

THE LAST DAY---SECURE YOUR COUPON NOW.

ONE DOLLAR COUPON

One Dollar Coupon

This coupon will be received as part payment on any purchase of Ten Dollars or over for one week, ending October 6th, 1906.

UNION CLOTHING CO.,

26-28 Charlotte Street, - ST. JOHN, N. B.
Old Y. M. C. A. Building. ALEX. CORBET, Manager

CUT THIS OUT.

We Carry the Progress Brand Clothing.
SEE OUR SWELL OVERCOATS

THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL

BY BARONESS ORCZY.

(Continued.)

"Undoubtedly. He has wonderful resources at his command. As soon as he is aware of the danger he will exercise more caution: his ingenuity is a veritable miracle."

"Then, what say you to a voyage of reconnaissance in the village whilst I wait here against his coming?—You might come across Percy's track and thus save valuable time. If you find him, tell me to beware!—his bitterest enemy is on his heels!"

"But this is such a villainous hole for you to wait in."

"Nay, that I do not mind!—But you might ask me surly host if he could let me wait in another room, where I could be safer from the prying eyes of any chance traveller. Offer him some ready money, so that he should not fail to give me word the moment the tall Englishman returns."

She spoke quite calmly, even cheerfully now, thinking out her plans, ready for the worst if need be; she would show no more weakness, she would prove herself worthy of him, who was about to give his life for the sake of his fellow-men.

Sir Andrew obeyed her without further comment. Instinctively he felt that here now was the stronger mind! He was willing to give himself over to her guidance, to become the hand, whilst she was the directing head.

He went to the door of the inner room, through which Brogard and his wife had disappeared before, and knocked; as usual, he was answered by a salvo of muttered oaths.

"Hey! friend Brogard!" said the young man peevishly. "My lady would wish to rest here awhile. Could you give her the use of another room? She would wish to be alone."

He took some money out of his pocket, and allowed it to jingle significantly in his hand. Brogard had opened the door, and listened, with his usual early apathy to the young man's request. At sight of the gold, however, his lazy attitude relaxed slightly; he took his pipe from his mouth and shuffled into the room.

He then pointed over his shoulder at the attic up in the wall.

"She can wait up there!" he said with a grunt. "It's comfortable, and I have no other room."

"Nothing could be better," said Marguerite in English; she at once realized the advantages such a position hidden from view would give her. "Give him the money, Sir Andrew; I shall be quite happy up there, and can see everything without being seen."

She nodded to Brogard, who condescended to go up to the attic, and to shake up the straw that lay on the floor.

May I entreat you, madam, do nothing rash," said Sir Andrew, as Marguerite prepared in her turn to ascend the tickety flight of steps. "Remember this place is infested with spies. Do not, I beg of you, reveal yourself to Sir Percy, unless you are absolutely certain that you are alone with him."

Even as he spoke, she felt how unnecessary was this caution; Marguerite was calm, as clear-headed as any man. There was no fear of her doing anything that was rash.

"Nay," she said, with a slight attempt at cheerfulness, "that can I faithfully promise you. I would not jeopardize my husband's life, nor yet his plans, by speaking to him before strangers. Have no fear, I will watch my opportunity, and serve him in the manner I think he needs it most."

Brogard had come down the steps again, and Marguerite was ready to go up to her safe retreat.

"I dare not kiss your hand, madam," said Sir Andrew, as she began to mount the steps, "since I am your lacquey, but I pray you be of good cheer. If I do not come across Blakeney in half an hour, I shall return, expecting to find him here."

"Yes, that will be best. We can afford to wait for half an hour. Chaurvin cannot possibly be here before that. God grant that either you or I may have seen Percy by then. Good luck to you, friend! Have no fear for me."

Lightly she mounted the tickety wooden steps that led to the attic. Brogard was taking no further heed of her. She could make herself comfortable there or not as she chose. Sir Andrew watched her until she had reached the loft and sat down upon the straw. She pulled the tattered curtains across, and the young man noted that she was singularly well placed there, for seeing and hearing, whilst remaining unobserved.

He had paid Brogard well; the early old innkeeper would have no object in betraying her. Then Sir Andrew prepared to go. At the door he turned once again

and looked up at the left. Through the ragged curtains Marguerite's sweet face was peeping down at him, and the young man rejoiced to see that it looked serene, and even gently smiling. With a final nod of farewell to her, he walked out into the night.

CHAPTER XXIV
The Death-Trap

The next quarter of an hour went by swiftly and noiselessly. In the room which Brogard had for a while busied himself with clearing the table, and re-arranging it for another guest.

It was because she watched these preparations, that Marguerite found the time slipping by more pleasantly. It was for Percy that this semblance of supper was being got ready. Evidently Brogard had a certain amount of respect for the tall Englishman, as he seemed to take some trouble in making the place look a trifle less uninviting, than it had done before.

