

Good Trousers

Just hold up your Trousers when you remove them to-night and take a good square look at them. If you think your dignity would be benefitted by a new pair, we want to say we have just received as fine a lot of ready-to-don Trousers as it was ever our good fortune to see.

Regular \$3.00
TROUSERS for \$1.98

Union Clothing Company

26 - 28 Charlotte St., opp. City Market
ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

SCAMMELL'S.

OUR RESTAURANT is open to all from 8.30 a. m. till after the Opera in the evening.

MR DAVID MITCHELL is with us and makes as fine an Oyster Stew as he used to be celebrated for.

Scammell's,
63 Charlotte Street. Tel. 1118.

Insurers In The
QUEEN
Have the Security of the
Wealthiest Fire Office
In The World
JARVIS & WHITTAKER
General Agents,
74 PRINCE WM. STREET.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



HEAVY BACK TRIMMINGS IN NEW SPRING MILLINERY.
This hat is one of the new small shapes which but suggests the drooping brim and heavy back trimmings of last year. It is a mauve colored chip, banded with mauve velvet ribbon, which loops over the back

WILSON'S INVALIDS' PORT

(A la quina du Pérou)

—A BIG BRACING TONIC

imparts new vigour to the stomach and digestive organs, it purifies the blood and soundly re-establishes the general health.

Since Wilson's Invalids' Port has done this for many thousands of suffering distressed people, why should it not do as much for you?
—That's the point.

BIG BOTTLE

ALL DRUGGISTS

EVERYWHERE 78

In the Cause of Freedom,

By Arthur W. Marchmont.

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

(Continued.)

"Give them to me," he repeated. "They are necessary to me, and I must keep them. I am doing no more than is my right."

Just then his man bent, and whispered in his ear.

"I had forgotten," he said. "My man here reads English well. Let him see them."

"They have already been examined, and I must keep them."

"We shall see," he exclaimed very angrily. With that he gave the rest of the papers to the man who went through them carefully.

"I am inclined to believe your story, but your conduct is in some ways very suspicious. Will you return me those papers?"

"No. I have shown them that is enough."

Then the man drew his attention to a paper.

"Ah! What do you say your name is?" "Robert Garrett, an Englishman."

"Then who is Robert Anstruther?" "In a moment my heart fell. I knew what was coming."

"I don't understand you."

"Here is a letter of credit for a large sum of money, the name on it is Robert Anstruther. Explain your possession of it."

"I tried to affect indifference. 'Oh, that!' I exclaimed. 'Robert Anstruther is my cousin, and I am taking it to him in Canada.'"

But he didn't believe me.

"You say you are English, and this lady your sister?"

"You have seen our passports proving that."

"Now you can speak to her," he said to his man. I saw the scheme of course, instantly.

"You are Miss Garrett?" the man asked in excellent English.

"Yes, like curses, have a nasty habit of coming home to roost; and for the moment I was at the end of my wits. The game was nearly up."

"Yes," said Volna, very nervously. "My superior doubts that you are English; just tell me anything you please that I may hear you speak English!"

"Don't bother with him, Peggy," I declared in English, putting up a last bluff of indignation. "I'm not going to have my sister bullied. Put your questions to me."

"It is a very simple test."

"Hang your simple tests. We've had more than enough of your tomfoolery."

"You refuse to speak?" he asked her again.

"Yes. At all events I refuse to allow you or anyone else to overhear her. We have nearly lost our lives here; and now, when she is all to pieces, you not only take us for a couple of murderous ruffians and want to arrest us, but you try this sort of infernal nonsense."

I left him in no doubt that I was English, and valuable enough, too. He shrugged his shoulders, and told his chief the result of the test; and they whispered together.

that, and with a scowl I unfolded it and showed him.

"I don't mean there. I mean on the outside, where the name and address are both written."

"I am going to be baited no longer," I rattled back sharply, and was putting the papers away again when he snatched them from me. A glance was enough to prove the inconsistency of my statement; and he reported this to his chief, who put my papers away and rose.

"We shall take you all four to the police office at Schirmslad," he decided.

I had not the least intention of letting him do anything of the kind; but my unwillingness was as smoke to fire compared with that of the woman and her husband. She broke out into a violent tirade swearing she was innocent and would not go.

"Resist at your peril," cried the chief in a loud ringing tone; and he and his man drew their revolvers.

There was a moment of dead silence. My eyes were on the chief, and I saw a shadow of perplexity cloud his face. I read it to mean that he had his doubts how to get us all four away if we resisted.

It was a queer turn of the wheel that caused the wretches who had attempted our lives. I did not wish them to escape; but our own escape was much more to us than their capture at that moment; and like the chief I was thinking intently what to do.

