

A GREAT SNAP

MEN'S REEFERS

With Storm Collars,
\$3.49, \$4.49, \$5.00 to \$8.00

Mufflers, Ties, Gloves, Braces

UNION CLOTHING CO.,

26-28 Charlotte Street. St. John, N. B.
Old Y. M. C. A. Building. Alex. Corbet, Manager.

The Captain of the Kansas

By LOUIS TRACY.

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

(Continued.)

Leaving the chart on the table, where it was secured by drawing-pins, Courtenay went back to his cabin to obtain a pair of sea-boots. Seeing Joey sitting on his tail and shivering, unable to indulge in a comfortable lick because the taste of salt water was hateful, he hunted for a padded mackintosh coat which he had procured for the dog's protection in cold latitudes. He ransacked two lockers before he found it. Several articles were tumbled in a heap on the floor in his haste, and he did not trouble to pack them away again. He buckled Joey into the garment, fastened his own oilskins, and rejoined the second officer on the bridge. A glance showed him the dark wall of the mainmast rising about the after funnel. The quarter-master at the wheel, having recovered his wits, was keeping the ship's nose up to the wind by a steady pressure to port. The gale was as fierce as ever. The second officer shouted in Courtenay's ear:

"I am afraid sir, the wind has shifted a point."

Courtenay looked at the compass. The ship was bearing exactly northeast. He had hoped that the sails would enable her to elude due north, at least; unquestionably some spirit wind was urging her headlong to ruin. Had the wind but veered as much to the south, he might have chanced to run through Conception Strait, or even weathered the Duke of York Island. He nodded to his junior, whose presence on the bridge was a mere matter of form, owing to the powerless condition of the ship and the impenetrable wrack of foam and mist that barred vision ahead, and strode off on a tour of inspection. As wind and sea were now bearing more directly on the port side, there was some degree of shelter along the covered-in deck to starboard. He found that two boats had been cleared of their hamper and lowered on the davits until they could be swung in on the promenade deck. The men were thus able to provision them more easily than in their exposed berths on the spar deck. He watched the workers for a few minutes, showed them how to stow and lash some biscuit tins more securely, and continued his survey, meaning to look in on Walker and the doctor.

He had to pass the cabins set apart for the two girls. The ports were lighted, and through one window he could see some one peering out at him. Owing to the thickness of the glass and its blurred condition, he could not tell whether the occupant was Elsie or Isabel, or Isabel's maid, but, whoever it was, a hand seemed to signal to him to open the door.

He fastened the bolts, and held a half door slightly ajar. Joey, ever eager to be out of the pelting storm, hopped inside, and Courtenay heard Elsie exclaim: "Good gracious, Joey! Where is your life-belt?"

"Do you want anything?" asked Courtenay, through the chink.

Elsie smiled at him. She was wrapped in a heavy ulster, and had a Tam o' Shanter tied firmly on her head by a stout veil.

"Mr. Malcolm thought we had better

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THIS SHOULDER SCARF HAS A MARABOUT HOOD

Here is a novelty in evening headwear which is considered one of the most attractive in its line that has been brought over from Paris this season. The shoulder scarf of chiffon cloth in its full width is about two yards long and bordered all around with marabout, white in this instance, the chiffon being white also. There is a double box pleat in the centre back which gives a graceful fullness at this point and to the top of it is attached the novel cap or hood of marabout. These combination hood-scarves come in all the delicate pastel shades of plain chiffon and also the printed weaves with the white marabout.

Women Suffer Agonies from Kidney Trouble

GIN PILLS CURE THEM

There is Mrs. Ripley, for instance, she suffered terribly with her back. It ached, ached, ached—all the time. Even in bed, it seemed as if she could not get easy. It finally became so bad that housework was impossible.

She certainly was a discouraged woman when she began to take GIN PILLS. And there isn't a happier, healthier woman in the Dominion than this same Mrs. Ripley to-day.

