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**The Finger of God**  
By William Beatty.  
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(Continued.)  
"Aye, aye," chorused the smugglers.  
"But my wife, man?" groaned the laird.  
"Make your mind easy on that score, laird," answered Pittulo, with a coarse laugh. "Whether ye droon or tum free trader, she'll be a widow a' the same. Jena that so Jan?"  
"Dot's so," returned the Dutchman.  
"So ye'd better mak the best o' a bad job," counselled Pittulo. "Are ye for a drink o' the German ocean or a stoup o' Hollands?"  
Face to face with such a terrible and pressing alternative, the Laird of Drum was not the kind of man to hesitate in his choice.  
"Well," said he bitterly, "as I am powerless to help myself I submit, I don't see, though, what good I can be to you."  
"Oh, man, than ye think, laird. For as thing ye'll ha' an opportunity o' gien ye reflection, and time to resolve on a better way o'leevin'," answered Pittulo—parodying the very speech delivered him by the laird at his trial—chuckling savagely. "The while, as if he prodded ye, ye'll get much satisfaction in paying off, in a fashion of his own, the grudge he bore the man."  
Whereupon, having unbound the laird and led him below, he left him there to attend to the wound on his head or drown his cares in drink as he thought fit.  
"I think it would have been better to drop him over de side," grumbled Jan, as the smuggler came on deck.  
"Aye, aye, but an opportunity o' my way o' thinkin', an," answered Pittulo viciously. "I owe the man a grudge and will pay it in my ain way. If ye are feared he'll win aff and blow on us, ye can mak your mind easy on that score. He'll never win back to Drum; or if he does, he'll gang back as hardened and devil-may-care a blackguard as the worst o' us."  
It was somewhere between the islands of Guernsey and Jersey and France that a small packet bound to the port of Falmouth had the misfortune one dark night to meet with an experience only too common in earlier days—common enough on the high seas, that is, but of rare occurrence so near such a busy highway as the British channel. The packet was sailing along easily before a steady and a favoring breeze when suddenly out of the blackness loomed the dark hull and ghostly sails of a strange craft.  
"Aho, there," hailed the unknown. "What vessel is that?"  
"The Dispatch of Falmouth," roared back the captain, "and curse you for a set of landlubbers! Where are your lights?"  
"Heave to, or I'll sink you," came back over the waters.  
"But your peremptory, is it not?" questioned a young man who had been walking the deck with the skipper.  
"My God!" gasped the captain, a startled look of horrified recognition shooting out from under his brows as he peered ahead.  
"What's the matter?" inquired his companion.  
"It's Jack the Bachelor," groaned the captain.  
"But who the dickens is—?"  
"But another and more imperative hail from the black craft caused him to pause.  
"My God!" murmured the captain, wiping the sweat from his brow. "So near home, it's fendish—neither is it able to fight or run." And he looked in his anger and despair a small brass cannon standing by. "She could outlass us easily, and there's never an ounce of powder aboard for a signal."  
"Zounds!" exclaimed the young man, as he saw the stranger's ports go up. "She's showing her teeth. What's the meaning of that?"  
"Aye, aye," answered the captain in reply to another hail. Then, having sung out his orders to bring his vessel up to the wind, he turned to the young fellow and said:  
"It means, lad, that if you want to save your mother and sister you must do as I bid you, for in another ten minutes I doubt if there will be another man of us alive to tell our end. Listen. Get your mother and sister up at once. When we wear round place there in the forward boat. You can do that without being seen by those aboard that craft there. Once they are in, lower away and push off into the darkness."  
"But you, captain?" said the young man, in some agitation.  
"Never heed for me, lad; mind the women," returned the captain. "We'll

**DRAWN BATTLE IN THE LICENSE FIGHTS**

New England Cities Divided on Question of "Wet" or "Dry" on Same Basis as Last Year—Some Few Changes.

