

Sept. 24, 1907

A Drop in Suits and Overcoats

What is the use of wearing a Suit that is soiled or an Overcoat that you have grown tired of, when you can buy bright, new and fashionable at these extremely low prices?

Men's Overcoats \$7.50 - Now \$5.60
Men's Suits \$12.00 - Now 9.98

UNION CLOTHING CO.

26 and 28 Charlotte Street,

(Old Y. M. C. A. Building.)

ALEX. CORBET, Manager

"THE LATE TENANT"

By GORDON HOLMES

(Continued)

"I'll tell you, sir," said the man, "there's more in this than meets the eye. Miss L'Estrange, she never saw anything, but she heard all sorts of rumoury noises, and I should say that all 'er things 'ad bin rummaged. An' it was no thief, neither. The maid, she actually saw the pore lady. If I may say it in confidence, sir, and you wants ter be comfortable, there's No. 18 in the next block—"

"I have rented the place for six months, and I shall stay in it," said David. "Have another? No! Well, here is half a crown. Say nothing about to-night's adventure. I am going to bed."

"Lordy! Goin' ter sleep 'ere alone?" gasped his companion. "I wouldn't do it for a pension!"

"Yet I am paying for the privilege. However, not a word, remember."

"Right you are, sir. 'Ope you'll 'ave a good night's rest, sir. I'll be in the lift for another 'arf hour, if you should 'appen to want me."

Left to himself, David bolted the outer door again, and returned to the dining-room. Obeying an impulse, he jotted down some notes of the occurrence, paying special heed to times and impressions. Then he went to bed, having locked his bed-room door and placed his revolver under his pillow. He imagined that he would remain awake many hours, but, tired and overwrought, he was soon asleep, to be aroused only by the news-agent's effort to stuff a morning paper into the letter-box. The charwoman was already in the flat, and the sun was shining through the drawn-thrun pattern of the blinds.

"The air of London must be dragged," thought David looking at his watch, "asleep at half-past eight of a fine morning!"

Such early morning reproaches mark the first stage of town life.

After breakfast he went to his bank. He had expended a good deal of money during the past month, and was well equipped in substantial, owned a comfortable home for six months—barring such experiences as those of the preceding night—and found at the bank a good balance to his credit.

"I will hold on until I have left two hundred pounds of my capital and earnings combined," he decided; "then I shall take the next mail steamer to some place where they raise stock."

He called at the agent's office.

"Nothing amiss, I hope?" said Mr. Dibbin.

"Nothing, whatever, I just happened in to get a few pointers about Miss Gwendoline Barnes."

Harcourt found that in London it was helpful to use Americanisms in his speech. People smiled and became attentive when new idioms tickled their metropolitan ears. But the mention of the dead tenant of No. 7 Eddystone Mansions froze Dibbin's smile.

"What about her? Poor lady! she might well be forgotten," he said.

"So soon? I suppose you knew her?"

"Yes, Oh, yes."

"Nice girl?"

The agent bent over some papers. He seemed to be unable to bear Harcourt's steady glance.

"She was exceedingly good-looking," he answered; "tall, elegant figure, head well poised, kind of a face you see in a Romney, high forehead, large eyes, small nose and mouth—sort of artist type."

"Were a lot of lace about the throat?"

"What? You know that?"

"Oh, don't be startled," said Harcourt. "There is her head in chalks you know, over the mantelpiece—"

"Ah, true, true."

"I wonder if it were she or some other lady who was in my flat last night at half-past eleven."

Dibbin again stared, stared at Harcourt, and groaned.

"If it distresses you I will talk of something else," said Harcourt.

"Mr. Harcourt, you don't realize what this means to me. That block of buildings brings me an income. Any more talk of a ghost at No. 7 will cause dissatisfaction, and the proprietary company will employ another agency."

"Now, let us be reasonable. Even if I hold a seance every night, I shall stick to my contract without troubling a board of directors. I am that kind of a man."

