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Men's All Wool Black Half Hose at . . **19c** per pair
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# Union Clothing Co.

**26-28 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.**

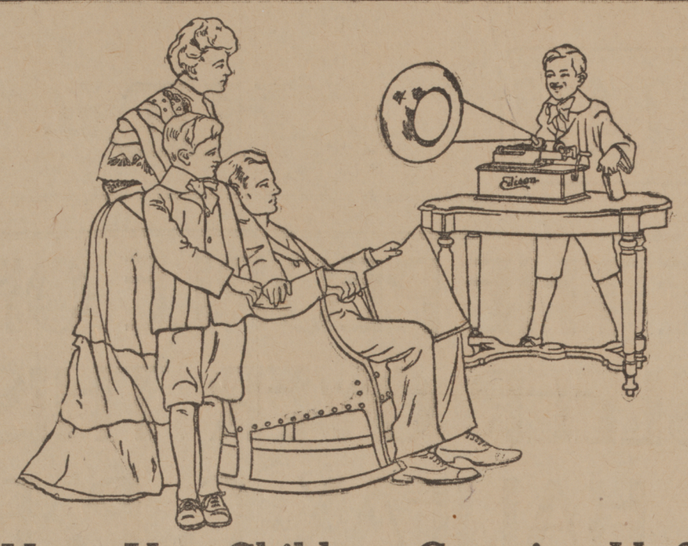
Old Y. M. C. A. Building. **ALEX CORBET, Mgr**

## Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



SURPLUS DRESS FOR SCHOOL GIRL.

A very practical little frock for a school girl is here shown, the model being of Scotch plaid in dark bule and green. The dress had a wide box plait in the middle of the front and back with side plaits laid in on each side. The strap girdle was of the cloth stitched. The removable collar and shield were of white linen, scalloped and embroidered in dark blue wash cotton, the sleeves being finished with turn-back cuffs to match.



## Have You Children Growing Up?

DO you realize what it means for a family to grow up without any knowledge of music, without keeping in touch with the world's progress in music? There is one easy, inexpensive way to treat your family to the best music of the world—by the purchase of the

## EDISON PHONOGRAPH
### and Edison Gold-Moulded Records

The Edison Phonograph is the most perfect method of reproducing all music, whether instrumental or vocal. The Edison Gold-Moulded Records are the most distinct and carefully made records in the world. They represent the best selections of grand opera, the best old songs and ballads, the best popular songs, the best dance music, the best band pieces, the best of everything. You can have the Edison Phonograph on the easy payment plan. There is some one in your town who will show it to you and let you hear the new records.

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Live dealers in any line who have a store and established trade on other goods, are wanted to take up the agency for the Edison Phonograph in towns where we have no dealers now. Write to us or the following jobbing firm for full information as to terms, discounts, etc.:

W. H. THORNE & CO., Limited, 42-44 Prince William Street, St. John, Canada.

# ...That... Preposterous ..Will..

BY L. G. MOBERLY.

(Continued.)

"Heaven forbid," Mr. Bray answered gravely, "but, my dear Miss Hume, life is uncertain"—Mrs. Bedsworth on the other side of the folding doors dropped her packet of bills and listened more intently —"and I am advising you exactly as I should advise my own daughter in similar circumstances. You see you have a vast sum of money at your disposal, and—"

"That's what Mrs. Bedsworth said," Molly answered reflectively, "but I'm sure I don't know what's to become of it when I'm dead, and I don't much care either."

The lawyer uttered a short exclamation indicative of the dismay in his legal and orderly soul, to which such a statement seemed little short of sacriligious. Quite a long pause followed Molly's words before Mr. Bray said solemnly—

"My dear young lady, I trust you will reconsider what you have just said and look at the matter more seriously. You are the guardian, as it were, of a great fortune, and it lies in your hands to dispose of your money wisely or foolishly. A great fortune is a great responsibility."

Again there came a pause in the conversation and the listener on the far side of the folding doors found herself wondering what was the expression upon the girl's mobile face and in her brown eyes, and whether the old solicitor would continue to arouse in her the sense of responsibility of which he spoke.

"Yes," Molly said slowly, after a pause, "I see about having to look after the money properly whilst I've got it! I don't see what I've got to do with it after I'm dead."

