

# Spring Suit Thoughts

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## MEN'S SUITS

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ALEX. CORBET, Manager

## THE LONELY GUARD,

BY NORMAN INNES,

Author of "The Surge of War" (London Magazine, Eveleigh Nash, 1906); "Parson Croft" (Eveleigh Nash, 1907).

Continued.

### CHAPTER XI.

#### The Hunt is Up.

The grey of morning found us many a mile from Kels. By mountain paths, through gorge and over hill we had ridden with such speed as spur could bring from jaded cattle. Leon de Portugas had led us; but for his knowledge of these tracks we should have made little progress in the darkness, and it was at his side that I stood as the dawn broke through a clearing in the forest. We had dismounted and the troopers were gathered beneath a rock, blowing on their hands in the morning chill. But three of the company that had left Robn upon the preceding evening were with us, the being the Spaniard's opinion that a greater number could embarrass our enterprise.

In the gathering light I could just make out a sheet of water some hundred feet below, caught the lap of wavelets upon the shore, but the mist was drifting about us in fleecy clouds, and it was as much as I could do to distinguish the outlines of the pines and the mass of rock and boulder at our backs.

"We can do nothing while daylight lasts," said the Spaniard, heating the moisture from his cloak. "To win our way within the castle by force is impossible. Neither thour nor I have a wish that our business should be noised through the length of the frontier, so we must trust to our wits for the success of our venture, to our steeds and our steel."

"When night falls," he continued with an anxious glance at the lessening mist, at the orange upon the Eastern horizon, "thou and I will steal forth from our hiding-place and by the shrines of Toledo, my brain has grown dull, if I hit on no plan whereby we may gain the castle, ay, and spoil it of the treasure it holds."

"Look," cried he, clutching at my arm and dragging me backward towards the rock, "yonder stands Sondheim. Heaven grant the ladies are within."

The east was red with the sunrise, the last wreaths of mist were floating away, and before me lay the castle, a low pile at the end of a rocky promontory stretching out into the water. The lake was smaller than I had looked for, some two miles in length perhaps, about a third of that distance in breadth. Reeds edged it upon the further side, though where we stood the hills fell sheer to the water's edge in crags and broken gullies, pine-clad and rugged. A path ran beneath us by the water's edge and a few small huts lay between it and the lake.

"Come," said Don Leon, "the folk will be stirring and the fewer that know that Austrian hussars are within hall of Sondheim, the better for our schemes."

Down the path, then through a pine wood we led our horses, taking good care to move with as little noise as possible, and with a keen look-out for strangers. Then turning from the lake, we followed a

## WAS A TOTAL WRECK FROM HEART FAILURE.

Heart disease is characterized by its stealthy approach and its variety of forms, yet in all its forms nature gives unmistakable signals which warn us of its presence. One of the first danger signals announcing something wrong with the heart is the irregular beat or violent thro. Often there is only a fluttering sensation, or an "all gone" sinking feeling or, again there may be the most violent beating, with flushings of the skin and visible pulsations of the arteries. You may experience a smothering sensation, gasp for breath and feel as though about to die. In such cases the action of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in quieting the heart, restoring its normal beat and imparting tone to the nerve centres, is, beyond all question, marvellous. They give such prompt relief, such speedy restoration to health that no one need suffer.

Mr. Darius Carr, Geary, N.B., writes: "It is with the greatest of pleasure I write you a few lines to let you know the great blessing your Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been to me. I was a total wreck from heart failure, my wife advised me to take your pills, and, after using two boxes I was restored to perfect health. I am now sixty-two years old and feel almost as well as I did at twenty."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 for \$1.25 at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## ASQUITH AS PREMIER---A SKETCH

### The Man Who is Making the Fight of His Life and Has Now Been Summoned by the King--The Mask of Indifference and What it Conceals

A shortish man, with wavy, silver-grey hair, loosening clothes, and a pallid, lawyer-like face, with a very straight mouth and very steady eyes, is standing by day at the table of the house of commons making the fight for his life.

Mr. Asquith, prime minister-elect, is carrying a full half of the burden of the government's contentious legislative proposals, is managing the exchequer of the country, and is leading a parliamentary host comprising practically every kind of politician, from imperialists to little Englanders, from serious students of politics to cranks and faddists who make up aggressive little parties of their own. The more thought of his enormous task makes the ordinary man shiver, and Asquith is filled with silent exhilaration. He knows

admiration of even the little Englanders. Mr. Asquith is not an imposing figure except in action. His clothes never seem to fit him thoroughly--his trousers all day appear rather baggy, his inevitable morning coat seems too small, and his waistcoat gives one the impression of being worn because it is comfortable.

