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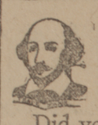

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PUMPS.

Standard, Duplex Pumps, Outside Packed Plunger Pumps, Automatic Feed Pumps and Receivers, Independent Jet Condensers and Air Pumps, Side Suction, Belt Driven Centrifugal Pumps, Steam and Oil Separators.

E. S. STEPHENSON & CO.,

17-19 Nelson street, St. John, N. B.

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.)

CHAPTER XXV

No. 17, The Place of St. John.

We stood silent for perhaps a minute and I strained my ears for the sound of voices in the rooms near. Not so much as a whisper was to be heard.

Presently the stairs creaked above, and I saw a woman, tear-stained and troubled looking, peering cautiously down at us.

"What are you doing there? Come down," said Burski, quickly.

I guessed that she was Volna's old nurse, and that she had been listening above stairs. She came down, her eyes full of alarm.

"In which room are they?" I asked, sharply.

"The back——" she began, pointing to a door, when Burski stopped her.

"Silence," he interposed.

But I had the information I needed and sprang past him and ran up the stairs. "You must not go up, Mr. Anstruther," he cried.

"Why not? I am no prisoner," I answered; and before he could prevent me, I had reached the door and entered the room, Burski at my heels, to find Volna in a condition of mingled defiance and distress, and Bremenhof pacing the floor angrily.

"What is the meaning of this?" he cried.

"That is exactly what I have come to see," said I.

Volna got up. "Is it true, Mr. Anstruther, that you sent this address to Colonel Bremenhof?"

"Should this man remain to hear what has to be said?" I asked Bremenhof, pointing to Burski.

He found the question an awkward one. Unwilling to let Burski overhear the conversation and yet equally unwilling to remain without some protection, he was at a loss what to do.

"Take the key of the door with you, Burski, and remain within call," he said, after a pause.

I waited until we three were alone and then answered Volna's question. "It is possible that Colonel Bremenhof obtained the address through me. How did you get it, sir?"

But Volna did not wait for him to answer. "He has told me more than once that in consideration of his allowing you to leave the country, you betrayed my address to him."

I turned to Bremenhof. "Do you repeat that now in my presence?"

"You have no right to come blustering here," he said.

"Do you repeat that story of my treachery now in my presence? Come. Dare you?"

"Don't think to intimidate me."

"I thought you would not dare. Now, will you tell Miss Drakona what really passed last night; or shall I?"

"These matters cannot be gone into now. You must both come to the department and the whole thing shall be—" I put my back against the door and he took alarm instantly. He broke off and said quickly: "My men are here."

"You will not call them yet, Colonel Bremenhof," I said very deliberately.

"Do you presume to threaten me?"

"This is a personal matter between Miss Drakona, yourself and me. You have slandered me to her, and your official position cannot and shall not—understand, shall not—prevent your giving an explanation."

"I'll soon see about that."

"Don't call your men. I warn you," and I put my hand to my pocket as though I had a weapon concealed. I had none; but he was not a difficult person to bluff; and my look was steady enough to frighten him.

"Mr. Anstruther!" exclaimed Volna, in alarm.

"This matter must be set straight, Miss Drakona." My tone was as firm to her as it had been to him, and this served to complete his discomfiture. "Now, Colonel Bremenhof, I am waiting."

He sat down and was as troubled and fidgetty as a schoolboy waiting for a birching. His eyes were everywhere in the room, his lips moved nervously, and his fingers played with his beard. But he said nothing.

"I will help you to start. You gave me your word last night that Madame Drakona should be released today; that you would place the evidence against her in my hands at your house tonight; and that all charges against this lady should be withdrawn. Is that true?"

"Yes; that is what I have explained," he muttered.

"The express object, as I told you plainly, was that Miss Drakona should be a perfectly free agent to marry my friend Count Ladislas Tuleski or not as she chose."

"I have said that too, in effect."

"In effect!" cried Volna contemptuously.

"The one condition you imposed was that I should leave the country, and to that I agreed."

"That is only your way of putting it," he said, beginning to gather courage as the minutes passed.