Mrs. Bedsworth could imagine, though she could not see, the faint amused smile that would cross Mr. Bray's face at this naive remark, but his reply was very gravely spoken.

"You must remember that it lies with your with you alone and entirely, to leave this money to any person or persons you want. And supposing you left it to a spendthrift or a criminal or even to someone who was merely careless and reckless, it may do an infinity of harm. You understand that?"

"Yes—I understand that."

"Therefore in my opinion, your responsibility for your money does not endure only through your own life, but beyond it. I hope and I believe that you will live to see your children's children, and that your great fortune will be a heritage for them, but we are bound to think of every eventuality, and it is for this reason that I advise you to give me instructions about your will now."

The grave words evidently impressed their hearer. Molly's voice was quite awe-struck when she replied:—

"I take your meaning right enough, and I'm ready to do all you say. And could I alter it if I changed my mind when I get a bit older?"

"You can alter it at any time, and in any way you like," the lawyer's tones were very brisk, "and if you marry you must in any case make a new will."

"Oh! I aint likely to marry, not yet awhile. That wouldn't suit me, though it might suit other people."

Molly laughed softly as she spoke, and Mrs. Bedsworth, seated at her davenport in the dining-room, started and frowned; "there's a good lot I see what I don't say anything about," Molly's clear voice continued, "and I ain't taking no ideas about marryin'—not yet." The expression on Mrs. Bedsworth's face was not a good one to see, and her mouth was set in a hard, almost cruel line.

"Twouldn't do for me to marry till the end of the three years Mr. Haines talked about, would it?" the girl went on, "there wouldn't be any reason then to make a new will, seein' as the fortune would have gone," and again she laughed, a soft rippling laugh, that irritated Mrs. Bedsworth till she grasped the packet of bills she held almost viciously.

"You would be most unwise if you married before the end of three years," came Mr. Bray's answer—and Mrs. Bedsworth muttered under her breath "silly old fool"—"and by that time, too, you will have seen more of the world, and be better able to judge of men and women."

"I've learnt to keep my eyes open, ever since I was a bit of a kid," Molly said, somewhat irrelevantly, "and I'm as good at seein' through stone walls as most people."

"I think you are," the lawyer replied, with an amused chuckle, which like Molly's laugh had an irritating effect upon Mrs. Bedsworth; "I think you are: though perhaps you sometimes fancy you see more than really exists. Your judgments are apt to be the somewhat harsh judgments of youth."

"You say that because you think I size up Mrs. Bedsworth wrong," Molly answered quickly, and the listener in the dining-room drew her chair noiselessly an inch or two nearer that wide and convenient crack in the folding doors. "Oh! don't you be afraid, I ain't—I mean, I'm not going to speak against her, seeing I'm eating her bread and learning off of her, but I tell you plain, there isn't no stone wall about her; it isn't very hard to see what she's driving at!"

The half-contemptuous, half-amused note in the girlish voice brought an unpleasant gleam into Mrs. Bedsworth's eyes, and she clenched her hands so tightly that the nails were driven into the palms, and even Mr. Bray's deprecating and smooth voice did not lessen the acridity of her smile.

"Come, come, my dear Miss Hume," he said, "I am sure the ladies here are most kind and helpful to you; you must not allow any prejudices to influence you against them."

"Oh! I ain't going to be influenced against them," the girl retorted, "they teach me what I want to learn, and I pay them for doing it, that's all about it. But it doesn't prevent me seeing what Mrs. Bedsworth wants, does it? Bless you, Stella's right enough—she isn't deep, but her mother is—deep as the sea—only there's a bottom to it, and I can see the bottom."

"Dear me," Mr. Bray ejaculated, "dear me." His tones gave evidence of bewilderment of mind, and seemed to say that his client's views were strange and puzzling to him, which indeed they undoubtedly were. "Well," he continued quickly, after another of those pauses which were beginning to try Mrs. Bedsworth's already rasped nerves considerably, "well, we need not enter into a discussion as to your chaperone's merits. I am glad you are inclined to like her charming daughter, and—"

"I pretty nearly love her," Molly answered, "and if it warn't for thinking what my godfather would wish, I tell you what, I'd leave a lot of the money to her." Mrs. Bedsworth held her breath, the bundle of bills dropped unheeded from her hand, she leant forward till her ear almost touched the folding doors.

