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Great Trouser Values FOR TODAY

TODAY will be a banner one in our Men's Trouser Department, as we offer a special inducement to all men of an exceptional good value in Worsted Fine Trousers, assorted neat patterns – all new Spring goods. These Trousers at our price should be GRAB-AT—SEE, They are actually $3,00 Trousers, but we'll sell them Today

At $1.98 a Pair.

OUR NEW SPRING SUITS are very attractive looking, all being the Latest Styles, and we have some very taking patterns in DOUBLE AND SINGLE BREASTED from **$6.00 to $22.00.**

Don't forget our $1.25 SOFT BOSOM SHIRTS sell now for 98c. each. Others from 48c. up.

UNION CLOTHING CO.

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

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

BY L. G. MOBERLY.

(Continued.)

"Why did you never make it public?" Molly questioned, as she finished reading the note.

"Because I hated Godfrey, and I hated you. I did not want to add to all your other advantages that of birth. Any man less eccentric than Godfrey would have hesitated before putting such information into my hands. I—have kept it secret until now; and now—I am sorry!"

For a moment Molly was speechless, nor could she prevent the wave of anger that swept through her at the thought that for two years Mrs. Bedsworth had known, and had suppressed the truth as to her identity. But her anger was short-lived, and nothing was left in her soul excepting a profound pity for the woman who gazed at her with such wistful, pathetic eyes, and who was so palpably drawing close to that bourne whence no traveller may return.

"Will you let me take this letter away with me?" Molly asked; "I must show it to Mr. Bray, and the story told here must be verified."

"Take it," the sick woman cried eagerly, "take it, and only tell me you forgive me."

"I forgive you absolutely," the girl answered; "let your mind rest. I have forgiven you for everything."

"For everything?" Mrs. Bedsworth's eyes wavered and fell under the glance of those brown ones that met them squarely and quietly. "Do you know—that I—that I—twice tried to—to murder you?"

"I know," came the gentle answer, "but it is all forgiven now."

"I was tempted," the sick woman went on, as if she had not heard the girl's speech; "I heard you give Mr. Bray the directions about your will, and that tempted me first."

"You heard my directions?" Molly looked her amazement, and a little shamed flush crept over the ghastly face on the pillow.

"I listened—I wanted to hear," Mrs. Bedsworth faltered. "I was in the dining-room—close to the folding doors—I heard—all you said—and I thought—if you were safely out of the way, Alan would marry Stella—and—it tempted me."

"Oh! you poor soul—you poor soul," Molly whispered, intense compassion in her voice; "what tortures of remorse you must have endured."

"I think I have gone through hell itself," was the answer: "there cannot be a worse one for me after death than the one I have borne here. Ever since you left us, a year ago, I have hated you, I have longed to injure you; and when I saw you at Maillard Hall, beautiful, courted, made much of, I hated you ten thousand times more. But the final crown was put to my hatred when I saw your likeness to the picture in the Lady Patricia's room, and knew that beyond a doubt you must be descended from one of the Connells' ancestors. It was that afternoon—you—remember—"

She broke off with a shudder, and Molly shuddered also. Even now she could not talk with calmness of the terrible danger she had escaped when she was rescued from the oubliette and the stream that ran beneath it.

"The madness came over me" Mrs. Bedsworth continued, her voice growing weaker with every word; "only one thought possessed me—to get rid of you—at all costs—to be sure that you had vanished for ever—and—I—I—you know the rest." Again a long shiver ran through her wasted frame, and Molly stooped over her, and soothed her gently.

The dying woman clung to the girl's firm hand as though it were a sheet anchor of help and protection.

"If you have forgiven," she whispered, so faintly that Molly could scarcely catch the words, "will God forgive? will He forgive?—I am afraid—afraid;——" from sheer exhaustion her voice dropped into silence, but her eyes did not cease their agonized questioning, and Molly's own eyes filled with tears.

"I have forgiven everything," she answered steadily, "and if I have forgiven, the thousand times more will God forgive. I do not think there is any sin too big or terrible for God to forgive—if only we are sorry."

The simple words seemed to bring a gleam of comfort to the hearer. Some of the fear left her eyes, and the convulsive pressure of her hand upon Molly's somewhat relaxed.