WHY ARE YOU SICK?

Join the Ferrozone Health Club

These clubs are springing up all over the country. They embrace careful diet, fresh air, water drinking and the use of Ferrozone.

Thousands have been cured—raised to health from a condition of nervousness and semi-invalidism.

First of all Ferrozone is a blood former. Thin, colorless blood in a single week shows a great increase in red cells and coloring matter. This is why Ferrozone makes thin, colorless people glow with ruddy health. When the nerves are taken into account, Ferrozone shows its marvelous power. Morbid thoughts, depression and sleeplessness disappear as mist before the sun. The nerves are made strong, given energy that withstands the wear and tear of hard toil and worry.

Altogether there is no remedy to equal Ferrozone. It builds up surely and effect. For the weak, the sickly, those affected with nervous insomnia or languor, Ferrozone is a boon; try just one box and see the enormous good it will do. Sold by all dealers in 50c. boxes.

But, meantime, you should help me with information."

Dibbin blinked, and dabbed his face with a handkerchief. "Ask me anything you like," he said.

"When did Miss Barnes die?"

"On July 28 of last year. She lived alone in the flat, employing a non-resident general servant. This woman left the flat at six o'clock on the previous evening. At half-past eight a. m. next day, when she tried to let herself in, the latch appeared to be locked. After some hours' delay, when nothing could be ascertained of Miss Barnes' movements, though she was due at a music-master's that morning and at a rehearsal in the afternoon, the door was forced, and it was discovered that the latch was not only locked but a lower bolt had been shot home, thus proving that the unhappy girl herself had taken this means of showing that her death was self-inflicted."

"Why do you say that, if a coroner's jury brought in a verdict of 'Death from Misadventure'?"

Mr. Dibbin's eyes shifted again slightly. "That was — er — what one calls —"

"I see. The verdict was virtually one of suicide."

"It could not well be otherwise. She had purchased the sleeping-draft herself, but, unfortunately, fortified it with strychnine. How else could the precautions about the door be explained? That is the only means of egress. Each window is sixty feet from the ground."

"Did she rent the flat herself?"

"No. That is the only really mysterious circumstance about the affair. It was taken on a three years' agreement, and furnished for her, by a gentleman."

"Who was he?"

"No one knows. He paid in cash in advance for everything."

David was surprised. "Say, Mr. Dibbin," he queried, "how about the 'references' upon which the over-landlord insisted in my case?"

"What are references worth, anyhow?" cried the agent testily. "In this instance, when I went into the police, they were proved to be bogus. A bundle of bank-notes inspires confidence when you are a buyer, and propose to part with your own for nothing."

"Surely suspicions were aroused?"

The agent coughed discreetly. "This is London, you know. Given a pretty girl, a singer, a minor actress, who lives at home and lives alone in apartments exceedingly well furnished, what do people think? The man had sufficient reasons to remain unknown, and these reasons were strengthened by Miss Barnes' death. She left not even a scrap of paper to identify him, or herself, for that matter. All we had was his signature to the agreement. It is, I believe, a false name. Would you care to see it?"

"Yes," said David.

Dibbin took some papers from a pigeon hole, and handed them to David. He recognized the deed he had signed a few days earlier. A similar document was now spread before him. It bore the scrawl, "Johann Strauss," with the final S developed into an elaborate flourish.

(To be continued.)

Stomach troubles, Heart and Kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak Stomach nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by all druggists.

WEDDINGS

Martin-Cassidy.

Chatham, Sept. 23.—A very pretty wedding was solemnized at 5.30 this morning in the Pro. Cathedral when Miss Mamie Cassidy, daughter of Charles Cassidy, was united in marriage to John Martin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. A. O'Keefe. The bride looked very pretty in a suit of dark red poplin and white picture hat. She was attended by Miss Katie Kenny, who also looked charming in a suit of brown and brown hat. The groom was supported by his brother Harry Martin. After the ceremony the happy couple drove to the home of the bride's parents, where a tempting wedding breakfast was served, after which Mr. and Mrs. Martin left on the 6.30 train for St. John and Halifax.