"But I don't feel as if the old gentleman would like me to do that," the girl ended thoughtfully, "the more I think over his will, the more it seems borne in on me as Mr. Haines left the money to me to keep it away from Stella Bedsworth." Again there came a sharp catch in Mrs. Bedsworth's breath, an expression little short of diabolical overspread her face. "He didn't alter his will, from all I can see, till after Mr. Dayrell was engaged to Stella, and it wouldn't seem fair to give his money to the very person he wanted to hinder from having it."

"You have a great deal of penetration, Miss Hume," the lawyer answered, positive admiration in his accents; "the same idea did cross my own mind, but I confess I could not satisfy myself that I was right, for why should Mr. Haines have any objection to so charming a young lady as Miss Bedsworth?"

"P'raps he didn't cotton to Mrs. Bedsworth," Molly said lightly, and at the words the woman in the dining-room clutched at the davenport and her face turned white, "may be he thought 'like mother, like daughter,' and didn't want his nephew to have naught to do with her. Any way, it wouldn't seem to me right to leave some of his

"Little cat," Mrs. Bedsworth reflected, "little cat! What does she know or suspect? Could she have found out———" Her reflections broke off as Mr. Bray once more took up his parable.

"You must, of course, act as you think best," he said, "and in such an important matter I have no right to bias you. Under these circumstances how would you wish me to draw up your will?"

"I'd like Mrs. Mannering to have something," Molly said slowly; "she was good to me, Mrs. Mannering was, and I'd like to give her a chance to rise in the world. And there's a little dressmaker what lodged in the house: she was good to me too. I'll give her a bit too—and the rest" —Mrs. Bedsworth held her breath that she might not lose a word—"and the rest I reckon I'll leave to Mr. Dayrell, seein' that by the time I die there won't be any chance of him marrying the lady his godfather didn't want him to marry."

(To be continued.)

## ARE YOU SUBJECT TO HEADACHE?

If you are, and have never tried Burdock Blood Bitters it will pay you to profit by the experience of others and give it a trial.

A healthy stomach, right acting liver and bowels that properly perform their important duties, will render anyone free from headache. If these organs are not in perfect condition, headache must follow. The proper course is obvious—restore the stomach, liver and bowels, to health, and headache cannot exist. For this purpose no medicine equals

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

It removes the cause of the headache by its splendid cleansing, strengthening and tonic properties, whereby the entire system is brought into healthy action. Miss Celina Dubal, Letellier, Man., writes: "I suffered for fifteen years from sick headache. To the advice of a friend I owe my complete cure, and it is with great pleasure that I testify to you that I have not suffered since using your wonderful remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters. I can recommend it as an efficacious remedy for sick headache, which caused me so much misery.

Price $1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for $5.00 at all dealers."

## TORTURING SCIATICA

### A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

Fierce darting pains—pains like red hot needles being driven through the flesh—in the thigh; perhaps down the legs to the ankles—that's sciatica. None but the victim can realize the torture. But the sufferer need not grow discouraged for there is a cure—a sure cure in Dr. Williams Pink Pills. These pills make new blood, this new blood feeds and strengthens the nerves and frees them from pain. The pain is banished to stay banished—the cure is complete. Mr. Chas. B. Maclean, a prosperous farmer near Brockville, Ont., has been cured of a severe case of sciatica and wishes other sufferers to hear of his cure that they may benefit by his experience. He says:—"For upwards of five years I was a periodical sufferer from sciatica. In the morning while getting up I would be seized with agonizing pains in my hips. Sometimes these pains extended down one leg, sometimes down the other; often down both. The pain was terrible. Imagine the agony caused by a red hot spike being driven through the flesh. That was just my feeling when the sciatica was at its worst. Often while carrying water to the horses the pain became so acute I had to drop the pail in the middle of the yard. I followed doctor's treatment but with slight relief. I then tried rheumatic plasters and liniments but these did not help me at all. Then I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. At first they did not seem to help me, but as they had been so highly recommended I persisted in the treatment and gradually noticed a change in my condition. The pain became less severe, I felt stronger and my appetite improved. I think I used the pills about four or five months before I was completely cured, but though that was two years ago I have not since had the slightest return of sciatica. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a marvellous medicine and so does my wife, who used them as a blood builder. She says they have no equal and never wearies of praising them to her friends."