Glancing round the room his eye fell on the two ropes.

"Hand me those cords," he said to me, curtly.

"I am no police agent," I shot back.

"I call on you to help me."

"You forget; you have arrested me. You must do your own work."

The old hag's eyes were on us as she drank in every word; and she nudged her husband and whispered to him.

"Don't you mean to charge them with attempting your lives?" asked the chief.

"You have arrested me," I returned, shortly.

"We these two together," he said, turning to his assistant.

To get the cords the man had either to pass the woman or drive her before him to the end of the room. He tried the latter course and pushed her violently. She fell to the ground, and letting out a yell shrill enough to wake a catleptic, clasped his legs, and pulled him down; and in a moment, a noisy rough and tumble scuffle was set going between the three.

The chief ran to help his man, and I took advantage of the moment to open the door and put Volna outside.

"Stop there," cried the chief, holding me up with his leveled revolver.

"I am merely putting my sister out of the way of trouble."

"Move an inch and I shall fire," he shouted.

But the words scarcely passed his lips before he came staggering wildly toward me; his arms went up and his pistol was fired in the air. The woman had in some way extricated herself from the struggle on the floor, and his back being turned to her as she rose, she pushed him violently toward me. I caught him and helped myself to his revolver.

We were struggling together when the woman, who had seized hold of the lamp, passed us and dashed it violently into the hearth of saturated hay and shavings.

The effect was instantaneous. A blinding flare of flame burst out, almost like an explosion, and a volume of pungent suffocating smoke filled the place.

Volna, quick-witted as ever, wrenched the door open, and I staggered out after her into the night, dragging the chief with me.

my papers and what's almost as bad, shewed him.

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R. K. Y. C. LECTURE A GREAT SUCCESS

While a biting wind sent the snow whirling and drifting through the streets, making any ordinary form of travel last evening the reverse of pleasant, a large and fashionable audience in the Opera House was being spirited away in ease and comfort under the magic guidance of Rev. Dr. Lindsay Parker to catch glimpses of cities and scenery in the old world. Bright Days Abroad was the appropriate title chosen by the lecturer and the popular chaplain of the R. K. Y. C. was never heard to better advantage. There was no suspicion of the guide book in his entertaining description of places in England and on the continent which he had visited, and his witty stories and humorous asides were as keenly appreciated as on the many previous occasions when he has delighted a St. John audience.

The lecture was given under the auspices of the R. K. Y. C. Commodore Thomson taking the chair, and it is needless to say the yachtsmen turn out in full force for the occasion. After a brief introduction from the chairman Dr. Parker quickly had his audience at the White Star liner Cedric bound for Liverpool. Once more on "terra cotta" a special train speedily conveyed the travelers to London, just in time to spend a Sunday in a round of church going to hear sermons from such able preachers as Rev. R. J. Campbell at the city temple, the cathedral, markets, and his witty stories and humorous asides were as keenly appreciated as on the many previous occasions when he has delighted a St. John audience.

Leaving London, birds eye views were caught of Bristol with its cathedral and Clifton Downs and the river Avon, and before embarking at Southampton Salisbury cathedral with all its historic associations in Brittany, the cathedral, markets and curious rolling bridge were objects of interest, which had to be seen before proceeding to Dinard, a well known watering place abounding in delightful views. The monastery on Mount St. Michael and its many reminders of medieval times demanded more than passing notice, and here the first half of the tour came to an end. In the interval Sydney Beckley sang "Off to Philadelphia," with fine effect and was encored. Dr. Arnold Fox was the accompanist.

On resuming, Paris and its environs became the centre of interest. Many of the churches and buildings, such as Notre Dame, the Madeleine and the Hotel des Invalides were seen and the Champs Elysees and the Bois de Boulogne had many features that proved attractive. Versailles with its many historic memories was the last place visited and Dr. Parker made merry over the variety of opinions which guide books expressed concerning the place made famous by Louis XIV. One writer, who termed it, turned double somersaults of delight while another, and no less a person than the late Grant Allan, described the place as vulgar, cheap and offensive to the artistic taste.

Dr. Parker's humorous stories throughout the lecture were keenly appreciated by his audience. They would lose much in the retelling and but one must suffice. After speaking of the massive tombs in Paris Dr. Parker convulsed his audience with a story of a wealthy saloon keeper in New York who left directions that a granite monument of gigantic proportions should be placed over his remains bearing the brief but expressive legend: "It's on me."

The pictures throughout the entertainment were particularly clear, the specially prepared white screen which is now used in the Opera House showing them up to great advantage.

At the close of the lecture Commodore Thomson called for a yachtsman's ovation for Dr. Parker, which was given with tremendous vigor, the men in the audience clapping and the ladies waving handkerchiefs.

