly I was hurt, but I found I had a bad cut about two inches long, very jagged and very deep. We bathed the cut and applied Zam-Buk. This stopped the smarting very quickly, and in a few days it had healed the wound completely. For cuts and bruises Zam-Buk is a splendid remedy."

Eczema Cured—Mrs. Antoine Arsenault of Maxville, P.E.I., writes: "I can highly recommend Zam-Buk to any person suffering from eczema. I had this disease and was under doctors' treatment for two years, without any good result. I then tried Zam-Buk and in the end it cured me."

Zam-Buk is just as good for piles, blood-poison, festering sores, pimples, eruptions, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin injuries and diseases. 50c. box all druggists and stores, or post free for price from Zam-Buk Company, Toronto. Try Zam-Buk Soap, 25c. tablet.

NEGRO'S THIRD TRIAL FOR MURDER

Anniston, Ala., April 12.—The case of Ervin Pope, a negro who has been twice convicted and condemned to death for the murder of J. B. McClurkin, a white man, was called in court here today for the third trial. The murder of McClurkin occurred in the town of Oxford on April 20, 1909. Pope was convicted of the crime on circumstantial evidence. The Supreme Court has twice reversed the verdict and ordered a new trial in the case.

SIR MELBOURNE TAIT SOON TO RETIRE

Montreal, April 11.—In view of the forthcoming retirement of Sir Melbourne Tait, Chief Justice of the Superior Court, McGill University will confer upon him the honorary degree of doctor of laws. "On the ground of his high legal distinction and his services to public life."

The degree will be conferred at the convocation on Friday May 10. Bruno Granichsgaden, the composer of "The Rose Maid," has returned to Europe. He is working on a new light opera, "The Vagabond Princess," in which the Hungarian star.

TOO MUCH STARCH A Food Problem

An Asheville man tells how right food did that which medicines had failed to accomplish:

"For more than 15 years," he says, "I was afflicted with stomach trouble and intestinal indigestion, gas forming in stomach and bowels and giving me great distress. These conditions were undoubtedly due to the starchy food I ate, white bread, potatoes, etc., and didn't digest. I grew worse with time, till, 2 years ago, I had an attack which the doctor diagnosed as appendicitis. When the surgeon operated on me, however, it was found that my trouble was ulcer of the pancreas, instead of appendicitis."

"Since that time I have had several such attacks, suffering greatly. The last attack was about 3 months ago, and I endured untold agonies."

"The doctor then said that I would have to eat less starchy stuff, so I began the use of Grape-Nuts food for I knew it to be pre-digested, and have continued same with most gratifying results. It has built me up wonderfully. I gained 10 pounds in the first 8 weeks that I used Grape-Nuts; my general health is better than ever before, my brain is clearer and my nerves stronger."

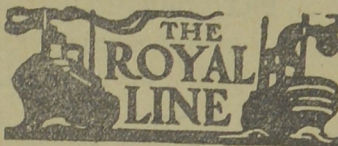
"For breakfast and dinner, each, I take 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with cream, a small slice of dry toast an egg soft boiled and a cup of Postum; and I make the evening meal on Grape-Nuts and cream alone—this gives me a good night's rest. I am well again." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

(To Be Continued.)

TRAVELLERS GUIDE



WINTER SERVICE.
From Halifax From Bristol
April 3 "Royal George" April 17
May 1 "Royal George" May 15

SUMMER SERVICE
Montreal Bristol
May 15 "Royal Edward" May 29
and fortnightly thereafter.

Ask for pamphlet of 3 Weeks Trip, July 10 to London and Paris.

These steamers are equipped with the latest devices for the comfort and convenience of passengers. The private suites of apartments and the luxuriously appointed public cabins, treated after historic periods in decorative art, are UNEXCELLED by anything on the Atlantic. For all particulars apply to

F. B. EDGECOMBE, Local Agent
Fredericton, N. B.
or local agents.

I.C.R. DEPARTURES.

No. 303—Mixed for Loggieville, 5.45
No. 317—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 6.15.

No. 321—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 11.15.

No. 323—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 16.20.

