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**Women's Patent Colt
Buttoned Boot for
\$2.49**

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 Vell 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 MILLINER

will arrive from Boston to-day and be ready to meet the public on Tuesday Morning Full of the latest American Ideas. It will pay you to wait.

F. S. WILLIAMS ST. MARYS

Store open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings

The Silver Horde

By REX BEACH

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Author of "The Spoilers" and "The Barrier"

HARPER & BROTHERS

[CONTINUED.]

"No!" Emerson commanded sharply, and in the glow from the binnacle light they saw he had drawn his revolver, while on the instant up from the void beneath heaved the massive figure of Big George Balt, a behemoth, more colossal and threatening than ever in the dim light. He wrenched open the door and with one sweep of his hairy paw flung the helmsman from his post, panting.

"Keep her going, cap, or I'll run them down!"

The launch was abreast of them now and skimming along so close that one might have tossed a biscuit aboard of her. The sputter of the craft alongside was now punctuated by a volley of curses.

The police launch sheered off, and the sound of her exhaust grew rapidly fainter and fainter. But not until it had wholly ceased did Big George give over his post at the wheel. Even then he went down the ladder reluctantly and without a word of thanks, of explanation or of apology. With him this had been but a part of the day's work. He saw neither sentiment nor humor in the episode.

From the crow's nest of the Bedford Castle a week later the lookout stared down upon a white expanse that stretched beyond the horizon. At dawn they began their careful search, feeling their way eastward through the open lanes and tortuous passages that separated the flocks, now laying to for the northward set of the fields to clear a path before them, now stealing through some narrow lead that opened into freer waters.

Captain Peasley did all the navigating in person, but eventually they were hemmed in so closely that for a day and a night they could do nothing but drift with the pack. In time, however, the winds opened a crevice through which they retreated to follow the outer limits farther eastward until they were balked again.

Late one evening they discerned smoke on the horizon, and the next morning's light showed a three masted steamship fast in the ice a few miles to the westward.

"That's the Juliet," Big George informed his companions, "one of the North American Packers' association tenders."

"She was loading when we left Seattle," Boyd remarked.

"It is Willis Marsh's ship, so he must be aboard," supplemented Cherry. "She's a wooden ship and built for this business. If we don't look out he'll beat us in after all."

"What good will that do him?" Clyde questioned. "The fish don't bite—I mean run—for sixty days yet."

Emerson and Balt merely shrugged. To Cherry Malotte this had been a voyage of dreams, for once away from land Boyd had become his real self again—that genial, irrepressible self she had seen but rarely—and his manner had lost the restraint and coolness which recently had disturbed their relations. Of necessity their cramped environment had thrown them much together, and their companionship had been most pleasant.

Two days after sighting the Juliet they raised another ship, one of the sailing fleet which they knew to be hovering in the offing, and then on the 5th of the month the capricious current opened a way for them. Slowly at first they pushed on between the flocks into a vast area of slush ice, thence to a stretch as open and placid as a country mill pond. The lookout pointed a path out of this, into which they steamed, coming at length to clear water, with the low shores of the mainland twenty miles away.

At sundown they anchored in the wide estuary of the Kalvik river, the noisy rumble of their chains breaking the silence that for months had lain like a smother upon the port.

CHAPTER XII.

NEVER did men have more willing hands to do their bidding than did Boyd and George, and when a week later the Juliet, with Willis Marsh on board, came to anchor the bunk houses were up and peopled, while the new site had become a beehive of activity.

The mouth of the Kalvik river is several miles wide, yet it contains but a small anchorage suitable for deep draft ships, the rest of the harbor being underlaid with mud bars and tide flats over which none but small boats may pass, and as the canneries are distributed up and down the stream for a considerable distance it is necessary to transport all supplies to and from the ships by means of tugs and lighters. Owing to the narrowness of the channel the Juliet came to her moorings not far from the Bedford Castle.

To Marsh, already furious at the trick the ice had played him, this forced proximity to his rival brought home with added irony the fact that he had been forestalled, while it emphasized his knowledge that henceforth the conflict would be carried on at closer quarters. It would be a contest between two men, both determined to win by fair means or foul.

It was on the afternoon following his arrival that Marsh after a tour of inspection landed from his launch and strolled up to where Boyd Emerson was at work. He was greeted courteously, if a bit coolly, and found, as on their last meeting, that his own bearing was reflected exactly in that of Boyd.