Good blood is the secret of health—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the secret of good blood. That is why they cure sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, heart palpitation, indigestion and the ailments common to women and growing girls. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Away With Weariness!

### Brace Up---Get Strong---Get Fat. The Cure is Simple.

You're nervous and uneasy.
Appetite is poor.
Sleep is hard to get.
Still worse, you are thin and fagged out.

Work must be done, but where is the strength to come from.

Make your blood nutritious and you'll have lots of strength.

Your only hope is Ferrozone, an instant blood-maker, blood purifier, blood-enricher. It brings keen appetite, digests food and supplies nutrition for building up all the bodily tissues.

Ferrozone makes muscle and nerve-fibre, increases your weight, instils a reserve of energy into the body that defies weariness or exhaustion from any cause.

For men who toil and labor, for the office man, the minister, the teacher — to these will Ferrozone bring a new life of spirit and robust health.

For growing girls, women of all ages—no tonic is more certain. Sold in 50c. boxes by all dealers.

## IN MEMORY OF BURNS

The annual Burns anniversary dinner held by Clan MacKenzie last night in White's restaurant, was a most enjoyable function. Chief R. A. C. Brown was in the chair and among the guests of the evening were C. K. Cameron, president of St. Andrew's Society; Mayor Sears, Capt. Black, of the Kastalia, and Chief Officer Johnson, of the same vessel, and Mr. Arndt.

More than forty sat down to the table. The bill of fare was a most excellent one, and was fully enjoyed. After the usual toast to the King, the Immortal Memory of Robert Burns was pledged. Thomas White then sang a solo, and he was followed by Rev. Dr. Campbell, the orator of the evening. He spoke for fifteen minutes, and in a manner which not only pleased and delighted his hearers but did justice to his subject, the Peasant Poet of Scotland.

J. P. Cruikshank followed with a song, and Mr. Cameron responded to the toast Kindred Societies.

Mayor Sears next spoke to Our Mayor and Corporation. The Press was well taken care of by A. M. Belding, H. V. McKinnon and H. E. Codner. The last toast was President Roosevelt, to which Mr. Arndt responded.

Among the soloists of the evening were S. J. McGowan, C. K. Cameron, J. L. Carmichael, Capt. Black and George S. Shaw, J. D. Gordon, H. V. McKinnon and J. A. Murdoch. The last item on the programme was a speech by Dr. Corbett.

A good sized audience enjoyed the Scottish concert in Calvin church last night. The programme was a very excellent one, and those who took part in it were rewarded by generous encores. The soloists were Miss Jean Gordon, Thos. White, Miss Adams, Mr. Lanyon, Miss Edwards and Mrs. L. M. Curren. Rev. Mr. McLean and Mrs. McLean sang a duet. Rev. D. Lang gave an address on Burns, and Mr. Christie played a number of violin solos, and Messrs. Gibson and Hayter played on the bagpipes. Rev. L. A. McLean was chairman.

## SALE AND ENTERTAINMENT

A sale and entertainment held last evening in St. Paul's church school room proved very successful. Those at the tables were:

Snowball table—Alice Starkie, Ruth Manx, Hazel Seely.

Candy—Gladys Ross, Louise Ketchum.

Cake—Mrs. George Hoyt, Miss Upham, Mrs. Reinecke.

Five o'clock tea—Alma McKean, Phyllis Starkie.

Reception—Mrs. Hooper, Mrs. J. K. Schofield.

A Japanese entertainment was held in the evening. Mrs. Jack and Mrs. Roy Campbell were in charge.

Fredericton, Jan. 25.—T. V. Monahan, of Woodstock, will become the proprietor of the Barker House first of February.

It lies with each man to acknowledge when he has reached the chloroform age. Don't lay your failure to some other man. Admit your incompetency and try again.

## C. P. R. PURCHASES ST. LAWRENCE HALL

### Famous Old Montreal Hotel to be Converted Into Railroad Offices.

Montreal, Jan. 25.—The old historic St. Lawrence Hall, a famous hostelry of Montreal, and under the late Henry Hogan for a generation, the leading resort of business men and travelers, has passed into the hands of the Canadian Pacific Railway for $550,000. The deal was put through today by the National Trust Company.

The object of the C. P. R. in purchasing the property, it is believed, is to consolidate in one building their numerous down town offices, including the ticket office, the express company's business, and the freight and steamship office.