No. 301—Express for Loggieville, Chatham, Campbellton, Quebec, Montreal, etc., 18.30.

No. 327—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 18.40.

No. 329—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 22.00.

I.C.R. ARRIVALS.

No. 318—Suburban from Marysville 8.15.

No. 302—Express from Loggieville, Chatham Junction 13.20

No. 322—Suburban from Marysville 3.45.

No. 304—Mixed from Loggieville and Chatham Junction 16.30

No. 326—Suburban from Marysville 18.20.

No. 328—Suburban from Marysville 9.15.

No. 338—Suburban from Marysville 2.35.

C.P.R. DEPARTURES.

6.20 a.m.—Express for St. John, Portland, Boston, Woodstock, etc.

7.45 a.m.—Mixed for Woodstock and points north. Leaves St. Mary's at 8.15.

9.45 a.m.—Express for St. John and points east.

4.00 p.m.—Mixed for Woodstock via Gibson branch. Leaves St. Mary's at 4.30

5.45 p.m.—Express for Montreal Boston, Woodstock, St. Stephen, etc.

9.00 p.m.—Express for St. John and points east.

C.P.R. ARRIVALS.

9.10 a.m.—Express from St. John and points east.

12.30 p.m.—Mixed from Woodstock via Gibson Branch. Arrives at St. Mary's at 12.05 p.m.

11.50 a.m.—Express from Montreal Boston, etc.

7.55 p.m.—Express from St. John and points east.

8.55 p.m.—Mixed from Woodstock and points north. Arrives at St. Mary's at 8.25 p.m.

10.10 p.m.—Express from Boston Portland, Woodstock, St. Stephen, etc.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

VERY LOW FARES
SECOND CLASS TO THE
PACIFIC COAST

March 1st. to April 15th 1912

To Vancouver, B.C.
Victoria, B.C.
Portland, Ore.
Seattle, Wash.
Nelson, B.C.
Trail, B.C.
Rossland, B.C.

\$58.25

To San Francisco, Cal.
San Diego, Cal.
Mexico City, Mex.
Los Angeles, Cal.

\$58.35

EQUALLY LOW FARES FROM
AND TO OTHER POINTS

COLONIST CARS ON MARITIME
EXPRESS TO MONTREAL.

For further particulars apply to
F. B. Edgcombe
City Ticket Agent

Canadian Pacific

Passenger Train Service from Fredericton. Effective Oct. 8th 1911. Atlantic Time. Trains daily except Sunday.

DEPARTURES

10 A.M.—For St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Plaster Rock, Grand Falls, Edmundston, Fort Fairfield, Caribou, Presque Isle, and for Portland, Boston, etc.

1.45 A.M.—Via Gibson Branch for Woodstock and Houlton, connecting at Newburg Junction for points North. Plaster Rock, Grand Falls, Edmundston, Fort Fairfield, Caribou and Presque Isle.

1.45 A.M.—For Fredericton Junction connecting for St. John and points East.

4.00 P.M.—Via Gibson Branch. For Woodstock and points North to and including Arsebrook Jct.

1.45 P.M.—For Fredericton Junction connecting with Montreal Express which connects at McAdam for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock and points North to Arsebrook Jct. Also connects at Montreal for all points West. Also connects at Fredericton Junction with Boston Express.

1.00 P.M.—For St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS

1.10 A.M.—From St. John and East

1.50 A.M.—From Boston Montreal, St. Stephen, Woodstock, and North and Houlton.

12.30 A.M.—From Woodstock and North via Gibson.

5.55 P.M.—From Woodstock and North via Gibson.

7.55 P.M.—From St. John and East

10.40 P.M.—From Boston, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton.

W.B. Howard, D.P.A., St. John, N.B.

DIAMOND

Birthstone for April

As a Gift, nothing can compare with the DIAMOND—it is the Gift of Gifts.

Our assortment of Rings is the Largest and Finest in city

Only Gems of the Purest Grade are sold by us—the settings are in 18k. and 14k., Solid Gold and the prices are consistent with the quality.

OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL **F. E. Blackmer**
A Good Place to Trade

418
QUEEN
STREET

ADVERTISE IN THE MAIL AND GET RESULTS.