To a stranger his clothes are in keeping with the man as he leans back in the chair, and is leaning a parliamentary host comprising practically every kind of politician, from imperialists to little Englanders, from serious students of politics to cranks and faddists who make up aggressive little parties of their own. The more thought of his enormous task makes the ordinary man shiver, and Asquith is filled with silent exhilaration. He knows



THE HON. H. H. ASQUITH

This is the great opportunity of a striking career. The hard relentlessness of the fight merely stimulates him.

Mr. Asquith's incessant mental turmoil and his heavy burden of empire is shown in his face when at ten minutes past three each afternoon he strolls into the house of commons to answer any questions which may be put down to him as chancellor of the exchequer or as acting prime minister. No feverish haste marks his footsteps, he bears no sign of the nerve-racking day of work he has already completed in his department, in his private room, and in the cabinet chamber. He picks his way over the outstretched feet of the ministers on the front bench with the slow precision of an idler. His hands are in his trousers pockets, his face is placid, slightly bored, and his whole attitude that of the leisurely saunterer only faintly interested in the scene which he enters into the chamber has opened up for him. He drops with an indifferent air into the middle of the long line of ministers on the front bench, and casually picks up the order paper of the day with the manner of a man who thinks he may as well see what is going on though it really does not interest him very much.

It is said that Mr. Asquith, lacking personal magnetism, is not a leader of men, and yet in these later days the advent of the cold faced chancellor of the exchequer acts in the way of a tonic on the crowded lines of his supporters, even on a good many of those who are not entirely satisfied as to his orthodoxy. They know that Mr. Asquith, with all his seeming placidity, can within thirty seconds turn himself into a dragon of furious action. They know that for all his indifference he will spring to battle with smashing blows, the instant there is an opening. His icy preparedness for emergencies stirs the latent

power in the house of commons. From his first dozen words it is apparent that though one may dislike him, it will be impossible to ignore him. His speech varies with the occasion. It is generally ruthless. He will brush political friends aside with the same rough verbal gesture that he uses to foes. He does not go out of his way to be conciliatory.

One has to see the chancellor of the exchequer at different periods of a parliamentary sitting to get a fair picture of him. The Mr. Asquith seated with bored face and lazy attitude on the Treasury bench is not the Mr. Asquith who makes a lightning speech. Listlessness drops from him like a mantle as he rises to his feet and takes his place in front of the famous despatch box to expound to the house a new and highly contentious piece of legislation. His pale face is slightly flushed, his eyes are half veiled; unconsciously his shoulders go back a little, and his head adopts an aggressive poise. He is the picture of cold ardor. By a deep, serious voice he opens with some well-balanced generalities. In these minutes he has reached the heart of his subject, holding the house silent with his lucid and direct explanations. Here is where he excels. It is hard to believe when listening to Mr. Asquith that legislative proposals can be complex or intricate. He has the power of making a child understand an act of parliament.

Directly his speech is over he sinks back on the treasury bench with his old impassive air. It is hard to think that this is the man who a minute before was rousing his followers with peals of thunderous words, thrashing his opponents with tremendous adjectives. He sinks low in the bench, inclines his head back as far as he can get it, and thrusts his hands deep into his trousers pockets.

## STRATHCONA AND LLOYD GEORGE FAVOR THE ALL RED LINE SCHEME

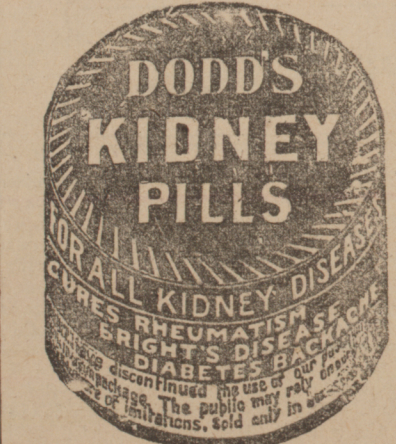
Montreal, April 8.—(Special)—Special London cable says: "It is stated that a determined effort will be made to secure the appointment of a Canadian board of the Grand Trunk Railways stockholders. However, they are unorganized, therefore, nothing beyond mention of the matter is likely to be done. Lack of Canadian share-holders is one argument against the project. The North British Canadian Investment Company has declared a dividend of 4 per cent. The Scottish, Ontario and Manitoba Land Company sold 1,283 acres last year at a net profit of £1,795 with 10s. more per share to be returned at the end of 1908. If, as most politicians seem to expect, Lloyd-George becomes chancellor of the exchequer, the chances of the All-Red proposal should be greatly strengthened for Mr. Lloyd-George, has been throughout its warmest advocate in the cabinet. It is understood that it was chiefly on his initiative that Sir Wilfrid Laurier made his proposal to the Imperial conference. A committee of the cabinet is getting fresh estimates from which it is inferred the cost to the British exchequer may be less than first contemplated.