Millanor's East, May 6th.

I cannot refrain from writing you the benefits I have received from GIN PILLS. Before I had taken GIN PILLS I suffered dreadfully with my back, and had suffered for twenty years, until I got GIN PILLS.

I have taken six boxes and now I have not the sign of a pain or an ache in my back. I am now as well as well as I ever did in my life. There is nothing can beat GIN PILLS for pains in the back to which women are subject. Yours truly,

MRS. MILLANOR F. RIPLEY.

Mrs. Ripley had serious kidney trouble. And the sick kidneys were making her back ache—were giving her those splitting headaches—were sapping her strength—and dragging her down. GIN PILLS cured her kidneys. She has been well ever since. GIN PILLS are a grand medicine for women.

Try them at our expense. Mention this paper when writing and we will send you a free sample so you can see for yourself just what GIN PILLS will do for you. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg, Man. 9c per box—6 for \$2.50. At all druggists.

tor, he was determined she should not be disappointed.

"No time for explanations," he said, while she tremblingly clutched at a rail which gave support down the companion-way. "Dr. Christobel is below. But—I fear you will find a shocking scene. Perhaps you had better let me take you back."

"No, no, not on my account. I think I am past feeling any sentiment. I would far rather do something, be of some use, however small."

A pungent smell of iodine form came to them up the hatchway. Joey, who had followed bravely in their wake, and was now a few steps down the stairs, crept back, awed.

"At least, let me ask Dr. Christobel if you may come. You will be quite safe here if you grip the rail. Even if a sea breaks over the hatch it cannot touch you. May I leave you? And do not mind holding Joey."

Elsie detected a return to his earlier manner, and she was grateful to him for it. She did not like him so well when he was stern and curt.

"Yes," she said, "that is only reasonable; but please tell him I shall not be in the way. I know that there are wounded men to be attended, and dead men down there, too. I shall not scream or faint, believe me."

"I am sure of that. Not one woman in a thousand could have played and sung to cheer others, as you did after the accident happened."

It might have been the reaction from her exciting passage along the deck, but Elsie experienced a sudden warm glow in her face. Somehow, it was delightful to hear those words from such a man in the hour of his supremest trial. For she realized what it meant to him, even though his life were saved, if the Kansas became a wreck.

She stopped, ostensibly to grasp the dog's collar.

"Before you leave me," she said, "let me tell you how sorry I am for you."

He ran down the stairs, and entered the small stateroom, which had been hastily converted into a hospital. Perhaps it would be better described as a mortuary, for it held more dead than living. Christobel, aided by two sailors, was wrapping lint round a fireman's seared arm. Happily, there was an abundance of cotton sheets available, and the men tore them into strips. But the comparatively small supply of cotton wool carried in the ship's stores, and in the doctor's private medicine chest had long since given out.

"Miss Maxwell here?" she asked me to bring her to you in case she might be able to render you some assistance," explained Courtenay.

Christobel drew himself upright, with the slowness of an elderly man whose joints are stiffening.

"Miss Maxwell here?" he repeated, obviously surprised, if not displeased. He waved a hand towards the men laid on the deck. Most were quite motionless; others writhed in agony. "She cannot come—it is impossible."

"It is her wish."

"Quite impossible. Where is she?"

"Standing in the companion."

Courtenay saw that the girl could do no good now in that chamber of death; the mere memory of it would be an abid-

FEW WOMEN ESCAPE

the path or annoyance of rough or chapped hands during the winter season, and most outdoor or business people suffer more or less.

Hands that are suffering from the wintry weather may be restored to the smoothness of health by judicious applications of Zam-Buk.

The value of Zam-Buk either as a protective or a corrective, cannot be over estimated. A box should be on every dressing table.

CHAPPED FROM FINGERS TO ELBOW

Henry Walker, of 14 Manufacturer Street, Montreal, works with his shirt sleeves rolled up above his elbow, and passing from a warm room to the biting cold as he is obliged to do, he got the worst case of chapped hands and arms. From his fingers to his elbows was one mass of raw flesh with bad cracks here and there.