"I see you have a number of my old fishermen," Marsh observed.

"Yes; we were fortunate."

"You are very lucky."

"Indeed! How?"

"Well, don't you think you were lucky to beat that strike?"

"It wasn't altogether luck. However, I do consider myself fortunate in escaping at the last moment."

Boyd laughed easily. "By the way, what happened to the man they mistook for me?"

"Let him go, I believe. I didn't pay much attention to the matter. I rather think you will have a lot to explain one of these days," he said, with deliberate menace.

"With 50,000 cases of salmon aboard the Bedford Castle I will explain any thing. Meanwhile the police may go to the devil!"

"You got away from Seattle, but there is a commissioner at Dutch Harbor, also a deputy marshal, who may have better success with a warrant than those policemen had."

The trust's manager could not keep down the angry tremor in his voice, and the other, perceiving it, replied in a manner designed to inflame him still more.

"Yes, I have heard of those officers. I understand they are both in your employ."

"What?"

"I hear you have bought them."

"Do you mean to insinuate—"

"I don't mean to insinuate anything. Listen! We are where we can talk plainly. Marsh, and I am tired of all this subterfuge. You did what you could to stop me, you even tried to have me killed!"

"You dare to—"

"But I guess it never occurred to you that I may be just as desperate as you are. I broke through in spite of you, and I'm on the job. If you want to cry quits, I'm willing, but I won't be balked, and if any of your hired marshals try to take me before I put up my catch I'll put you away Understand?"

Willis Marsh recoiled involuntarily.

"You are insane!" he cried.

"Am I?" Emerson laughed harshly.

"Well, I'm just crazy enough to do what I say. Don't come back here until I send for you. Something might fall on you."

"Then it is to be war, eh?"

"Suit yourself," Boyd pointed to the shore.

As Marsh made his way to the water's edge he stumbled like a blind man; his lips were bleeding where his small, sharp teeth had bitten them, and he panted like an hysterical woman.

During the next fortnight the sailing ships began to assemble, standing in under a great spread of canvas to berth close alongside the two steamships.

On the morning after the arrival of the last ship Emerson and his companions were treated to a genuine surprise. Cherry had come down to the site as usual—she could not let a day go by without visiting the place—and Clyde after a tardy breakfast had just come ashore. They were watching Big George direct the launching of a scow when all of a sudden they heard a familiar voice behind them cry cheerfully:

"Hello, white folks! Here we are all together again."

They turned to behold a villainous looking man beaming benignly upon them. He was dirty, his clothes were in rags, and through a riotous bristle of beard that hid his thin features a munny patch showed on either cheek. It was undeniably "Fingerless" Fraser, but how changed, how altered, from that radiant flower of indolence they had known! He was pallid, emaciated and bedraggled.

"Fraser!" they cried in chorus, then fell upon him noisily.



"FRASER!" THEY CRIED IN CHORUS.

(To Be Continued.)

GOVERNMENT NEGLIGENCE CAUSED ACCIDENT

(St. John Times.)

The blame for the collapse of the Central Railway bridge is ascribed by Dr. J. E. Hetherington of Cody's Station, to the negligence of the provincial administration when the bridge was rebuilt after the fire last year. He said that when the piers were destroyed the only foundation provided for rebuilding was a pile of loose stones dumped into the river. On the top of this a surface of concrete was placed and the piers erected on it. He added that it was apparent at the time that there was not enough strength in the arrangement to support the weight of the bridge, much less with a heavy train on it. Even the men of the surrounding district who did not pretend to be bridge experts, saw this and protested strongly but without avail.

Speaking of the possibility of reconstruction, Dr. Hetherington said that if they went at it in the way they did last year it would be an all-summer job and in the meantime the upper end of the road was entirely cut off.

Arrangements could be made as last year for passenger trains to run from both ends of the line to the gap and there transfer the passengers by ferry but all freight would have to go around by the Transcontinental. In the meantime the patrons of the road were put to much inconvenience and the cost of operation would be vastly increased. The doctor remarked that there had been some criticism of the management of the road by the previous administration but that it never was so extravagant and unsatisfactory as that of the present government.