"I—am—sorry," she faltered, "bitterly sorry—I—wish I had—been a better—woman—and it—is—too—late."

"I don't believe it is ever too late for God," Molly answered gently; "I think He will always let us have another chance, and if we do not have it here, He will give it us in another life. With God it is never too late."

A strange smile stole over the face on the pillow, a smile of peace, almost of happiness.

"Kiss me—then," the weak voice murmured, "if you—kiss me, and forgive, I can believe in the forgiveness of God."

Very gently Molly drew the lined, worn face against her breast, and kissed it, and as she did so, the smile on the sick woman's face grew suddenly radiant and she whispered brokenly—

"Forgiven by you—and by God—forgiven."

And saying these words her head sank back upon the pillow, her eyes closed, and she drifted away upon a sea of unconsciousness from which she never again awoke, save to smile once into Stella's face and again murmur that one word—"forgiven."

Molly remained with Stella until after the funeral, and then insisted upon taking her friend with her to the Manor House, there to pet and make much of her, giving her credit for far more sorrow than her shallow little soul was capable of feeling—for a love for her mother that Stella had never experienced at all.

Meanwhile Mr. Bray was busily engaged in making all the necessary inquiries respecting Molly's own identity, and with the clues supplied by Mr. Haines' letter to Mrs. Bedsworth, he was before long able satisfactorily to prove that Molly's grandmother had been legally married to George Haines, and that the heiress of the eccentric Godfrey was undoubtedly the old man's great-niece. This fact was in due course of time communicated to Sir Ralph and Lady Connell, the result of the communication being a visit from the owner of Maillard Hall to Smiley. He arrived in a state of intense excitement, one afternoon in November, bearing with him a large copy of the Connell family tree, and his first words on entering Molly's pretty drawing-room were equally surprising and disconcerting.

The old gentleman drew the girl towards him and bestowed upon her a hearty kiss, saying briskly—

"Now, my dear, I have come to tell you something that may astonish you, and will certainly interest you and: and as you and I are relations I am taking a relation's privilege," and he chuckled over his own wit, as he saw the color that flamed into Molly's face. Mrs. Grey, an amused spectator of the scene was the first person to answer Sir Ralph.

"Did you call Molly a relation?" she said eagerly. "What have you found? why do you say that?"

"Because I have discovered the whole thing," was the triumphant retort; "I've got it all here," and Sir Ralph patted the big book he held. "As soon as ever I heard about Miss Molly's connection with old Godfrey Haines, I remembered something my father had told me about a relationship between the Connells and the Haines. And it is all right enough. The lady whose portrait hangs in the Lady Patricia's rooms at Maillard was an ancestress of Godfrey Haines, as well as of mine, and this little girl," he looked at Molly, "is equally her descendant. So we need no longer wonder at the likeness between her and her lovely ancestress."

Molly's face flushed again, her eyes shone brilliantly.

"Do you really mean it?" she exclaimed; "do you mean that I am actually descended from that lovely lady whose portrait we saw in your house? It does not seem as if it could be true."

"Nevertheless it is so," Sir Ralph answered with another chuckle; "without a doubt you and I are relations, though rather distant ones!"

"Very distant, I should say," Molly replied with a delicious laugh, "so much so that I think it is most good of you to recognize the relationship at all. As for me, I hardly know how to tell you what it feels like to me to find suddenly that I have relations, real relations of my own, besides Daddy Hume," she added, with a whimsical glance at Mrs. Grey.

(To be continued.)

GOT A PAIN IN YOUR BACK?

You get a pain in your back, and you wonder what is the matter. You perhaps pay no attention to it. Backache is caused by imperfect action of the kidneys, in fact, is the first sign of kidney trouble to follow.

The kidneys, proper, are composed of a close network of fibrous tissue, interlaced with tiny elastic fibres. Their object is the excretion of the uric acid, and other poisonous matter composing the urine, from the blood.

They are continuously at work to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some form of kidney trouble, but do not suspect it.

Some of the symptoms are: A feeling of weakness in the small of the back, sharp pains in back, puffiness under the eyes, and swelling of the feet and ankles, urinary troubles such as supressed urination, excessive urination, cloudy, thick or highly colored urine, etc.