He tried several kinds of salve, but nothing relieved him until he tried Zam-Buk. This took away the burning and smarting almost at once. The cracks began to heal and a few applications of the balm cured him. His hands and arms are now smooth and soft.

Zam-Buk

ZAM-BUK CURES blood poison, cuts, bruises, old wounds, running sores, ulcers, boils, piles, eruptions, scap sores, eczema, itch, chapped hands, barber's rash, burns, scalds, rheumatism, neuralgia, etc. Sold by all druggists and stores at 50 cents a box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 boxes for \$1.25.

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A free sample box will be sent you on application. Just mail this coupon with 1c stamp to Zam-Buk Co. Toronto 10 2 2

Not a "Bargain Sale," But a Clearance of Small Lots of Oak Hall's Own High-Grade Over-Coats at Money-Saving Prices.

Please do not confuse this bona fide clearance with any of the "sensational sales" at bargain stores.

With every foot of counter and wardrobe space in the store at a premium, there is never room at Oak Hall both to show complete full stocks and keep small lots, too; so the small lots must go.

To speed their parting, Oak Hall is always glad to cut a goodly percentage from regular prices, as in the present event.

\$ 8.00 Winter Overcoats Reduced to
10.00 Winter Overcoats Reduced to
12.00 Winter Overcoats Reduced to **\$5.35**

Every coat in the sale is absolutely new, a fact you will readily appreciate when you see the garments.

See our King Street Window. It tells the story better than we can write. **On Sale Tomorrow (Wednesday) morning.**

King Street, Cor. Germain **GREATER OAK HALL**
SCOVIL BROS. LIMITED
ST. JOHN, N. B.

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1. A VERY FINE MODERN UPRIGHT NEWCOMBE PIANO. Original price \$400.00. Now \$200.00. Terms \$10.00 down, \$7.00 a month.
 2. A VERY BEAUTIFUL WALNUT CASE NEWCOMBE PIANO only a few months in use. Original price \$385.00. Now \$225.00. Terms \$10.00 down, and \$7.00 a month.
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 5. A BEAUTIFUL SQUARE PIANO 7-1-3 octaves. By Evans Bros. Original price \$500. Now \$125.00. Terms \$8.00 down, and \$5.00 a month.
- Also big bargains in second hand Organs.
- We are also sole agents for the following high grade Pianos:
STEINWAY & SON, New York. NORDHEIMER.
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GUSTAV HEINTZMAN. MARTIN ORME.
- And other Pianos which we are offering at special prices from now until Christmas.
- We also carry the Edison-Columbia-Victor-Talking Machines. And are sole agents for the celebrated Clarion Talking Machines and Records.

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CURE GUARANTEED FOR CATARRH!

The New Pine-Air Breathing Cure "Catarrhzone" is Unfailing in Bronchitis and Catarrh.

The cause of this disease is a germ that attacks the lining of the nose and throat, from which it spreads to bronchial tubes and finally reaches the lungs. Cough syrup can't follow to the lungs—they go to the stomach.

That's why they fail.

But Catarrhzone goes everywhere—gets right after the germs—kills them—beats the soreness—cures the inflammation—makes Catarrh disappear.

"Nothing I ever used gives the warm, soothing sensation of Catarrhzone," writes Isabel Fry, of Leguin Falls, Ont. "I was in a frightful way with catarrh of the nose and throat—had droppings, hard breathing, bad breath and indigestion. Catarrhzone relieved at once and cured me thoroughly. It is invaluable in colds, coughs, throat and bronchial trouble."

Not difficult for Catarrhzone to cure, because it contains the essences of pine balsams and other antiseptics that simply mean death to catarrh. Large size, guaranteed, \$1; small (trial) size, 25c. All dealers, or N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

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See what we can give you for \$50.00.

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