Look's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$3; No. 3, for special cases, \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE 3007 MIDDAL CO., TORONTO, ONT. Formerly W. L. Wood

SALE OF BEGAS' WORKS

Berlin, April 15—Art dealers and collectors from all Europe flocked to the new establishment of the Heilbron Brothers in the Zimmerstrasse today for the opening of the auction sale of the entire collection of works left by the late Prof. Reinhold Begas, the famous German sculptor and friend of the Kaiser. The collection that will go under the hammer includes twenty-five completed works by Begas in marble and bronze and one hundred sketches and plaster models. The completed works embrace several of Begas' best female figures, including his "Venus," as well as his celebrated "Adam and Eve" and "Cain and Abel" groups.

NEWARK TO HAVE BOXING AGAIN

Newark, N.J., April 15—The boxing game is to be revived in Newark tomorrow night, after a lapse of several years. Arrangements have been made to give the initial show in the open air at the Newark baseball grounds. The feature event of the evening will bring together Young Kurtz of this city, and Mike Glover of Boston.

FOR SOUTHERN CHAMPIONSHIP

Chattanooga, Tenn., April 15—No pugilistic event that has taken place hereabouts in a long time has aroused so much interest among the followers of the sport as is manifested in the contest between Joe Noland of New Orleans and Jake Abel, the Chattanooga fighter, which is billed for decision in the arena of a local club tomorrow night. Mandot and Abel are considered the foremost lightweights of the south.

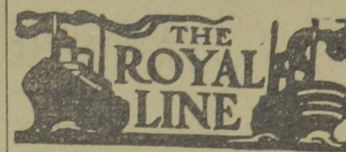
SHERIDAN MURDER TRIAL

Vienna, Ill., April 15—The case of State's Attorney Thomas H. Sheridan of Johnson County, accused of the murder of Harry Thacker here on September 10, 1910, was called in court today for trial. The killing of Thacker was the result of a bitter Frank Thacker, by Sheridan in his newspaper. Sheridan claims he acted in self-defense.

GEN. PORTER 75 YEARS OLD

New York, April 15—Gen. Horace Porter, soldier, orator and diplomat, received the congratulations of a host of friends throughout the country today on the occasion of his seventy-fifth birthday anniversary. General Porter is reported to be in the best of health. On Wednesday of this week he is to deliver the oration at the unveiling of the John Paul Jones statue in Washington. It was General Porter who, while United States ambassador to France, found the remains of the Revolutionary naval hero in an abandoned cemetery in Paris and had them brought to their present resting place in a vault of the chapel at the Annapolis Naval Academy.

TRAVELLERS GUIDE



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.

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

148 A.M.—For Fredericton Jet connecting for St. John and points East.

600 P.M.—Via Gibson Branch. For Woodstock and points North to and including Aroostook Jct.

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

80 P.M.—For St. John and points East.

ARRIVALS

910 A.M.—From St. John and East.

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

1230 A.M.—From Woodstock and North via Gibson.

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

755 P.M.—From St. John and East.

1040 P.M.—From Boston, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton.

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

BRYAN IN HARMON'S STATE

Columbus, O., April 15—William J. Bryan arrived in Columbus today from New York to begin a series of political speeches which the opponents of Harmon believe will do anything but advance the Ohio governor's candidacy for the Democratic presidential nominations. Mr. Bryan, whose bitter opposition to Governor Harmon's presidential aspirations is well known, will be heard in Columbus and in several other Ohio cities during the week. The Harmon campaign managers, speaking in reference to the Bryan program, declared today that they had no fear whatever that anything the Nebraska leader could say in his speeches would injure the governor in the least.

LINCOLN DIED 47 YEARS AGO

Washington, D.C., April 15—A large American flag was flying today from the window of the house in which Abraham Lincoln died, to remind passers-by that this was the forty-seventh anniversary of the martyred president's death. The house is now maintained as an historical museum. It contains the Oldroyd collection of Lincoln relics, notable among them the death mask of Lincoln.

"Blink" McCloskey vs Leo Houck, 6 rounds, at Philadelphia, Saturday.

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.

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. Relieve all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at 15c. per box, or three for \$1.00. Mailed to any address. The Scotch Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Miss Virginia Kling, the six-year-old daughter of Pilot John Kling, is the official mascot of the Boston Braves while Jake Stahl Jr., age 4, holds the same position with the Boston Red Sox.

Sold in Fredericton by A. J. RYAN.