Mr. J. L. Whiting, Cenabruck Centre, Ont., writes: "I suffered for two years with kidney trouble. I had terrible pains in my back, hips and legs. I could not sleep and had a poor appetite, I took four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and the pains left me, my appetite returned and I now sleep well. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone suffering from kidney trouble.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.

BLOUSE OF CREAM NET AND LACE.

A very effective fancy blouse is shown in the accompanying cut, the model being of fine, cream-colored embroidered net, with a strap trimming of cream-white satin bands. These bands were an inch and a half in width, and half-inch satin straps were also used in lattice design between the wider bands. Insertion and lace ruffles were used about the yoke and sleeves of the blouse, as illustrated.

BIG BATTLE-SHIPS FOR THE PACIFIC

Indiana and Iowa Will Form the Nucleus of the Squadron

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 28—It is unofficialy reported in local naval circles that the formation of a strong armored fleet on the Pacific coast wil be started by the despatching to this city at an early date of the battle-ships Indiana and Iowa.

These will form the nucleus of the Pacific battle-ship sqadron, which will be further strengthened by the addition of the new battle-ship Alaska, now nearly completed at Seattle, and the battle-ships Wisconsin and Oregon which are now being extensively overhauled at the Puget Sound Naval Station.

These five battle-ships may be reinforced during the next few months by two more from the Atlantic.

It is said to be the policy of the Navy Department at this time to unite the Asiatic fleet and the Pacific squadron into one great fleet, its component vessels interchangeable and all under the command of one of three vice-admirals, which, it is thought, Congress will authorize at an early date.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

By Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Doctors Treatment Had Failed.

Skin trouble indicates that the blood is in a poisoned state. It is the poison in the blood that causes blotches, pimples, eczema, boils, saltrheum or bad complexion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood that banishes these troubles Mrs. Osborne, wife of Andrew Osborne, clerk of the Township of Kennebec, Frontenac County, Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too kindly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they did for me what doctors failed to do. Some years ago I was attacked by saltrheum in the hands, caused by a run down condition of my blood. I endured the tortures of this terrible disease for some time, and only those who have been similarly afflicted can realize my suffering. At times my hands were so bad that I could not comb my hair, I was helpless. I consulted a doctor, but his treatment failed to benefit me—my case seemed incurable. While in this condition I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. Soon I began to improve and by the time I had taken about a dozen boxes I was completely cured and I have not since had the slightest return of the trouble. I can heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all similar sufferers."

You can't cure eczema, saltrheum and skin eruptions with salves and outward applications. These troubles are rooted in the blood and can only be cured through the rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. This simple medical fact should be known to everyone. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only cure skin diseases, but all other troubles caused by bad blood, such as anaemia, with its headaches, sideaches, and backaches, heart palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and the special ailments that afflict so many women and growing girls. You can get these pills from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. William's' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MRS. GEORGE F. SMITH CHOSEN PRESIDENT

At a meeting of the ladies of the St. John Golf Club Thursday it was decided that, owing to the club's new quarters being larger and more expensive, the present fees should hold good for only the summer months, and that members should pay $1 extra for the privileges of the club from December to May. Mrs. Silas Alward, the retiring president, occupied the chair, and between thirty and forty members were present. The officers and committees elected were:

President, Mrs. Geo. F. Smith; vice-president, Mrs. Geo. McAvity; secretary-treasurer, Miss Helen Sydney Smith; captain, Miss Muriel Robertson.

Greens committee—Miss Stetson, Miss Winifred Barker and Miss Inches.

Committee of management—Mrs. Stetson, Mrs. Alward, Mrs. J. D. Hazen, Mrs. G. K. McLeod, Mrs. C. J. Coster, Mrs. E. A. Smith, Mrs. H. B. Schofield and Mrs. J. L. McAvity.

Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has cured thousands.

OBITUARY

Fredericton, March 1—Arthur H. Woods left last evening for Boston to attend the funeral this morning of Henry Cooper, whose death occurred on Wednesday at his home in Roxbury. Mr. Cooper, who was Mr. Wood's uncle, was foreman of the painting shop at the Edgecombe carriage factory in years gone by. Twenty years ago he went to Boston and became foreman of the painting shops of a large carriage factory in that city. The late Mr. Cooper, who was forty-eight years old, is survived by his widow, formerly a resident of Nova Scotia, and to whom he was married since going to Boston.