Lord Strathcona's faith in the scheme is unshaken, though it is suggested that he no longer speaks of an independent company as necessary. He sees no reason why the existing companies, such as the Canadian Pacific and Allans could not combine to earn the new subsidies by providing a 25 knot service on the Atlantic and a new 20 knot service on the Pacific."

Rev. J. J. McSkill, of Fort Kent, last night delivered an interesting lecture to a large audience in Calvin church school room. The subject was the Rise of Young Italy. Rev. Mr. McSkill sketched the struggles of the party who tried to realise a greater amount of individual freedom in the Italian peninsula. At the close a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the lecturer.

## Stop That Cold

To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early--at the sneeze stage--they break, or head off these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics. Preventics are Little Candy Cold Cures. No Quinine, no opiate, nothing sickening. Nice for the children--and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. They may also save half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child, if there is feverishness, night or day. Heroin powder has Preventics. Contains efficient. Sold in 25 cent boxes for the pocket, also in 25c boxes of 48 Preventics. Insist on your druggists giving you



Preventics SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

### BAD LEG CAUSED 19 YEARS TORTURE

#### VARICOSE ULCER HEALED BY ZAM-BUK

Mr. C. Johnston of Poplar Hill Creek, Athabasca Landing, Alta., writes: "Nine years ago a running sore commenced on my right leg, caused by a ruptured blood vessel. As time went on it got worse and my sufferings were intense. I had a very sore leg indeed, and had very small hope of ever seeing it healed, in fact I was almost in despair I heard of Zam-Buk and wrote to the Company stating my case. They inspired me with hope, and I commenced with Zam-Buk, using it according to instructions. Other sores I had used caused me much suffering, but Zam-Buk soothed the pain, and although it appeared for some time to be doing little good, I persevered, and as soon as the wound became clean, it was only a matter of three or four days before my leg was healed."

**ZAM-BUK CURES**  
Eczema, scalp diseases, pimples, boils, itch, piles, cold sores, cuts, ringworms, and all diseases of the skin. Sold by all druggists and stores at 50c. box, or postpaid on receipt of price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

**Free Box**  
Send coupon and 10c stamp for a sample box. Address: Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, Ont.

## SHAH DOUBLY GUARDS JEWELS FROM YANKEES

### Tourists While Visiting Teheran Spoke Admiringly of His \$85,000,000 Collection--He Heard of It and Took Fright

Teheran, Persia, April 7.—The Shah of Shabs, the Light of the Orient, has taken extraordinary precautions to safeguard his wonderful collection of jewels, estimated to be worth \$85,000,000.

Some American travelers here were indiscreet enough to talk openly about the wonderful treasures hidden in the Shah's vaults. The Frank Americans were wondering, admiring, not conspiring. But being Americans their conversation was reported to his majesty, who was seized with the notion that there was a plot on foot to rob him of his jewels, and even more secure vaults dug. The iron doors of the passages leading to the vaults have ingenious electrical contrivances which, when set, not only will send an alarm to the palace guard, but will discharge explosives enough to destroy an army of robbers. Night and day, a score of picked men guard the jewel vaults--ruthless, ruthless mountaineers, who await only the order to kill.

But it is small wonder that the king of kings guards his gems as jealously as a girl her first ring, or a bride her husband's wedding gift. His greatest treasure is a sword whose hilt and scabbard are encrusted with diamonds of marvelous size and brilliancy, worth \$1,500,000. The imperial crown contains a ruby which is regarded as the finest in the world. Such a one could not be bought for \$750,000.

There is in the vaults the girdle of state which is heavily inlaid with diamonds and emeralds. A treasure beyond all price is a cube of amber, measuring 400 cubic inches. It fell from heaven in the time of Mohammed, and has a queer weakness, headache, nervous exhaustion, and what we call "being run down." In other cases St. Vitus dance is the result, and the sufferer frequently loses all control of the limbs, which keep up a constant jerking and twitching. There is only one way to cure this trouble--through the blood which feeds and strengthens the nerves. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the only medicine that can make the new rich, red blood that feeds the nerves and strengthens every part of the body. The case of Flossie Doan, of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mrs. Doan says: "A couple of years ago my daughter Flossie was dangerously afflicted with St. Vitus dance. She became so nervous that after a time we could not let her see even her friends. She could not pick up a dish, lose her shoes or make any movement without herself. She had been treated by several doctors without benefit. I feared she would not recover. A friend advised me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after she had used a couple of boxes I could see that they were helping her. We gave her nine boxes in all, and by that time she was perfectly well, and every symptom of trouble had passed away and she is now a strong, well developed girl."