Douglas C. Clinch returned to the city last night, after a moose hunt. Yesterday near Tracy Station he brought down a noble moose, one of the first of the season. The head, which has a spread of antlers about forty inches, was brought to the city last night on the Boston train, while the carcass was sent to John O'Neill, the meat dealer.

Monday evening, October 7, is set aside for the great fun provoking mock trial in which local talent will take part. The judge, jury, counsel and prisoner will be admirably selected, giving promise of a night of rare amusement to all who will attend. The entertainment will be under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias and will be held in the Opera House.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



LARGE VELVET SHAPES ARE TRIMMED WITH OSTRICH.

The fad for fancy feathers, while it has lessened the use of ostrich, has by no means driven the latter beautiful feather from the field, and we find many of the most artistic picture hats of the season trimmed with sweeping ostrich plumes. A shape with a medium high crown, sharply rolled on the brim, is covered smoothly with green velvet and trimmed with two long full plumes in the new old gold shade, which is so fashionable at the present moment in Paris. There is a pompon in fancy feather effect in green tipped with old gold, and green ribbon is draped about the crown and arranged in an extremely smart bow on the high bandeau which lifts the hat on the left side.

FATE OF COLLINS WILL BE IN THE JURY'S HANDS TODAY

Defence Put in No Evidence

Yesterday and Argument of Counsel Was Completed.

Hopewell Cape, Sept. 23.—Contrary to general expectation, the defence in the Collins trial offered no evidence. Hqn. Mr. McKeown began his closing address to the jury after luncheon at 2.15. It was raining all day and the court room was well filled with interested spectators. Mr. McKeown spoke for nearly three hours. His address was an able and eloquent plea for his client. During the whole time of its delivery the prisoner in the dock sat with flushed face and absorbed manner. At times he would lean back, and again with both arms on rail of dock resting his chin in his hands.

At 7.30 Solicitor-General Jones closed for the crown. During the first part of his address, the prisoner sat tilted back in his chair against the back of the dock. As far as his outward appearance was concerned he was in no way moved while the links of circumstantial evidence were being formed around him.

Mr. McKeown said in part that he did not feel the burden on him great, as he had merely to sum up the evidence. The crown, in a case like this, he contended, is bound to prove its case beyond a reasonable doubt. The accused may elect to go on the stand or not. At the first trial he did not go on, but at the second trial he went on much against his (McKeown's) judgment. It did not matter much, he went on, as the testimony of a man accused of such a crime as this would have little weight with a jury. There seemed to be an impression abroad, he continued, that the result in the last trial was arrived at because of a distaste for having an execution in Albert county. He assured them this was incorrect and the real reason the jury failed to find a verdict of guilty was because of the weakness of the crown's case.

He then dwelt on the enormity of the crime committed in New Ireland more than a year ago, describing it as one from which instincts of humanity rose in revolt and one which would seem to have consummated a life of crime. He was confident the veil has not yet been drawn from the tragedy, and not one effort has been made by the police force in St. John in any other direction than against the prisoner. The crown has every force at its disposal, and does not scruple to use it, and rightly so. On the other hand, the boy at the bar was penniless and almost friendless.

The learned counsel then went on to cite from the criminal code on the nature of circumstantial evidence, and claimed he would be able to show that the crown's case in the present instance is threadbare. The murder of Mary Ann McAuley, he pointed out, was said by the doctors to have taken place at any time between 9 a. m. and 9 p. m. on Monday, yet the accused was seen on the road loitering about near the priest's house. He asked the jury if it was probable that if Collins had committed the crime would he do that. He admitted that the prisoner lied, and he lied because he had stolen goods in his possession.

