

SAVE YOUR MONEY!

Men's Regular \$10.00 Tweed Suits, Today \$4.50

Men's Regular 12.00 Suits, Today 6.59

Men's English Worsteds Suits, Regular \$15.00

Value, Today 10.00

Silk Ties, Regular 25c. Value, Today 2 for .25

Men's Negligee Shirts, Regular \$1.00 Value,

Today .67

Union Clothing Company

26 - 28 Charlotte St., opp. City Market

ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

THE LONELY GUARD,

NORMAN INNES,

Author of "The Surge of War" (London Magazine, Evesleigh Nash, 1902); "Parson Croft" (Evesleigh Nash, 1907).

(Continued.)

He raised a feeble hand to his brow, sweat stood on his forehead for the heat of the summer night in that shuttered attic.

"It was somewhere in Flanders," twined Bostel and Roemond, that my comrade, he was from Scotland, though I forget his name, gave me the brand. He was dying of a fever, and the year was '99.

"And he told how in some old campaign he had won it in Bavaria out yonder"—the old man jerked his head westward—"at the sack of a castle. And he spoke of some hidden virtue in the sword, though of its nature he knew not, and how, not once but thrice, one or another had offered to buy it from him at a price all out of keeping with the value of the blade. But he being obstinate and having a fancy for the thing, had never yielded to their offers—nay, at last when the third grew importunate, had run him through with the steel he coveted—and in his last hour this matter it seemed sat heavy on his soul."

He held the sword with pommel towards me, a cumbersome, unwieldy weapon, with a curiously bulky hilt likely to try the wrist of the swordsman. But I saw at a glance that the metal was of the finest quality, tough and well-tempered, the guard carefully wrought, and but for the unnecessary weight of these four feet of steel might have been prized for its workmanship rather than for being a relic of the past. It was plain that care had been lavished upon it, as I gathered from the polished blade; but no light enriched it, of inlay or ornament there was none; an antique guard, a bulging hilt promising little comfort, and the heavy blade. Why my fellow-countryman had cherished it so long I could not guess.

"As I have told thee," continued old Schalk, bending lovingly above the brand, "my comrade was quick to guess the worth of any trifle that might come into his hands in the stress of sack, set a high value upon it, bade me never sell it, but give it away rather, to one that I might deem worthy. And so after it shall have served my last need, do thou take it, for thou art a soldier."

"And a Scot," I added, stooping low above the man.

He looked at me narrowly with those steel blue eyes.

"Ah, good," he murmured. "My comrade will sleep the sounder by the Mass, I wis, if his brand passes to a countryman's keeping."

I thanked him for the gift, bidding him be of good heart and live to swing it again, and he, though undecorated by his hopes, seemed to gain strength at my words, and forthwith began telling me of those wars of old renown, of much fighting and long marching, of sack and siege. Brave tales he had of the great ones of other days, of the Princes of Orange and his Dutchmen—he had first smelt powder at Neerwinden it seemed, when but a stripling of Luxembourg and Catinat, of Vauban, Tallard and Villars, of Eugene and of the great Englishmen with the boy's face to quote his words.

Of men whose names will live so long as steel is forged and cannon cast, and of others whose memory died with those that knew them; yet brave ones these also, men who held honor untarnished, whose duty was done unflinching, whose reward is for ever.

I listened in silence—was Scots have ever been taught to reverence hair that is silver, speech that is sinking low—and for all his misspent life, and eard hopes, his tale was that of one who knew

HAD THIRTY-TWO BOILS ON HIS BACK AT ONE TIME.

TWO BOTTLES OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED HIM.

Boils are simply evidence of the bad blood within coming to the surface.

Just when you think you are cured of one, another seems ready to take its place and prolong your misery.

The only way to rid yourself of boils, pimples, and all skin blotches and blemishes, so that they will never return to bother you again, is to have the blood thoroughly cleansed of all its impurities.

For this purpose there is no other blood medicine to equal Burdock Blood Bitters. It has been on the market for over 15 years, and in that time we have received thousands of testimonials stating positively that it will cure the worst known cases of boils.

Mr. James Combs, Eden, Ont., writes: "I think Burdock Blood Bitters a great medicine for boils. I had them so bad I could not work. I had thirty-two on my back at one time. I used only two bottles of B.B.B. and they completely cured me. I cannot recommend it too highly."