"I wrote as much to you this morning, Miss Drakona, and gave the letter to my servant, Felsen, to bring to you. Have you received it?"

"Colonel Bremenhof has given it to me, Mr. Anstruther."

"Turned letter carrier, eh?" said I, drily.

"The explanation of my possession of it is perfectly simple. Your servant was arrested by one of my men this morning; and when he was searched, the letter was found upon him. I deemed it best to bring it here myself."

"And to add that I betrayed the address to you?"

"Your man told me that you had instructed him to bring it to me. Of course, he may have lied. But how was I to know that?"

His air of blameless innocence, as palpably false as his explanation, was laughable; but it was my cue at the moment to accept both.

"There is only one thing that really matters," I declared. "Are you prepared to keep your word to release Madame Drakona, to give up the evidence against her, and to certify officially that there is no charge against Miss Drakona here?"

His start of anger and the vicious look he shot at me showed that he appreciated the tight corner in which this put him. He was hesitating how to answer, when, unfortunately, Volna's indignation would not be restrained.

"If you are satisfied with the explanation, Mr. Anstruther, I am not. Colonel Bremenhof's charge against you was of deliberate, not involuntary betrayal. That is was part of your pledge to him."

I raised my hand in protest; but it was too late. He saw his chance and took it at once cunningly. He rose and said: "If I am already judged, nothing more can be done here. Burski!" he called in a loud ringing voice.

I stepped from the door and Burski and the second man entered.

"You called, Colonel?"

"We are going to the offices of the department. Let the Englishman be searched. He has a weapon."

Burski drew his revolver and turned to me.

"No, you are mistaken. I know what you thought. See!" and I turned my pocket inside out. "I don't resist."

Resistance being useless, it was just as well to make a virtue of offering none.

"You threatened me," said Bremenhof.

"Is that the charge against me?"

"The charge will be explained in proper time," he snapped.

"And I will see that the explanation is proper, too."

"Silence!" he cried. Now that his men were present, his natural instincts as an official bully reasserted themselves.

It was an ugly development of the situation and my chagrin was the more bitter because only my own blind self-confidence had brought it about.

Volna blamed herself, however, setting it all down to her last angry interposition. "I am so sorry," she said to me. "This is my fault."

"Not a bit of it. He meant to do it in any case. You only made it a little easier for him to show his hand. The real blame is mine, as I will explain to you."

"The explanation will have to wait," sneered Bremenhof. "You have many other things to explain first. See that a carriage is brought, Burski for Miss Drakona to go with me. You will take the Englishman. Take him away now."

Volna gave a cry of distress, and was coming toward me when Bremenhof pushed between us.

"You must not speak to the prisoner," he said, bluntly.

"Come, Mr. Anstruther,' 'said Burski.

"You need have no fear on my account, Miss Drakona," I assured her, as I went out with Burski.

"What is the reason for this?" he asked, as we stood a moment on the landing, after he had sent his companion for the carriage.

"It means that for the moment you have outplayed me—for the moment, that's all."

"Can I help you?"

I looked at him steadily. "Yes, by dropping your pretence."

"You wrong me, friend. I can still help you to escape. I can get you out of the city, if you will."

"Colonel Bremenhof's orders, eh? No, thank you; not again. I am just as anxious to be a prisoner now as he is to get me out of the city."

"He means mischief for you. I told you last night."

"You told me many lies last night and acted others. And I have had quite enough of them and of you. Now, go ahead and do as he told you."

He shrugged his shoulders. "If you get to Headquarters it will be too late," he said.

At that moment his comrade came running up. "If the prisoners are to be taken Burski, you'd better come. There's a crowd of the strikers close by."

Burski looked at me sharply.

I smiled. "May be a bit awkward for you, eh?"

We went down to the front door.

"Is the carriage there yet?" asked Burski.

"Just driven up," was the reply.

The clamour of a crowd outside reached our ears. I put out my hand to open the door and Burski stopped me. He was looking very anxious. "Call the chief," he said hurriedly.

The man sprang up the stairs.

Burski and I were left alone.

The clamour outside increased and some one knocked at the door.

"Why don't you open the door? If you are in earnest about helping me to escape, let me call in the crowd."