He even produced, from some hidden recess in the old dresser, what actually looked like a table-cloth; and when he spread it out, and saw it was full of holes, he shook his head dubiously for a while, then was at much pains so to spread it over the table, as to hide most of its blemishes.

Then he got out a serviette, also old and ragged, but possessing some measure of cleanliness, and with this he carefully wiped the glasses, spoons and plates, which he put on the table.

Marguerite could not help smiling to herself as she watched all these operations, which Brogard accomplished to an accompaniment of muttered oaths. Clearly, the great height and bulk of the Englishman, or perhaps the weight of his feet had overruled this freeborn citizen of France, or he would never have been at such trouble for any sacré-arisito.

When the table was set—such as it was—Brogard surveyed it with evident satisfaction. The great height and bulk of the Englishman, or perhaps the weight of his feet had overruled this freeborn citizen of France, or he would never have been at such trouble for any sacré-arisito.

Marguerite was left alone with her reflections. She spread her travelling cloak over the straw, and was sitting fairly comfortable, as the straw was fresh, and the evil odors from below came up only in modified form.

But, momentarily, she was almost happy; happy because when she peeped through the tattered curtains, she could see a rich city chair, a torn tablecloth, a glass, a plate and a spoon; that was all. But those mute and ugly things seemed to say to her, that they were waiting for Percy; that soon, very soon, he would be here, that the equal room being still empty, they would be alone together.

That thought was so heavenly, that Marguerite closed her eyes to shut out everything but that. In a few minutes she would be alone with him; she would see him down the ladder and let him see her; then he would take her in his arms, and she would let him see that, after that, she would gladly die for him, and with him, for earth could hold no greater happiness than that.

And then what would happen? She could not even remotely conjecture. She knew, of course, that Sir Andrew was right that Percy would do everything he had set out to accomplish; that she—now she was here—could do nothing, beyond warning him to be cautious, since Chaurvin himself was on his track. After having cautioned him, she would perform have to see him go forth upon his terrible and daring mission; she could not even with a word or look, attempt to keep him back. She would have to obey, whatever he told her to do, even perhaps have to efface herself and wait, in indescribable agony, whilst he, perhaps, went to his death.

But even that seemed less terrible to bear than the thought that he should never know how much she loved him—that at any time would be spared her; the equal room itself, which seemed to be waiting for him, told her that he would be here soon.

Suddenly her over-sensitive ears caught the sound of distant footsteps drawing near; her heart gave a wild leap for joy! Was it Percy at last? No! the step did not seem to be as long, nor quite as firm as his; she also thought that she could hear two distinct sets of footsteps. Yes! that was it! Two men were coming this way. Two strangers, perhaps, to get a drink, or . . .

But she had not time to conjecture, for presently there was a perceptible call at the door, and the next moment it was violently thrown open from the outside, whilst a rough, commanding voice shouted:

(To be continued.)

Rheumatism

Ought to be called by its right name—Kidney Disease. Uric Acid gets in the blood, because the Kidneys are too weak to filter it out. "Blood purifiers"—"salts"—only relieve temporarily. Strengthen the kidneys to do their work, and there will be no more excruciating rheumatic pains. And until

you do cure the kidneys you will suffer with Rheumatism.

GIN PILLS

cure Uric Acid Rheumatism by curing the Kidneys. They clean and purify the kidneys—make them strong enough to do nature's work as it should be done.

We have such implicit confidence in the remarkable virtues of GIN PILLS that we authorize druggists to refund the money if they fail to cure.

At all druggists, 60c. box, 6 boxes for \$2.50 or we will send you a free trial box if you will write mentioning this paper.

THE BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

"AL" ADAMS IS DEAD



NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—That Albert J.

Adams, one time convict and former "Pokey King," who was reputed to be worth millions, had shot himself dead in his apartment in the Hotel Ansonia, Broadway and Seventy-fourth street, through fear of criminal prosecution in connection with his bucket shop interests, was the theory advanced by Captain Burfield, of the West Sixty-eighth street police station, after an investigation of the private papers found in the suicide's room.

Captain Burfield said that letters found among Adams' effects showed that he had been closely associated with certain bucket shops which have recently failed or been raided. The district attorney's office, declared the police official, had been investigating his connection with the defunct firms, and knowledge of this fact had reached the erstwhile gambler.

"He committed suicide because he feared that he would perhaps be sent to prison again," said Captain Burfield.

Despite his iron nerve and his boast that no man could ever accuse him of trying to "beg off" from the public cen-

sure his frauds entailed, Adams had said to his friends that he must kill himself if it lasted much longer.

Conditions in Adams' bedroom on the fifteenth floor of the apartment house, indicate, too, that the final act of his life came with a sudden impulse or the recurrence of his expressed desire to end his misery. The last persons who saw him alive remarked nothing unusual in his demeanor; his preoccupied and gloomy manner had been habitual for the three years following his incarceration in Sing Sing prison upon conviction of being a gambler.