For sale at all Druggists and Jewelers.

cheated and oppressed his brethren as he has robbed from his betters."

"Who art thou?" I demanded in answer—the voice was not that of the peasant. "Know, knave, that it is against the will and peace of Her Imperial Majesty that ye have broken into this house."

Scornful was the laugh that came back from the muck beneath. "What reck we of Austria or her Empress. Stand back, sir, thou and thy men, nor interfere in a quarrel of which but for chance and the stress of weather, thou wouldst have known nought."

The guess, if guess it were, was shrewd. Had our path been dogged by spies, the speaker could hardly have been nearer the mark. So these rascals, or their leader rather, would make terms with us; for a moment I hesitated.

"Then what of our horses?" I demanded. "Thou and thy crew have stolen them."

"Ye shall have them again," replied the same deep voice. "When ye come down, by my honor I swear it."

When a robber falls to praying of his honor, it is high time to be prepared for guile, and besides I could not leave the man and his daughter to the vengeance of these rogues, no matter what might be the issue. I had been a fool to wander thus far from home. I had neglected my charge, abused Her Majesty's trust, but there was that within me that told me that my duty for the present lay to those helpless ones to whose lonely hiding-place Providence had seen fit to bring me.

My mind was made up, my purpose fixed; if I must fall that night, then I would fall with my men in the defence of the sick and feeble, of childhood and old age. The rogues, I knew, could not win the stair without heavy loss in spite of the advantage of firearms which was theirs.

And I cried to those beneath, to the fair-spoken captain of the band and his motley following, whose sullen features I could just distinguish above the top of the balustrade—

"In the name of Her Majesty, I give ye warning. Ye linger here at your peril. This night's work may—"

At that instant speech and sight failed me, and I was struggling in the grip of two lithe arms with a sack, smelling most evilly of onions, about my head and shoulders. To judge from the sound my luckless troops were in no better case than I. We had been snared indeed, outwitted by the glib-tongued villain of the specious voice. Gaining entrance by a window from the roof, some of the band must have tipped noiselessly upon us as we were occupied with those dim figures beneath.

In a moment I was overpowered and disarmed. My men, as I afterwards learned, were as completely taken by surprise, and in the grip of a couple of our assailants, one by one we were carried helplessly down the stair into the hall beneath, thrust roughly down some steps into a cellar and a door fast locked upon us.

(To be Continued.)

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



A TYPICAL SPRING HAT.

This hat is a good example of what will be worn in the early spring. The fine chip shape is of French porcelain blue. The crown is fully eight inches high and of the square sugar loaf type. From behind the spring two long ostrich feathers shading from French blue to a faint shade of rose.



Fetching things to wear
FETCHING WAYS TO WEAR THEM.
by Belle Armstrong Whitney
FASHION EXPERT

(Cable from Paris.)
PARIS, March 21.—At the most elegant social function of the week in Paris every woman present wore some type of princess gown!

The latest model is Fourreau (sheath) shaped, but it is draped slightly from the bust line to the hips.

The only possible petticoat with these dresses is of clinging silk-jersey to the knees.

Bronze is the new color for evening gowns. In tulle forming a polonaise draped over pale rose liberty satin it is charming.

The handsomest ball gown from Paquin's which I hear was designed by Madame herself, is of white tulle over white satin; the tulle is lavishly embroidered with hand with silver. The style is closely modelled after those worn at the court of Napoleon First, some of which are preserved in the Louvre.

With all full-dress evening gowns slippers are usually worn to match. But contrasting slippers are coming in. Gold-colored slippers with silken hose to match are worn by some very fashionable women. They are pretty on small shapely feet. With them a ribbon of gold gauze is threaded in and out of the coiffure, and a knot of the same sometimes appears on the corsage.

I am just back from Monte Carlo, the fashion nucleus just now of all Europe, in a good deal of America. The lowliest high necked dinner gown that I saw had an outer robe of pale green silk liberty satin as soft as crepe, draped in a low cut bodice and long overskirt upon a simulated underrobe of white tulle and lace.

The earliest afternoon frock was of a new shade of rose marquisette, with a guimpe and hand-long undersleeves of tulle finely tucked with just a thread of lace at the top of the stock and where the sleeves ended.

The shoes worn with the dinner gown had black patent gypsy pumps, and white calf quarters fastened with three straps.