If your growing children are weak or nervous, if they are pale and thin, lack appetite or complain of headaches or weakness, head aches, give them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and see how speedily the rich, red blood these pills make will transform them into bright, active, robust boys and girls. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## NERVOUS CHILDREN. St. Vitus Dance, Neuralgia and Headaches Common Among School Children.

St. Vitus dance is a disease that is becoming more and more frequent among school children. Young people tire the nerves with study and the nerves cry out. Sometimes the trouble takes the form of neuralgia, headache, nervous exhaustion, weakness of the limbs and muscles, and what we call "being run down." In other cases St. Vitus dance is the result, and the sufferer frequently loses all control of the limbs, which keep up a constant jerking and twitching. There is only one way to cure this trouble--through the blood which feeds and strengthens the nerves. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the only medicine that can make the new rich, red blood that feeds the nerves and strengthens every part of the body. The case of Flossie Doan, of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mrs. Doan says: "A couple of years ago my daughter Flossie was dangerously afflicted with St. Vitus dance. She became so nervous that after a time we could not let her see even her friends. She could not pick up a dish, lose her shoes or make any movement without herself. She had been treated by several doctors without benefit. I feared she would not recover. A friend advised me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after she had used a couple of boxes I could see that they were helping her. We gave her nine boxes in all, and by that time she was perfectly well, and every symptom of trouble had passed away and she is now a strong, well developed girl."

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**Ralphrud Concert Company.**  
The Ralphrud Concert Company, headed by the great Australian pianist, Cyril Ralphrud, assisted by Miss Pearl Carlyle, elocutionist, Professor Hogg, solo violinist; Madame Simpson-Hogg, at the piano; and Harry McDuffee, flutist, will appear in the Ludlow street United Baptist church next Thursday evening, under the auspices of the church. Mr. Ralphrud comes highly recommended by the press of Australia and Africa where he has recently appeared. Tickets can be procured from members of the church and at the door.

**Ottawa Official Retired.**  
Ottawa, April 7.—(Special)—F. J. Nicolas, editor of mining reports of the geological survey, was retired today from the service, and Samuel Groves, of Montreal, mining engineer, and for a time editor of the Mining Journal, has been appointed in his place.

## NEW YORK WOMEN COMBINE AGAINST THE "MASHING MEN"

New York, April 8.—Beware, Broadway mashers! Likewise beware, mashers on all the other thoroughfares!

Never again ogle a lone lady or attempt a street acquaintance with an apparently unprotected damsel. She may be a member of the Anti-Masher League, and suddenly you may hear the swish of a whirling dog-whip and feel its cutting lash across your face.

Tired, as they say, of depending on absent policemen to protect them from would-be Beau Brummels, a dozen girls met in the studio of Miss Jeannette Martin, a designer, at No. 61 Washington Square South, several evenings ago and organized the Anti-Masher League.

These young women have all had unpleasant experiences with "mashers." Their motto is, "The masher fears the girl who fights, and their pin is a curling dog-whip, which forms the letters "A. M."

Miss Martin was elected president, and another meeting has been called, at which other officers will be elected and new members taken in. Already, it is said, many applications have been received.

When seen at her studio Miss Martin said: "The league is formed to suppress mashing. A woman, unaccompanied, can hardly traverse a block on any of the principal streets without being ogled, addressed and, in some cases, having her arms touched by these simpering imitations of men."

"A young woman without an escort finds it almost impossible to shop in the afternoon without being followed by some jack-in-the-box with carefully creased clothes and loud haberdashery. There seems to be a certain element with no other occupation in life, than the pursuit of lone and unchaperoned women."

"There is no age limit to the masher. He may be twenty or he may be sixty. The older he gets the more presumptuous he is, taking an advantage of the seeming immunity which grey hairs and paler steps offer."

"The members of the Anti-Masher League will carry with them, whenever they go on the streets alone, a small dog-whip, and wear onto the man who makes any advances."

## ENGLISH GIRLS SHOWN HOW TO GET HUSBANDS

London, April 7.—A strong appeal to English girls is made by the Canadian Wheat Lands Company in a double column advertisement in big type in a daily newspaper here reading: "Girls! This is leap year. Why go to Holloway when you can go to lovely Lashburn, get a fertile farm and a handsome leap-year husband for £40 (\$200)!"

## SAM LANGFORD WINS.

Boston, April 8.—Sam Langford of Boston knocked out Jim Barry of Chicago, in the second round at the Armory A. A. last night. The fight was a good one while it lasted, but in the middle of the second round Langford floored Barry twice, and he was unable to continue.

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