Boston, Dec. 8.—While the total number of cities voting for license remains unchanged as the result of today's election in twenty-one municipalities of the state, thirteen voting against license and eight for it, there were some notable changes in alignment. Fall River, notably, voted no license for the first time since 1903, and Gloucester also went into the no-license list, while Haverhill and Salem, both of which voted against license last year, voted for it today.

The other cities where elections were held did not change their vote on the license question from that of last year. Those voting for license are Chatham, Holyoke, Lawrence, Lowell, Springfield and Taunton, while in the no-license list are Beverly, Brockton, Everett, Lynn, Malden, Medford, Melrose, Newton, Woburn, Worcester and Somerville.

Among the mayoralty contests the election of George H. Brown, the Republican candidate in Lowell, was most interesting. Mr. Brown, who, while a member of the police force, conducted his own campaign for the nomination, making car-tail speeches all over the city, was elected mayor by about 2,000 votes over former Mayor James B. Casey, the Democratic candidate.

Another surprise was furnished in Lawrence, where for the first time in many years the Republicans practically swept the city, electing Wm. B. Richards as mayor by 2,397 votes, the largest majority ever given a candidate in the city. In Worcester, where there was a hard battle over the head of the ticket as well as over the license question, Mayor Logan, Republican, was re-elected and the city again declared for no license, though the majority was considerably under that given last year.

Haverhill held its first election under the new city charter, choosing as mayor Edwin H. Moulton over Mayor Roswell L. Wood, who was a candidate for re-election.

In Lynn, Mayor Thomas F. Porter, Republican, was defeated for reelection by Jas. E. Rich, Democrat, the latter receiving the substantial plurality of 2,551.

William E. Sanderson, Republican, was re-elected mayor of Springfield by a plurality of 625, his opponent being Jas. B. Carroll, Democrat, who conducted a lively campaign.

In Fall River, Mayor John T. Coughlin, Democrat, was chosen for a third term.

Many of the cities cast the largest total vote ever recorded, the interest over the license question being largely responsible.

**DR. CURREY SAYS HIS WIFE'S CONDUCT MADE HIM GET OUT**

Her Continuous Nagging and Abuse Had the Effect of Driving Him From His Home—He Drank Whiskey to Relieve Gastritis.

Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 8.—The Currey divorce case is dragging along before the court and the end of the hearing is not yet in sight. At this morning's session Miss Ada Tapley, a nurse, although called by Dr. Currey, gave rather strong testimony in favor of his wife.

Dr. Currey was on the stand the whole forenoon and was examined in reference to allegations set forth in Mrs. Currey's libel. Of the thirty allegations in the libel he was examined on thirteen, leaving seventeen yet to be disposed of. He denied emphatically that he ever struck Mrs. Currey or ill-treated her, but he admitted that he objected to her turning the house upside down with her amateur photographic work.

He usually allowed her to have her own way, but he objected strongly to her association with servant girls and to the companions she selected for the children. He declared that his domestic life was marred by continuous nagging and abuse from his wife, and he was simply driven out of his home. When his wife struck him he had not retaliated, but simply pushed her away and then got out. He had frequently told her that he did not want his home turned into a bawdy house by the servant girls. On one occasion he returned home and found a servant girl in a compromising position with a man, and told her the preference. He kept some in his room, and when he got up in the night to take it, it was at his wife's suggestion.

He said that he suffered from gastritis, and there were only three things which gave him relief, whiskey, ammonia and Jamaica ginger, and he usually gave the whiskey the preference. He kept some in his room, and when he got up in the night to take it, it was at his wife's suggestion.

**Fashion Hint for Times Readers**



THE NEW CROWN HAIRDRESSING.  
Less hair is being puffed out around the face in the pompadour, and more, consequently, may be used for the coilure at the back of the head. For this new hairdressing a simple flat parting is made over the forehead, and the waves of hair are held around the crown by a fillet of black velvet ribbon. The ends of the hair are divided and rolled over the finger into little puffs, which, after being pinned in coronet fashion around the head, are held in place by an invisible net.

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**DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP**

Is without an Equal for COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS and all Affections of the THROAT and LUNGS.