Halifax, March 1—The death occurred this morning at Wolfville of Prof. G. T. Kennedy, who for more than twenty years held the chair of science in King's College, Windsor. His resignation from the staff was owing to ill-health. Prof. Kennedy was born and educated in the upper provinces. He married Miss Longard, of Halifax, who, with one daughter, survives him.

Gagetown, Feb. 27—The death of Mrs. Thomas Law occurred Monday at midnight. In deliciate health for a long time Mrs. Law, who was 61 years of age, succumbed to an attack of grippe followed by bronchitis and pneumonia. A devoted and estimable wife and mother will be deeply mourned in the home and by her numerous friends. Besides the husband and daughter, Miss Lily, there are surviving four brothers, John and William, residing here, and Robert and Charles Hunter, of St. John and Boston respectively. Mrs. A. T. McAllister, of St. John, is a sister.

The funeral takes place this afternoon at 2 o'clock, burial being made in the Episcopal cemetery. Rev. Mr. Cosman (Baptist), of Upper Gagetown, and Rev. Mr. Spencer (Episcopal), Gagetown, will officiate.

James Mahoney, one of the oldest and best known stevedores of this port, died last night after a short illness, at his residence, 83 Winter street. He was aged eighty-three years. Mr. Mahoney had in his long life time here, seen the rise and decay of shipbuilding here. He had loaded the first vessels built in Nova Scotia, and for years he handled the cargoes of the Black Ball line for Robert Read. He was born in Charlotte county but came to the city when he was eighteen years of age. His first residence was in Main street where he lived for twenty-six years, afterwards moving to Lower Cove.

At the time of the great fire in 1877 he was a heavy loser, and the following year he moved back to North End, where he had lived ever since. Mr. Mahoney was one of the oldest members of Brussels street church, and was noted for his quiet unobtrusive piety and consistent life. His wife died fourteen years ago, and he is survived by three sons and two daughters. They are: Edward J. druggist, and Fred, both of the North End; and Frank, in Boston. His daughters are Mrs. William Smith and Miss Maud, at home. The cause of Mr. Mahoney's death was simply old age. The funeral will take place from his late residence, 83 Winter street, on Monday afternoon at 2.30. The family request that no flowers be sent.

TO COUNTERACT THE EFFECT OF COUGHS, COLDS, CHILLS

Nothing can be more effective than a drink containing thirty drops of Nerviline, a teaspoonful of sugar and a cup of hot water. This breaks up any tendency to cold, wards off croup and pneumonia. Rubbed in the chest it relieves coughing and prevents complication.

For all winter ills nothing serves the purpose like a 25c. bottle of Nerviline; get it today.

Mrs. McLatchy, wife of Judge McLatchy, of Campbellton (N. B.), is visiting her cousin, Mrs. W. J. Moran, Amherst (N. S.)

HONORS FOR SIR CHARLES

Lord Strathcona Presents Oil Painting of Himself to Sir Charles Tupper.

London, March 1—At the Westminster Palace hotel today, Lord Strathcona, the high commissioner for Canada, acting on behalf of a number of his friends, presented Sir Charles Tupper, a former prime minister of Canada, with a full sized oil portrait of himself in appreciation of his services to Canada during the last sixty years.

In his address, Lord Strathcona recalled the fact that in that very room Sir Charles and he had attended, forty years ago, the conference which finally settled the provisions of the British North America act, under which the Dominion of Canada was constituted.

In his reply, Sir Charles said the time would come when homes would be provided in Canada for as large a population as now inhabited the British Isles, and that the future depended largely upon the realization of Joseph Chamberlain's message to the Canadian people in which he said: "I am profoundly convinced that of all the bonds uniting this nation the bond of commerce is the strongest."

BRITISH RIFLEMEN FOR D. R. A. MATCHES

Crack All British Team Will Shoot at Ottawa.

Ottawa, March 1—The annual matches of the D. R. A. this fall will be enlivened by the appearance in competition of an all British team. The old country team will include all the very best shots in the kingdom, and their appearance in the Canadian matches will be a source of much interest.

Some time ago an invitation was extended from Australia for an all British team to take part in the imperial shooting competitions being held there in October of this year. The invitation was extended and the team will go to Australia by way of Canada. That will bring them through here just in time for the D. R. A. annual events.