OPERA HOUSE PICTURES

The Pastime Picture Company have obtained a special programme of pictures for their matinee and evening performance to-day. The same includes The Teddy Bears and Cinderella, which will appeal to all little ones. There are also The Breeze of the West and The Golden Beetle, the latter being a transformation picture, each set of pictures carrying an interesting story. The Breeze of the West gives typical pictures of Indian life on the frontier. A special song has been selected for Miss Anna Blake, who is becoming very popular with the audiences. She will sing Don't Leave Me This Way, Prof. Titus will sing When the Harbor Lights are Burning. The full orchestra will play a programme of the latest popular music.

A final meeting of the creditors of W. J. Burns, liquor dealer, was held yesterday afternoon. The estate was wound up. When everything is settled it is expected that the creditors will receive about 39 cents on the dollar.

A Minister's Prayer and an Army Captain's Praise

A whole army of witnesses is represented by the statements of these two well-known and highly-esteemed gentlemen whose lives have been devoted to the well-being and uplifting of humanity. They recommend

PSYCHINE

Because what it has done for them it can do for others

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." This is what Psychine is to the sick. Its tonic properties have never been equalled by any medicine. By regulating and restoring the healthy action of the throat, lungs and stomach, and toning up the entire system, it drives out disease and its effects. La Grippe, Bronchitis, Stomachic, Coughs, Colds, Pneumonia, Night Sweats, Chills, wasting diseases and run-down conditions from any cause, and especially stomach troubles, quickly yield to the healing, restoring power of this wonderful Doctor's prescription. At all druggists, 50 cents and \$1.00. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, LIMITED, TORONTO.

Praise From the Salvation Army

"Dear Dr. Slocum,—I feel a duty and pleasure to testify to the benefit I have received from the use of your wonderful remedy, Psychine. A few months ago while travelling in New Ontario conducting special meetings I contracted a very bad cold, which gradually developed into bronchitis of the worst form. I was advised to try Psychine, and after using a few bottles I was completely restored to health. My voice, since using Psychine, is stronger and has much more carrying power than it had before I had bronchitis, and the vocal cords do not tire with speaking. I strongly recommend the wonderful remedy to all sufferers from bronchitis and other throat and lung troubles." F. TILLER, Captain Salvation Army. Ann Street, Toronto, Aug. 13, 1907.

TAFT CAMPAIGN

TO DATE HAS COST CHAS. P. \$750,000

No Such Gigantic Presidential Expenditure Ever Known Before --- It Cost Hanna Only \$500,000 to Elect McKinley --- Hearst a Bad Third, With "No Elasticity to His Leg."

WASHINGTON, March 21.—H. William Taft is inaugurated next March it will be as the result of the most expensive campaign ever waged for a presidential candidate. Practically every cent of the money spent comes out of the pocket of a bewhiskered citizen of Cincinnati who looks like a Methodist deacon, as is in fact, a "dead-game sport." Charles P. Taft, owner of the Cincinnati Times-Star and half-brother of William H.

The expenses of the Taft campaign reached on Dec. 1 last the limit established by Mark Hanna in 1896, \$500,000. Hanna broke the record when he started in to spend money to nominate and elect McKinley. According to Hanna's own admissions in private, the entire amount of his expenditure from the day he started in to boom McKinley to the date of the presidential election was \$500,000. In the case of Taft this limit was reached before a single delegate had been elected outside of Alaska.

Since that date, three months ago, an additional quarter of a million has been spent. The total expenditure to date is \$750,000, and the monthly expense is increasing in geometrical ratio. Each month sees, not alone the expense of the month before, but new ways of spending. The irruption of Frank H. Hitchcock and his large and expensive staff into the Taft boom, for instance, boosted the expenditure every beyond what it was a month before.

If you listen to the anti-Taft senators you will find this \$750,000 estimate laughed at as utterly inadequate. It is, however, based on admissions made in private by Taft leaders.

PUTS HEARST IN PIKER CLASS.

William Randolph Hearst four years ago achieved a considerable reputation as a spending candidate. As a matter of fact Hearst is entitled to rank as a piker in comparison with Taft. There never was a month of Hearst's candidacy which showed an expenditure equal to a single week of Taft's. One man who was on the Hearst pay roll in those days deserted him and went over to August Belmont, who was running the financial end of the Parker boom, and when questioned as to the reason, replied: "I found that there was no elasticity to Hearst's leg." No human being has yet found occasion to make that criticism of the leg of Charles P. Taft.