All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs and the bronchial tubes, are in the beginning but colds or coughs. Too much stress cannot be laid on this fact, and neglect to cure the cold very often causes years of suffering and in the end comes "Consumption." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup combines all the lung health giving virtues of the Norway pine tree with other substances of exceptional and soothing medicinal properties of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, pure and safe.

Mr. J. L. Prudy, Millville, N.S., writes: "I have been troubled with a hard, dry cough for a long time, especially at night, but after having used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, for a few weeks, I find my cough has left me. To any person, suffering as I did, I can say that this remedy is well worth a trial. I would not be without it in the house."

So great has been the success of this wonderful remedy, it is not natural that it was even as he beheld the sight that he was humbugged into taking anything but "Dr. Woods." Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25 cents.

**CHIEF AND MAGISTRATE MUST LIVE IN HARMONY**

Attorney General Hazen Tells Them They Must Bury the Hatchet and Work Together for City's Good.

Hon. J. D. Hazen, as attorney general, had a talk with Police Magistrate Ritchie and Chief of Police Clark on Monday relative to the friction between them, and practically told each that the state of affairs now existing could not be allowed to continue.

The attorney-general did not address the magistrate and chief together, but saw each separately. He pointed out to each the necessity which existed that the affairs of the police court should be conducted without friction and how the interests of the city demanded that each work for the sole purpose of good order of the city. Each had his own duties to perform and they were very well defined and it was unnecessary there should be any interference, one with the other.

Mr. Hazen also pointed out that there was a very strong feeling in the city in regard to the matter and that the general feeling all over the city was that the state of affairs reported as existing could not be allowed to continue.

It was claimed, in answer, that the press had grossly exaggerated the state of affairs and that no such friction as would appear to casual readers of the newspapers existed.

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A stylish and charming new model, for medium and petite figures, combining the advantages of the girle top, with those of the medium long hip corse.

Produces lines of exquisite shapeliness and grace, imparts absolute comfort and a superb figure. Made of Imported Outil, rust-proof boning throat, one of the best sellers ever made.

On sale at your dealer, if not, write for Descriptive Circular.

**Dominion Corset Co., Mfrs.**  
Quebec, Montreal, Toronto.

**THE EXHIBITION DATE**

St. John Executive Makes a Change to Avoid Clash With Fredericton.

At a meeting of the St. John exhibition executive yesterday afternoon it was decided, in view of the dates formerly chosen for the 1909 fair, to change the St. John opening date to Sept. 6, Labor day. If St. John gets the dominion exhibition grant, this will be the date of the dominion exhibition opening.