Adams had planned, indeed, to go this week to Mexico for a three months' visit, to inspect his mining properties there and to "forget New York" for a while, as he expressed it. That he had suffered losses in Wall street, especially as the backer of the defunct bucket shopping firm of M. J. Sage & Co., is undoubted. But these losses to Adams seem the least of his troubles, were in themselves of sufficient magnitude to render him morose. His son, A. J. Adams, Jr., says that his father's losses were inconsequential, so far as he knew.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Dr. Hamilton Gives a Full and Satisfactory Explanation.

Look at your tongue! Sometimes it's heavily coated, sometimes it's clear and red.

Study this out and you'll find some interference with the functional activity of the body.

This means the bowels are not regular, the liver is sluggish and the blood is contaminated.

Strong cathartic pills act so destructively on the intestines as to provoke deadly sickness; this often frightens people from taking medicine when they badly need it.

To the multitude of dangerous purgatives now on the market, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a notable exception, they neither gripe, cause sickly feeling or headache, yet they cleanse and purify the entire system in one night. No other laxative acts with such mildness and certainty. Giving prompt stimulus to the liver and kidneys, the stomach and bowels and having valuable aid to digestion, it's small wonder that such marvelous results accompany Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Mr. Geo. O'Hogarty of Amherst, N. S., writes: "Last winter I worked in a lumber camp and neglected my health. I was dreadfully constipated and had a headache that fairly made me reel at times. I was sick and miserable, and hadn't the slightest ambition to work or stir around. I felt heavy and dull and had a bad taste in my mouth. I sent into the city for Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which I knew were good for my condition. They fixed me up very quickly and have kept me in good condition ever since. There are other men in the camp that use Dr. Hamilton's Pills also. They say they wouldn't be without the pills for ten times their price."

Every dealer in the land sells Dr. Hamilton's Pills—25c. per box or five boxes for \$1.00. By mail from N. C. Posen & Co., Hartford Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

THE R. L. BORDEN CLUB

The R. L. Borden Club, of this city, held their second annual meeting last evening in the rooms of the local opposition party, Ritchie's building.

The president, Beverly R. Armstrong, presided.

After the annual report was submitted by the secretary, G. Earle Logan, Mr. Armstrong handed in his resignation, stating he was over the age limit.

The following officers and committees were elected for the ensuing year:—

Honorary president, Hon. R. L. Borden, M. P.

President, W. H. Harrison.

First vice-president, Fred J. McInerney.

Second vice-president, Frank R. Fairweather.

Third vice-president, W. W. Donohue.

Secretary, G. Earle Logan.

Assistant secretary, Fred A. Clawson.

Treasurer, A. L. Fowler.

Executive committee, William J. Irwin, Norman McLeod, Daniel McKinney, E. Allen Agar, Chris. Spilane, W. S. Whitaker, H. M. Pratt, Frank Elliott, Fred A. Clawson, Stanley Fisher, T. E. Simpson, J. L. Lamb, Harry Bettle, and the officers.

Audit committee, W. Kenneth Clawson and M. Morris.

A vote of thanks was tendered the retiring president, and Mr. Armstrong, in acknowledging the club's appreciation, spoke feelingly of the pleasant relations which, during his term of office, existed between the members and the officers.

Mr. Armstrong was instrumental in organizing the club. A number of new members were elected last evening, and speeches were made by Homer D. Forbes, H. O. McInerney and W. H. Harrison. It was decided that members over the age limit be made honorary members.

RECENT DEATHS

The death of Mrs. Mary McDonald, wife of Daniel McDonald, took place at an early hour yesterday morning. Deceased had been in failing health for some months. Besides her husband, Mrs. McDonald is survived by two sons and three daughters. They are Miss Sarah and Messrs. Louis and Fred J. McDonald, of this city, and Mrs. C. W. Robinson, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. E. W. Deveny, of San Francisco. Many friends will sympathize with the family in their bereavement. Burial will take place on Sunday.

Chipman, N. B., Oct. 2.—The body of Alfred L. Stilwell arrived by train from the west today and was interred at Gaspe. Mr. Stilwell left here on Aug. 6 last and went to Winnipeg on the harvest excursion. After proceeding to Prince Albert (Sask.), he obtained employment in a mill and suddenly contracted typhoid fever, to which he succumbed. The body was forwarded home on request and buried under the direction of the I. O. F. The deceased was thirty-three years of age, a zealous church worker and prominently identified in the I. O. G. T. and the Loyal Orange Association. Besides a widowed mother, he leaves a brother and a sister as well as a host of friends to mourn his sad and untimely death.