At a meeting of the D. R. A. yesterday a resolution was passed extending the full rights and privileges of entering the matches to the British crack shots, the same as though they were Canadians. Notification will be sent at once and it is confidently expected that the invitation will be accepted.

Bilious Paleness, Now Easily Cured.

If you are frequently bilious or have feelings of nausea, there is a reason.

When the liver action is normal the bile is secreted in the proportions necessary to ensure the digestion of fats.

When liver action is irregular it is an evidence of impairment of nerve force.

When these derangements occur, an undue amount of work is thrown upon the liver and kidneys, they rebel—the whole system suffers, and ill-health follows.

Another dangerous result of derangement of the biliary function is constipation. Deadly disease results from this condition.

This is a hateful condition because it ensures two results—heavy dark rings under the eyes and a sallowness that's absolutely abhorrent

These derangements if allowed to continue excite the formation of gallstones, cause jaundice, catarrhal inflammation of the bowels, and indigestion.

If you wish to get better, the very root of the trouble must be reached.

This can be accomplished only by Ferrozone—a remedy that strengthens the system, the blood, the liver, and kidneys.

Ferrozone is a food for the nervous system.

It fortifies and strengthens it.

The nervous system controls all the functions of the body.

Improve its tone, you improve the tone of the whole body, and this is what Ferrozone accomplishes.

Its first action is to fortify digestion—this means nourishment and more building material.

Ferrozone makes rich, red blood—lots of it, and this means the proper action of all the large and vital organs of the body.

Quickly there comes strength, vigor, endurance — that glow of feeling which we call health.

You are sure of robust health sure of strong nerves good appetite sure to look and feel your best if you use Ferrozone; try this great tonic, sold everywhere in 50c. boxes.

That's It!

Armour's Solid Extract of Beef

(POTTED IN CANADA)

is the kind that is simply the natural Essence of Prime Beef—concentrated. It is not a manufactured article like many extracts and fluid beefs, made from extract bought on the open market without any knowledge of its purity, and mixed with salt, water and other ingredients. Beef in fluid form offers opportunity for adulteration without detection. This cannot be said of solid extract.

Write for free booklet, "CULINARY WRINKLES."

ARMOUR LIMITED - - Toronto

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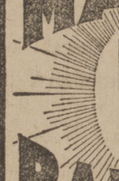

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100 Barrels Choice Apples, SPIES, KINGS, BLENHEIMS and BALDWINS, will be sold low.

Gandy & Allison.
Telephone, 364.

NOTICE.

There will be sold at Public Auction at Chubb's Corner (so called) in the City of Saint John at the hour of twelve o'clock (Noon) on Monday the twenty fifth day of March next All and singular all the right, title, interest and estate of Lorenzo D. Parks in and to All that certain lot of land in the City of Saint John (formerly Parish of Portland) beginning at the north eastern corner of a lot of land sold by James White to Thomas Corkery, fronting on the Black Spring Road (so called) thence running easterly along the soutnern line of the said road thirty feet or thereabouts to the line of division between the lands of the said James White and the lands of the heirs of the late William Hazen running back southwardly from said road preserving the same breadth seventy five feet or thereabouts to the rear line of land occupied by Robert Godfrey.

The foregoing Sale will be made under and by virtue of the Act 58th Victoria, Chapter 49, for the purpose of realizing the several amounts of money hereinafter stated namely:— $12.50, $12.22, $12.22, $12.23 $12.92, $12.85, $12.71, $12.78, $14.40, $14.96, $15.68, and $16.00 said amounts being respectively for twelve respective assessments from and including the year 1894 to and including the year 1905 respectively assessed against the said Lorenzo D. Parks on said land for ordinary City taxes in the City of Saint John no part of which has been paid.

Dated the 20th day of February A. D. 1907.

FRED SANDALL.
Receiver of Taxes for the City of Saint John.

C. N. SKINNER
Recorder of the City of Saint John.

COAL

ACADIA PICTOU and BROAD COVE SOFT COALS now landing ex car.

DRY HARD and SOFT WOOD sawed and split, delivered to any part of city.

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Winter Port, Springhill, Pictou, Broad Cove, and Old Mine Sydney.

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