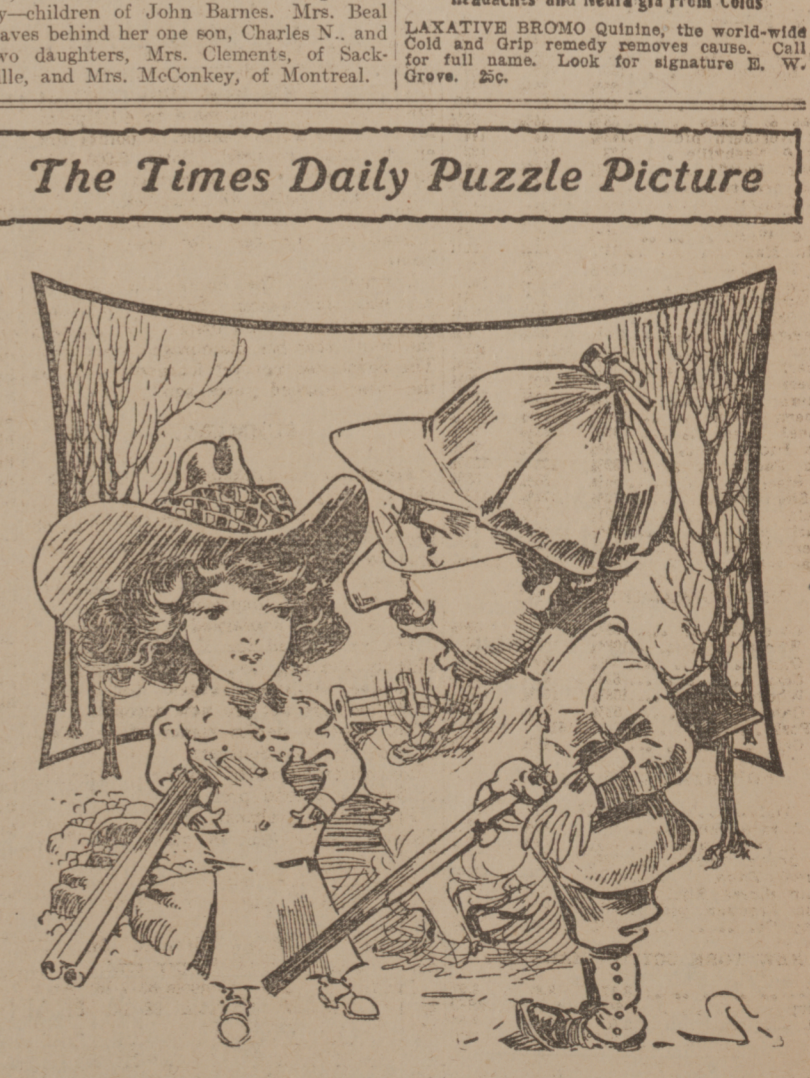
J. P. Gleason, secretary of the association, was instructed to notify W. S. Hooper, the Fredericton secretary, of the change, and also that the letter he reported having sent to A. O. Skinner had never been received and that none of the executive at the last meeting knew of Fredericton having already selected dates.

**OBITUARY**

**Leander S. Dickson.**  
The death of Leander S. Dickson, a former resident of St. John, who at one time was engaged in the lumbering business in Paradise Row, occurred in Chicago on Nov. 22. He left St. John twenty-six years ago. Mr. Dickson was a brother of W. B. Dickson, M. P. P., of Albert county. He was fifty-nine years of age, and leaves a wife, two sons and a daughter, all in Chicago.

**Mrs. Wm. Beal.**  
Sackville, Dec. 7.—Mrs. William Beal died last night at the home of her son, C. N. Beal, well known in St. John, and will be buried on Wednesday or possibly on Thursday in case her daughter in Montreal does not get here before that time. Mrs. Beal was in her eighty-fourth year and was prior to her marriage a Miss Barnes, a sister of Amos Barnes, who for many years kept a hotel in St. John. She and her sister, Mrs. John Beal, of Shediac, were the last survivors of a large family—children of John Barnes. Mrs. Beal leaves behind her one son, Charles N., and two daughters, Mrs. Clements, of Sackville, and Mrs. McConkey, of Montreal.

**The Times Daily Puzzle Picture**



**THE EVERY DAY CLUB**  
(Daily Sun.)  
The annual meeting of the Every Day Club, a report of which appears elsewhere in this issue, calls attention to the very excellent work that institution has been able to accomplish during the term of its activity. Inspired by commendable motives and working with, somewhat unusual methods, the club has been able to do work hitherto left undone. It is very generally recognized that the saloon has filled an important place in the social life of a large group of men and the success of any reform movement will depend upon the provision of some social substitute. The Every Day Club has been able to make a beginning in that direction. The man who would spend a social hour with other men has been offered the freedom of the rooms.

The success of the club in the conduct of outdoor sports is worthy of note. Any movement which acts in the revival of interest in clean amateur athletics is of genuine benefit to the community. The growth of professionalism, whether open or concealed, always endangers the true spirit of sport. The organization promoting-outdoor athletics for the good they accomplish rather than for the money they make, is always needed.

Those who have watched the work of the club will be glad to know that the very excellent work is not to be stopped because the organization is forced to leave the building it now occupies.

On Monday evening, Dec. 14, Rev. W.W. Rainnie will lecture in St. Stephen's church school room on Thomas Hood, poet, and humorist.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
BRIGGS' DIABETIC PILLS  
CURES ALL DIABETIC DISEASES

(To Be Continued)