Charles P. Taft is an ideal brother, the kind you would pick out for yourself. He has paid William H. Taft his salary every year the latter has been in Washington until the present year. The salary of a cabinet officer used to be \$8,000 a year. It does not begin to pay for the dinners and receptions. Charles P. was determined that William H. should make a decent showing and he duplicated his brother's salary every year. Not until congress had nerve enough to raise the cabinet salary to \$12,000 did Charles P. drop this habit.

The prodigal way in which the Taft coin is being showered can be figured out from this fact. A man named Howe, with no qualifications except a crying need for the money, was sent out from the St. Louis headquarters of the Taft boom to canvass Missouri and Oklahoma. His salary was 1,000 a month while on the job. Bear in mind that this was an inexperienced, unknown individual, with nothing back of him, and you can get a line on the salaries that must be paid to the experienced and efficient men like Frank Hitchcock, Arthur Vorys and the rest.

MONEY POURED OUT LIKE WATER.

There is a Taft organization in every state in the Union. Where the cash was poured out like water in Missouri, Oklahoma and Kansas, where the Taft crowd had enough of a fight to make the thing look two-sided. More money has been spent in these three states than in all the rest of the Union, outside of Ohio.

In Ohio the expenditure tops all elsewhere. The reason for that is that it was figured out early that unless Taft could get Ohio unanimously he would have little chance of the nomination. In consequence it became impossible to walk out in Ohio without stubbing your toe over a five-dollar bill. One of the best-known men in the senate when told that the \$750,000 estimate had been disputed as too low, replied: "It is undoubtedly correct if Ohio is left out."

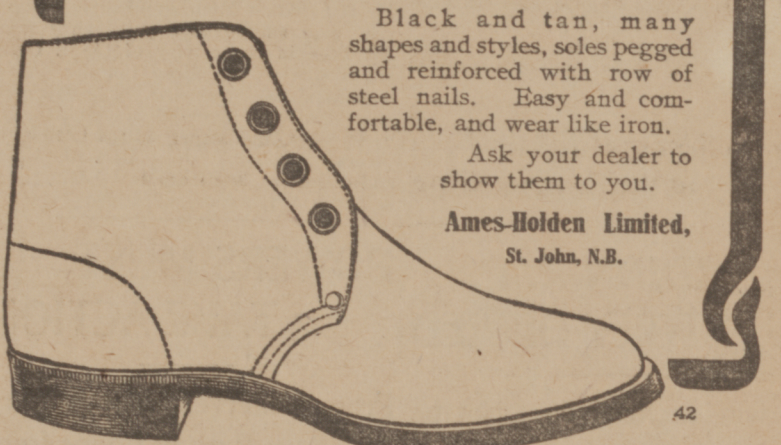
The annual dinner of the N. B. Military Veterans' Association will be held on Monday evening next in Scammell's restaurant. A large attendance is anticipated. Among the guests will be Premier J. D. Hazen, Hon. H. A. McKeown and Messrs. Robert Maxwell, J. E. Wilson and Dr. McInerney, the new M. P. P. from St. John. J. S. Wilson, of the Toronto News, who was at the dinner last year, has sent to the secretary, James Hunter, a letter of regret on his inability to attend.

A young man named Earle, an employee of the Hygienic Bakery had his hand quite badly crushed while working early yesterday morning and will be laid up for some time.

For Hard Service

on farm or in factory, dry weather or wet, warm or cold, there is no other shoe made in Canada to-day equal to

THE ARTISAN
Shoe
FOR MEN



Black and tan, many shapes and styles, soles pegged and reinforced with row of steel nails. Easy and comfortable, and wear like iron.

Ask your dealer to show them to you.

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A Blended Flour

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Makes the WHITEST BREAD

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" " " TASTIEST PASTRY

" " " DAINTIEST CAKES

BLENDED FLOURS are TWO flours in one.

The famous Bread and Pastry making qualities of Ontario fall wheat—are combined with Manitoba spring wheat, which adds strength and nutriment.

BLENDED FLOURS are not only the best for all home baking—they are also the MOST ECONOMICAL. They yield MORE bread, cake and pastry to the pound than any other. Try it, and you will use no other.

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YOUR AD. HERE
Would be read by thousands every evening

Canada's Premier Piano

The Gerhard Heintzman

IS INCOMPARABLY THE BEST.

Examine it and you will be satisfied. Do not content it with any other piano of similar name.

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