BOARD OF WORKS

The board of works were summoned to a special meeting yesterday afternoon to hear the report of the harbor master's visit to Boston to negotiate for a dredge to work at Sand Point. No action was taken in view of a meeting today, and several of the aldermen present expressed the opinion that the city dredge could still do all that was required. They were supported in this contention by the director.

The board decided on the report of a sub-committee that the request of the street railway to run tracks through Pond street should be refused and that permission be given to double track Paradise Row conditionally on a permanent pavement being laid and maintained. The request of the railway for permission to lay rails through Smyth street to the coal pocket was referred to the sub-committee to draw up an agreement and report to the council.

Ald. McGoldrick occupied the chair and Ald. Tilley, Holder, Vanwart, Sproul, Hamm, Pickett, Christie, Willst, Rowan, Bullock and Baxter were present with the harbor master, director and common clerk.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that science has been able to cure in all its stages and it is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HALIFAX FAIR

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 5.—Today's attendance at the domestic exhibition, which closed tonight, was 1,200, making an aggregate of 142,746 for the whole two weeks. A meeting of the commission was held tonight, at which it was decided to defer the selecting of the dates for next year's exhibition till the annual meeting in November. The exhibition has proved very successful in every way, and when the accounts are finally made up it will likely be found that financially it has been found possible to make both ends meet.

Thorns in the Flesh

Even worse is the agony of corns. Why suffer—cure is waiting in every drugstore in the form of Putnam's Corn Extractor, which relieves at once, cures thoroughly and without pain. For good results use only "Putnam's."

Hon. A. S. White returned to Sussex yesterday.

It fits like a second skin

STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR is made in a range of sizes to give EVERY MAN just the chest measurement—the length of shirt and drawers—that suit his figure.

Stanfield's "Unshrinkable" Underwear

Is absolutely unshrinkable. It fits easily, comfortably—and it does not get loose and baggy with wear. Every garment is guaranteed unshrinkable and faultless. Your dealer will refund the money if you have a single complaint to make against any Stanfield garment.

Gluten and Cellulose

both enter largely into the composition of a grain of wheat. The object of the scientific miller is to retain as much of the gluten as possible, whilst extracting all the cellulose from the flour.

Gluten is the real strength giver, and is contained in the inner "skin" of each grain of wheat. Cellulose is a hard and almost pure white fibre surrounding the gluten and starch cells. It is absolutely indigestible, but its presence in flour cannot be detected except by special chemical tests.

In the milling of "FIVE ROSES" FLOUR, the flour passes through special purifying processes which, although they remove all the cellulose and waste matter, retain all the gluten and nutriment unharmed. Consequently this brand is more nutritive and more economical than ordinary flours.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Lake of the Woods Milling Co., Limited.

Montreal. St. John. Winnipeg.

GAS MIGHT BE CHEAPER

What an Expert Thinks of the Gas Supplied in St. John.

Charles Swain, the gas expert who has been here since last March installing new gas apparatus for the St. John Railway Company, said last night he believed that gas could be sold more cheaply than it is now. He said the reason the gas has been so poor in quality lately was that some air had entered the pipes and would take some time to work out, but that by Monday or Tuesday it would probably be all out, when the gas would be very much improved. The trouble occurred when the men started to connect the old and the new plants.

Mr. Swain said that there are twenty-four retorts in the new plant. These are heated by producer gas from underneath which ensures an equable and much cheaper way of making gas. The gas also is, he says, of better quality. Mr. Swain thinks the company could afford to sell gas of superior quality cheaper than the present figure.

Pure London Gins

W. & A. GILBEY'S
Celebrated Specialties—the Purest and Most Wholesome Obtainable

Gilbey's "London Dry"
Gilbey's "Plymouth"
Gilbey's "Old Tom"

Distilled, Bottled and Guaranteed by

W & A Gilbey

SOLD EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

MARATHON ASSOCIATION

A meeting of the Marathon Association will be held in the Board of Trade rooms, Prince William street, on Tuesday next at 8 p. m. Business of special importance is to be considered. At the conclusion of the executive session there will be a short programme of vocal and instrumental selections.

Those taking part will include Messrs. H. V. McKinnon, F. I. McCafferty, Guy Smith, Charles Hoyt, William Donald, E. W. Appleby. Brief addresses will be made by Dr. Thos. Walker, Messrs. B. R. Macdonald, E. L. Rising, Hon. R. J. Ritchie, T. H. Estabrooks, Hon. H. A. McKeown, Ald. J. B. M. Baxter.

29 BODIES RECOVERED

Bluefields, W. Va., Oct. 5.—Twenty-nine bodies have been recovered from the West Fork of the Pocahontas Collieries Company's mine at Pocahontas (Va.), and a conservative estimate tonight places the total dead at 70.

The rescuing party reached the scene of the explosion but the immense amount of debris and wreckage has hampered the search for bodies. There is no evidence thus far of fire.