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Men's Overcoats, \$4.95 to 20.00.

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Union Clothing Comp'y

26-28 CHARLOTTE STREET.

Opposite City Market.

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The Captain of the Kansas

By LOUIS TRACY.

(Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year nineteen hundred and seven, by McLeod & Allen, at the Department of Agriculture.)

(Continued.)

The phrases were strangely appropriate to her present environment. They were almost prophetic, and there was even a sinister sound in the concluding instruction to the "chief musician upon Gittith" in this psalm of Asaph. That was the terrible feature of her vigil. There was no knowing when or how it would end. She closed the book with a more closely approximating to hysterical fright than she had been at any previous time during that most trying night. The truth was, though she could not realize it, that her sense were far too alert, her brain too preoccupied, to permit of such an ordered task as reading. In her mind's eye, she saw the boats with their cowering occupants, plunging and tossing in the frenzied sea. By contrast, she was far better off on the ship. Yet, were it for the action of some cowardly Chilean, she must have gone with Isabel and the others. It was torturing to think that her fancied security was really more perilous than the more apparent plight of the storm-tossed boats. No wonder she could not read, though the words were inspired!

And Joey was becoming restless. He danced backwards and forwards on the table where he had taken refuge from the invading flood. Indeed, the dog knew, long before Elsie, that the Kansas was afloat again. At last she noticed that the water in the cabin was gurgling to and fro, and, in the same instant, she felt the regular swing of the outcome of the ship's condition of affairs when the door opened and Walker thrust his lantern-jawed face within. He grinned cheerfully.

"I've come to fetch you to yo' cabin, miss," he announced. "The ship's under weigh, an', as yo' probably winging wet, the captain says you ought to change yo' clothes."

Joey followed her out, but deserted her instantly. She saw the reason, when Walker helped her to reach the bridge companion. Courtney was in the chair, a friendly nod as she passed. Somehow, Elsie felt safe now that the ship was in the captain's hands again.

CHAPTER VII.

UNTIL THE DAWN.

Walker was about to take her to the saloon, whence an inner staircase communicated with the principal staterooms, but she knew that the door leading to the promenade deck had been left unlocked, so she signaled him to lead her the speediest way. Speak she could not. Although there was a perceptible improvement in the weather, Elsie found the wind even harder to combat than when she traversed the deck with Courtney. This apparent contradiction arose from the fact that during their early dealing with the boats the sailors had cut away the greater part of the canvas shield rigged to protect passengers from adventurous seas. Nevertheless, all dustered and breathless as she was, she held Walker back when he would have left her in the shelter of her cabin.

"Do spare me one moment," she pleaded. "When I have put on dry clothing, what am I to do? Where am I to go? I will do anything rather than remain alone."

Walker jammed himself in the doorway to break the violence of the unceasing deluge of spray.

Invalid Ladies This Is For You.

There are thousands of females who suffer untold miseries common to their sex.

This is largely due to the peculiar habits of life and fashion, and the improper training of girlhood. Then, too, the physical changes that mark the three eras of womanhood (the maiden, the wife, and the mother) have much to do with her sufferings, most of which are endured in silence, unknown by even the family physician and most intimate friends.

To all such whose hollow cheeks, pale faces, sunken eyes and feeble footsteps, indicate nervousness, palpitation of the heart, weak, faint and dizzy spells, we would earnestly recommend a course of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. Jos. Sharp, Brighton, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, weak spells and nervous trouble, and found no relief until advised to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I got one box and that helped me so much I sent and got five more. I am now cured completely."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box or three boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



MOTOR WEAR UP-TO-DATE.

Two types of high class feminine auto wear are illustrated in this picture, together with fashionable motor wear for men. The central figure wears a three-quarter length coat of squirrel. This garment is loose fitting from the shoulders and has ample cowls with high turning back cuffs. The collar is wide and rolling and runs into broad revers. The cap is of brown and white herringbone skibo serge with face shield to match. The head protector which buttons under the chin is detachable around the band of the cap. The figure to the left wears a coat of Austrian wambek, a novelty fur with contrasting markings. High broad cuffs and is lined with white caracul throughout.

helpers carried out a painful but necessary task. It was their duty to certify whether or not life was extinct. There were very few exceptions. The three men lifted the bodies and threw them overboard. When they reached the corpse of the second officer and a Spanish engineer who had been knifed in the defense of the jolly boat—his comrade had scrambled into one of the life-boats—Tollemache took possession of such money, documents, and valuables as were in their pockets, intending to draw up an inventory when an opportunity presented itself.

Though they knew not the moment when a sickening crash would herald the final dissolution of the ship, they proceeded with their work methodically. In half an hour they had reached the end. All the injured men—seven nondescript sailors and firemen—were carried to the saloon and placed under Courtney's care. Walker dived below to the engine-room, where he had already disconnected the rods broken or bent by the fracture of a guard ring, which, in its turn, was injured by the blowing out of a junk-ring, a stout ring of forged steel secured to one of the pistons. He could do nothing more on deck. Whether he was destined to live fifty seconds or as many years he was ill content to bear his beloved engines knocking themselves to pieces with each roll of the ship.