All of these departments of the company's business have been expanding at a tremendous rate and the need of increased accommodation for them has been urgently felt for sometime. The future, of course, will see developments along the same lines, and it is in anticipation of these as well as of the demands of the present, that this important purchase has been made. It is not improbable that by the first of May, 1908, the plans will be prepared and work begun on a magnificent down town structure for the company.

THE ORANGE MEAT CO. are offering a prize of Thirty Dollars in Cash to the person who sends in the largest number of coupons during the months of January, February and March that are taken from their 15c. packages of Orange Meat.

These coupons will have to be mailed or delivered before 30th of March, 1907 Ten days will be allowed to give time for coupons mailed from any part of Canada to reach the office of The Orange Meat Co., Kingston.

On the 9th of April the prize will be awarded.

## TEACHER'S SALARIES

(Mail and Empire.

While we in Ontario are wrestling with the question of the remuneration of teachers, Collier's takes up the same problem as it affects the United States. By that journal the following comparison of salaries or wages in different lines of effort is given:—

| Teacher. | Per annum. |
|---|---|
| Bucks Co., Pa | $ 245 |
| Chester, Pa | 380 |
| New York (female) | 600 |
| New York (male) | 900 |
| Bricklayer | 1,680 |
| Mason | 1,320 |
| Carpenter | 1,440 |
| Hod-carrier | 990 |
| Tile-layer | 1,500 |

The point is made that the man who fashions the walls of a house is paid better than he who moulds the mind of a child. This is held to be a scandal. "In every community," says Collier's, "the teacher should have a position of dignity and emolument equal to that of the banker and the professional man." The government of Ontario is trying to come nearer to a fair deal in the interests both of the teacher and of the taught. While there is some grumbling at the added cost of the schools, it is hoped that this will soon pass away, and that the people at large will agree that the outlay upon education is really a good investment.

## COUNTRY MARKET

The country market will be fairly well supplied for tomorrow. Poultry continues scarce but there has been a slight decline in the prices of eggs and butter.

Prices for this week range as follows: Turkey, 24; ducks, $1.50 to $1.75; geese, $1.25 to $1.50; fowl, 70 to $1.25; pork, 14 to 15c.; roast beef, 10 to 18c.; lamb 12 to 18c.; mutton 10 to 16c.; ox tail, 8c.; celery, 10 to 12c.; lettuce, 6c.; parsley, 5c.; carrots and beets, 30c. per peck; parsnips, 35c. per peck; turnips, 18c. per peck; potatoes, 25c. per peck; squash, ... per pound. Chickens 60 to $1.50. Eggs 25 to 40c.; tub butter, 20 to 25c and roll butter 25 to 30c.

Ottawa, Jan. 25—Harvey Edmund White, of St. John, has been gazetted assistant inspector of weights and measures for the district of St. John.

Talk No. 6

## Hewson Tweeds for Style



cannot be surpassed. No material makes up into more stunning tailor-gowns or more modish coats and wraps.

The very name conveys an especial appropriateness for almost every occasion, and a lasting strength which means economy in every strand.

There are the smart, coarse weaves as well as those with the finer, satin-like finish that is so distingué.

There are rich, deep colours and dull, quiet shades—dignified combinations and more daring designs—ideal for their respective purposes.

For driving and walking costumes, rainy-day suits and outing toggery, there are charming selections—send for samples or ask your dealer about them.

Whether one aims at the stylish négligé effect that is so artfully careless and so extremely comfortable, or the more precise fashion, Hewson Tweeds make delightful and very sensible gownings.

While not shower-proof, they are yet well-adapted to resist ordinary rain, and for tourist coats, capes and other things to wear in stormy weather and in cutting winds, there is nothing better.

If your dealer doesn't keep Hewson Tweeds, send us his address, and we'll supply him.

**Hewson Woolen Mills, Ltd.**

The Big New Mill. PURE WOOL HEWSON, AMHERST. TWEEDS. AMHERST, N.S.

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**Would be read by thousands every evening**




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WILL TELL YOU

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is a perfect type of the purest Highland whisky, because it is scientifically distilled, naturally aged and best and safest for all uses.

**FINER QUALITY IMPOSSIBLE.**

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Distillers, Argyleshire, Scotland