He then went on to speak of the absence of apparent motive. The crown might argue, he said, that he committed the deed to cover up his theft, but he did not think they would believe this. There had been a most judicious wedding done by the crown in this case, and every man who had expressed an opinion favorable to Collins had been stood aside. He was content, however, to leave the matter in their hands. It did not devolve upon the

defence to show who committed the crime, but if the crown had let down its drag net in some other direction they might have been able to produce more than they had done.

The prisoner had done what he had never heard of having been done before. Three times in nine months he had faced a jury for his life, and the strain is enough to break any man down.

In conclusion he said the jury must be convinced that the circumstances adduced can bear no other interpretation than that the prisoner had not committed the crime.

Mr. McKeown went on to comment on the finding of Father McAuley's axe. Detective Killen was a most resourceful man, who knows his business, but from the top to the bottom of the house he did not find it, because it was not there. Neither he nor the sheriff can remember seeing the commode in the priest's room at all. If the axe was not in that room when the search was made, Collins did not put it there afterwards. If the axe was not there some other hand must have been in it. He submitted the crown case falls absolutely down at this point. There were a good many things taken from the house, too, which were not found on the prisoner when he was arrested. He was sure the jury would do their duty. He concluded by again referring to a feature of the axe incident. He pointed out that there is no trace of blood on the splash cloth behind the commode, while the theory of the crown is that the instrument was put there while still wet with blood.

Solicitor-General Jones, who addressed the jury at 7.30, urged that their common sense in considering the case and not be moved by the eloquence of the counsel for the defence. He went on to cite authorities bearing on the question of circumstantial evidence. All the circumstances in this case point to the prisoner and all forbid any other rational conclusion. The crown, he went on, has been, and is willing to use its powers to investigate fully anything that may happen or any clue that may turn up. The prisoner has lost nothing by being here without any defence because he has been so ably defended.

The solicitor-general then went on to review the evidence at some length. The stories told different witnesses about the gold watch, that he had bought it as a present for his girl who had died suddenly, Mr. Jones claimed could not have been invented by him on the spur of the moment, but must have been suggested to him by the circumstances of the case. Mr. McKeown's contention that all this conduct is reconcilable with stealing but not with murder he said is more of an effort of the imagination than anything else. The stealing connects the prisoner with the breaking of doors. The axe that broke the doors in committed the murder, he contended, and if the prisoner is connected with the stealing he was also with the murder. As to Mr. McKeown's contention that the housekeeper could have been killed any time between 9 a. m. and 9 p. m. on Monday, he said the medical men refuted this. The reason Collins came back was to get the horse to get out of the county with. All the circumstances are not only consistent with stealing but with murder. It is not necessary under the law to assign a motive. It is difficult for any of us to put ourselves in the place of such a man brought up as he has been with ways which are not our ways without money and what might seem a trifle in our eyes might be very valuable in his. There is evidence of the fact that there was friction between the accused and the housekeeper, both on that morning and before. It may have been that hearing John Long's team coming along the road while battering down the door he concealed the axe behind the commode.

The crown, he went on, had not selected a jury of men simply because they were prejudiced against the prisoner. The only object was to secure one with whom there would be no miscarriage of justice.

The crystallization of the best thought of the age is in the English law, and it must be enforced because the people need it for their protection.

This, he went on, was a lone woman in a lone place, struck down without a moment's notice. All of us are defenseless, but especially those who live in such places and the reason people can live there is that crime is punished in this country. Much has been made of the fact that no blood had been found on the prisoner's clothing, but this was a case in which it would not be expected there would be such a manner in which the episode was put up against the wood shed door and the manner in which the blows were struck both showed they were not done by a practical

man, and the man who did it did the murder.

As to the finding of the axe behind the bureau, he said it was absurd to think that any one would put it there. There is nothing in all that to disturb the chain of strong circumstantial evidence which he said was absolute.