Tollemache, who undertook the firing of the donkey-boiler, which was situated on the main deck aft of the saloon—for the Kansas was built chiefly to accommodate cargo—during his wanderings round the world had picked up sufficient knowledge of steam power to shovel fuel into the furnace and regulate the water-level by the feed valve and pump. The small engine, more reliable and quite as powerful as a hundred men, was in perfect order. It abounded in valves and taps, but Walker's parting instructions were explicit: "Keep yo' eye on the glass, an' pitch in a shovel of coal every ten minutes: she'll do the rest."

So the new hand, satisfied that the gage was correct and the furnace lively, lit his pipe, sat down, and began to jot in a notebook the contents of his coat-pockets. The Spaniard's letters he could not read, though he gathered that one of them was from a wife in Valladolid, who would travel overland early in January to meet her husband. But the Englishman's correspondence was terribly explicit. A "heart-broken mother" wrote from Liverpool that "Jack" had been shot during one of the many cold-weather campaigns on the Indian frontier. "I have no news, simply a telegram from the War Office. But of what avail to know how my darling died. My tears are blinding me. You and I alone are left, and you are thousands of miles away. May the Lord be merciful to me, a widow, and bring you home to comfort me." Yet the knife which killed him must have gone very near that letter.

Tollemache tried to grip his pipe in his teeth. He failed. It fell on the iron floor. "Oh, this is rotten," he growled. "Why couldn't he have been spared? No one would have missed me. I don't suppose Jennie would care tuppence."

The Kansas rolled heavily. He waited a few seconds for the expected shock, but she swung back to an even keel. Then he stooped to pick up his pipe, and his mouth hardened.

(To be continued.)

Stokers Way Down

in the boiler-room of the steamship shovel in the coal night and day that gives her power to make a record. The best coal gives the best power.

That is why

Scott's Emulsion

produces flesh when other things fail. It contains more power. It is truly a body fuel. Many a man, woman and child have broken their records for weight by the pounds of flesh gained from SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is a powerful flesh-producer.

All Druggists: 50c. and \$1.00.

GRAHAM SAYS

GOVERNMENT WILL SPEND MILLIONS

Georgian Bay Canal to Be Built at a Cost of \$125,000,000—Forty Millions for Railways This Year.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 14—(Special)—"Forget the past, and talk about what we are going to do," was the motto of Hon. G. P. Graham, at a meeting held last night at Richmond Hill in the interests of Dr. P. D. McLean, in Centre York. Mr. Graham boasted of a post-office surplus, but admitted there were still in Ontario many places where people got their mail only once a week. He said that for every dollar the government spent in steamship subsidies, the farmer got five. The government, he said, was not spending its own money, but it was the people's money, of which the government was only the trustee, and in his department the government was going to continue spending it. For one thing it would build the Georgian Bay canal, which would cost \$125,000,000.

Talking about the Intercolonial Railway, he said he would not discuss whether the road was mismanaged in the past or not, as he did not want to rake up any ancient history. He said the government had no right to make money out of the Intercolonial, as this road had been built to increase the railway facilities of the dominion. Mr. Graham said his department alone, this year, was asking for \$40,000,000 in estimates, \$30,000,000 of which was for the Grand Trunk Pacific.

After calling down the opposition for introducing a resolution in the house censuring the government for negligence in the collapse of the Quebec bridge, Mr. Graham said it was not quite the right thing to censure on this matter before the commission they had appointed had made its report.

Little Folks' Sense and Nonsense.



MAY BELLE'S FRIGHT.

Little May Belle cried, "Oh, dear me! Just look at that horrid bear! Sitting on top that pretty green tree! And he looks at me with a stare."

"I wonder if he is a dangerous beast? Will he hug me to death? Oh, dear! I think I must run right home to mamma!"

HELENA DAVIS.



Queenstown telegraphs that steamer Robert Hayne (Ger.), Brank, from Dunkirk, for New York, has put in damaged and with several of her crew injured.

CHRISTMAS AND FRY'S CHOCOLATES

Fry's Chocolate Confections in quarter, half and pound boxes are made in England and are absolutely pure. While rich and delicate, they are healthful and nourishing. For the holiday feasting they are beyond compare in their REAL WHOLESOMENESS.

Made in England, but sold everywhere.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the heavy advertising in Saturday's Times we are compelled to ask those who require advertisements changed Saturday to send copy in before 6 p. m., Friday. *The Times cannot guarantee the insertion of any regular change in Saturday's paper, that is not handed in Friday Afternoon.* We trust that advertisers will co-operate with us and prepare Saturday advertisements early, thus enabling us to work our composing room Friday night, if necessary, to properly handle all changes.

Watch That Little Cough!

IT MAY DEVELOP

into a serious bronchial affection; often fastening itself upon the delicate organisms of the lungs and precipitating tubercular trouble. You can quickly procure a safe, effective and absolutely harmless remedy in

DR. WHITE'S HONEY BALM.

GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Soothing, healing, warming, containing no morphine or alcohol. No chloroform to paralyze the throat, but safe ingredients that loosen the phlegm and stop irritations.

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