Schooner G. M. Combrange, Capt. Inness, has arrived at Yarmouth from Philadelphia with 200 tons hard coal. Captain Inness says it was the worst passage in his experience. The cabin was smashed in and flooded and all the sails, except three, were torn so badly that they were useless. A heavy squall struck the mate, George Emerson, of Annapolis, and injured him so badly that he was sent to a British hospital. The vessel reports that on Saturday he spoke the tern schooner Alexandra, bound to Weymouth, from a southern port in ballast. The vessel was having a hard time and many of her sails had been destroyed.

Schooner Temperance Belle, which arrived at Boston last Wednesday night from this port was 95 days on the passage, having been detained by stormy weather and put into most every port between here and Boston. She is owned and commanded by Captain Wilcox. She was built in 1870 in Johnston (N. B.), and registers 76 tons.

Captain W. H. Logan has gone to Apple River (N. S.), to look after the schooner Annie Blanche, near there. Her cargo is insured in William Thomson & Co.'s office.

PRINCE'S BEACH LIMERICK

FOR FEBRUARY, 1908

A maiden who lived in the Soo
On a new kind of gum tried to chew,
But of lockjaw she died,
And the Coroner cried

POSSIBLE RHYMES FOR THE ABOVE LIMERICK:

Coo, shoe, two, too, who, do, ado, undo, you, through, true, blue, flew, stew, blew, due, dew, brew, drew, flue, grew, new, yew, slew, clue, glue, rue, jew.

SIX MORE LOTS GIVEN AWAY THIS MONTH VALUED AT \$400

FOR THE BEST LINE TO ABOVE LIMERICK

These lots are located on the beautiful River Saint John, at what was formerly known as Harding's and Sand Points, but now called PRINCE'S BEACH.

PRIZES VALUED AT \$400

- 1st Prize, Lot No. 38, \$100
 - 2nd Prize, Lot No. 39, 100
 - 3rd Prize, Lot No. 63, 50
 - 4th Prize, Lot No. 64, 50
 - 5th Prize, Lot No. 83, 50
 - 6th Prize, Lot No. 84, 50
- \$400**

THE SIMPLE CONDITIONS

The first prize will be awarded to the person who sends in the brightest and cleverest fifth line to complete the Limerick; the second prize to the next best, and so on.

By purchasing a half-tone of the "Prince of Wales Elm," which we sell for 25 cents, we give you a coupon which entitles you to participate in the Limerick. No other coupon can be used.

All you have to do is to fill in the line on the coupon and return it to us.

A Limerick will be published every month, if the patronage warrants it, until all the lots at Prince's Beach are disposed of, and the awards of the judges will be published on the 4th Day of each Month following each Limerick.

Anyone who has entered a Coupon in any of the Monthly Contests has the same number of chances in the Aggregate Prize as coupons he has entered.

LOOK AT THE AGGREGATE PRIZES:

- 1 HOUSE AND THREE LOTS OF LAND VALUED AT \$2,500.00
 - 1 OIL PAINTING VALUED AT - - - - - 500.00
 - 1 OIL PAINTING " " - - - - - 300.00
- TOTAL, - \$3,300.00**

Join the "Six Wise Ones," and Win a Cottage Lot on the Saint John River for Twenty-five Cents

This advertisement will only appear for one week each month.

THE PRINCE'S BEACH LIMERICK,

P. O. BOX 415.

41 Princess Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

All information relative to above will be supplied at this address.

ONLY A Common Cold,

but it becomes a serious matter if neglected. Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh or Consumption is the result. Get rid of it at once by taking Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Obstinate coughs yield to its grateful soothing action, and in the racking, persistent cough, often present in Consumptive cases, it gives prompt and sure relief. In Asthma and Bronchitis it is a successful remedy, rendering breathing easy and natural, enabling the sufferer to enjoy refreshing sleep and often effecting a permanent cure.

Mrs. C. Townsend, Lockport, N.S., writes: "I feel it my duty to let you know of my experience with Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I was troubled with a cold and severe cough all the time, and very severe spells of Asthma. The doctors did all they could for me, but could only give me relief for a short time. I happened to see your medicine advertised and purchased three bottles, and it gave me great relief, and I do not cough at all. I do not know how to express my gratitude for what Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has done for me."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup 25 cts. per bottle at all dealers. Put up in yellow wrapper, and three pine trees the trade mark. Refuse substitutes. There is only one Norway Pine Syrup and that one is Dr. Wood's.

This
is the trademark which is on every genuine bottle of
Scott's Emulsion
sold in nearly all the countries of the world. Nothing equals it to build up the weak and wasted bodies of young and old.

All Druggists; 50c. and \$1.00.