Instead of replying he drew his revolver.

"Burski, Stragoff, either of you. Quick man, quick, if you're coming."

The noise of the crowd was growing every moment, and my guard's perplexity grew with it.

The door of the room above us was opened, and Bremenhof called, "Burski, Burski. Are you there?"

Attracted by the call his eyes left me a moment. The next I had his revolver hand in mine, and, having the advantage of the surprise, wrenched it away from him.

He called out, and Bremenhof and the second man came running down.

The noise without shewed that the crowd were close to the house. I threw the door wide open.

Two men were on the doorstep and fell back at the sight of the weapon in my hand.

The crowd were close at hand, streaming past the corner of the Place of St. John.

I fired two shots in the air. At the sound the crowd turned and faced towards me.

"The police are here. Rescue! Rescue!" I shouted with all the strength of my lungs.

A loud roar of angry shouts answered me, and a number of the men breaking from the crowd came pouring toward the house.

The police agents outside darted away like hares.

At the same instant Burski and the others seized me; and after a short, fierce struggle I was dragged back inside and the door was slammed just as the first comers from the mob reached the house.

(To be continued.)

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 permament 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.

Dog's Cold Nose

is a sign of health, but warm nose means sick dog. Doctors judge a dog by his nose and a man by his hands. Folks with cold hands need

Scott's Emulsion

Cold hands often mean thin blood, low vitality and poor feeding. SCOTT'S EMULSION has warmth and vitality and feeding power in it. In consumption and other wasting diseases it feeds the blood and gives the power to produce flesh.

All Druggists; 50c. and $1.00.

OPPOSITION WILL HAVE SOLID THREE IN KINGS

Sussex, Feb. 26.—The final preparations for Tuesday's battle of ballots finds the opposition forces more confident than ever. It is no longer a question of winning but by how much will the government forces be snowed under. Nomination proceedings at Hampton on Tuesday did much to send up the stock of the workers for good government. The speeches of Messrs. Jones, Murray and Sproul did just what the opposition hoped for, showed up the absolute inability of the government candidates to present the views of the people of Kings as they should be presented in a legislative body. There was no comparison between the efforts of the two tickets and Dr. McAllister, who treated the electors to something brand new in the line of oratory as it has been heard in Kings from such men as Foster, Fowler, Pugsley, White and King, lost scores of votes by his horse play and strong language. It was a winner for the opposition and made many votes.

One of the things that is making itself felt most in the campaign is The Telegraph's exposure of the reckless expenditure of the taxes of the people, in paying the salaries of road superintendents. The Telegraph is accused of misrepresenting the situation and government speakers are pointing out that the government pays the salaries. It does, and uses the taxes collected from the people to do it. When it is considered that in the whole province, it requires $1.25 to pay the salaries of road superintendents for every $1 collected in taxes it will be seen that the roads come out at the small end of the horn. The argument is being used, too, that the superintendents do not get such high salaries as before. The only difference is that there are more men to pay and the reasonable supposition is that when the Hazen government reveals the true state of affairs, the charges for salaries will be found heavier than ever. The solemn pledge of the opposition to hand back the custody of the roads to the county council is winning support on all sides. There can be no question of the result. Scores of votes that are being counted by government committees for their candidates will be deposited for Jones, Murray and Sproul on Tuesday. It wil be a land slide for Hazen.

Hampton, Kings Co., Feb. 27—The opposition candidates are sparing no labor or time in their efforts to reach the ears and win the interest of that portion of the electorate which has less opportunities of learning the real issues of the day than those living in the towns and villages contiguous to the railway, and everywhere they go they win the confidence of the people and secure that support which on March 3 will spell success. Last night they had a rousing meeting at Springfield and the enthusiasm displayed showed what a grip the arguments of the speakers was taking on the intelligence of the ratepayers as the several acts of government maladministration were calmly and logically set before them. Tonight they hold a meeting at Hatfield's Point; tomorrow night at Sussex, and on Saturday night at Salt Springs.