He concluded by commending the whole evidence to the careful consideration of the jury. Referring to the sympathy felt for the prisoner, he said that this kind of maudlin sympathy with criminals was the disgrace of the administration of justice in the United States.

Mr. Jones' address, which was a strong denunciation of the prisoner, lasted an hour and a half, and court adjourned at 9 o'clock till 9.30 tomorrow morning, when his honor will charge the jury.

CANADA AND THE STATES

There is a curious parallel between Canada's present position and that of the United States a hundred years ago. In 1901 Canada had 5,371,315 inhabitants. In 1800 the United States had 3,938,483. Before 1901 the Canadian growth had been very slow—only 11.1 per cent in the ten years from 1891 to 1901 against 35.1 for the United States in the ten years from 1790 to 1890. But since 1901 there has been a sudden leap forward. The increase in the past six years is equivalent to a growth of 35.1 per cent in a decade—exactly what the United States had in the ten years preceding the census of 1890. It is true that in the ten years succeeding that census the United States grew a little faster, gaining 36.4 between 1890 and 1900. Still, for all practical purposes Canada may be said to stand today precisely where the Republic stood a century ago, with a fair prospect that the United States censuses for 1910 and the succeeding periods may serve for the Canadian censuses from 1911 on.

NOVA SCOTIAN HURT

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 23.—(Special.) James Carroll, of the auditor general's office, who came here from Inverness county, N. S., two years ago, is lying seriously ill in St. Luke's Hospital with the wound in his neck which he received in his boarding house, 60 Gloucester street.

Rudyard Kipling.

In Kipling ever since he wrote Our Lady of the Snows, in commemorating the granting by the Canadian government of

the tariff preference to the British manufacturers.

The announcement that he has sailed for Canada on the steamer Empress of Ireland is welcome and will be read with interest.

Kipling will touch Rimouski Thursday and will be in Quebec on the steamer Empress of Ireland on Friday night.

A Chicago paper announces that Kipling has been awarded the Nobel prize, given annually to whoever is considered to be the leading writer.

THE FALL OF DOUGLAS

As a result of an experience at Stetson Cutler's big mill on Saturday evening last, John Douglas, of Pokiook is now at the general public hospital suffering from cuts and bruises and a bad shaking up. Douglas was about the mill on Saturday and venturing on to the "run" lost his balance and fell to the rocks, below and rolled into the water. He was fished out and was taken to the hospital, where he told those in attendance that he, with another man, was milking deals at the time of the accident. On examination it was found that he had sustained several cuts and bruises and was badly shaken up.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

HOME PAPERS

THE TELEGRAPH AND TIMES

THESE PAPERS are delivered to St. John residences

BY CARRIER. They are taken into the homes of responsible and desirable people who pay for the privilege of reading them.

An advertisement in The Big Papers will place you in company with the most prominent local and general advertisers in Canada.

THE TELEGRAPH and TIMES enjoy a greater advertising patronage than any other two papers in New Brunswick, and if business is any indication of ability to deliver results, then The Big Papers are always "making good."

RATES ARE NEVER CUT. One price to all. Telephone main 705 for The Advertising Dept.

COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000



After the Summer

Broke! Broke! Broke!
By thy sad gray strands, O sea!
And oh! for the shining shakels spent
That will never come back to me.

Ah! well for the hotelman,
And the hookmaker, chipper and gay,
But alas! for my wad of early June
That has vanished like mist away.

RUDYARD KIPLING INVITED TO ST. JOHN

The Creator of Mulvaney, Now on His Way to Canada, Invited to Address the Canadian Club.

Rudyard Kipling is now nearing the coast of Canada. It is probable that before he lands at Rimouski he will receive a wireless message inviting him to address the Canadian Club of St. John.

Canada has taken an especial interest

in Kipling ever since he wrote Our Lady of the Snows, in commemorating the granting by the Canadian government of

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