The government agents, official and lay, are also busy, and knowing the disastrous trend of campaign affairs, so far as the government is concerned, are using the most incongruous material to turn a cross furrow or dam a stream. Superintendent of Highways William Gilliland and others are out on a house to house canvass in some of the back districts and today Manager George Weir, of the Central Railway, who doubtless has a discriminating eye as to where and how votes may be won, came down from Norton and in company with Dr. J. Scovil Murray went out to Upham to view the landscape.

THE NEW YORK MARKETS ARE ONLY MARKING TIME

The Government and Capital and Labor Are All Working at Cross Purposes—A Sense of Uneasiness is Said to Prevail

(New York Commercial)

In a very broad sense the markets are marking time. But marking time is not a useless operation by any means. It keeps the forces well in hand, ready, expectant. There are many other obvious advantages in such tactics. Not the least of them is the opportunity furnished the onlooker of noting the strong and the weak points in the line more accurately than in circumstances of rapid advance or retreat. The pause which characterizes the stock market, in which the controlling interests plainly are determined not to permit a broad speculation for or against quotable values, pending a more intelligible political propaganda and a clearer outlook as to crops, is being matched in the commodity markets, in mercantile operations in banking and in all departments of business. But this is not an unmixed evil. During the cessation, the comparative cessation of speculative activity and while operations in every trade are conducted on a hand to mouth principle, the business man can see with greater distinctness precisely what did bring on the autumn collapse and what has happened since and what are the relations between causes and effects. We have heard of the educational influence of great wars. What of the educational influence of great panics? Our people are learning invaluable lessons in these days of business dulness. And, as they perceive that the trade check did not come from an intrinsic weakness of our trade position or from any of the baleful agents which precipitated previous disturbances of a somewhat similar character, so also do they perceive in this hour of business interregnum that the causes apart from the world-wide penalty resulting from an abuse of credit, have been the outgrowth of the criminal practices of certain corporations and financiers and the crude methods of Mr. Roosevelt in effecting reforms and inflicting punishments.

As the situation appears today from the viewpoint of such recuperation as has been accomplished it cannot be denied that the whole land lies beneath a wet blanket of uneasiness as to the course of political events during the next few years. Wall Street sentiment does not represent, of course, the whole public of this country but it reflects the opinion of the investing classes more accurately than any other mirror; and the best judgment of Wall Street is that Mr. Roosevelt with the most laudable motives has made a colossal mistake.

(New York Journal of Commerce)

It is singularly unfortunate on the eve of a period in which co-operation would be of sovereign importance that the federal government, capital and labor are all working at cross purposes. Many months ago our ablest financiers foresaw that when the cycle of deflation overtook labor friction might arise, but it was hoped and believed that the exercise of discretion, especially in refraining from precipitate action, would smooth the way towards the lower level necessitated by economic (not to mention political) conditions. Therefore, although earnings have been declining for four months at a pace portending lower distributions to stock holders, the railroads have hesitated to reduce wages in the belief that the defiant attitude of certain union leaders would be modified when it was realized that artificially high wages and material were decimating the ranks of the unemployed. In several instances important railroad systems had succeeded in amicably readjusting their scales, and there was a prospect that other companies might be able to come to terms with their men. But at this stage the administration has obtruded. The outlook, consequently, must be analyzed anew. At first President Roosevelt's instructions to the Interstate Commerce Commission were unreservedly condemned in the financial district, the charge being openly made that politics, rather than the public safety, had prompted the communication. While it cannot be said that there is yet unanimity of opinion, there is a disposition to suspend judgment on the final outcome of the investigation to be conducted. Wall Street — perhaps naturally—feels that railroads, industrial and mining companies are entirely justified in reducing wages from the pinnacle attained during the heyday of prosperity, and it is believed that when the public digest the facts they will agree that capital is not acting unfairly. On the other hand if for any reason the government lean to the side of labor, and decree that employers must not pay a man one dollar less than he received when earnings were breaking all records, then the future of securities may be stormy. Were the whole question divorced from, instead of steeped in politics, the stock market would have confidence in the result, but at the moment few men of great responsibility are advising people to voluntarily increase their commitments.

LOCAL OPTION FOR SMALL TOWNS

But High License for Cities Says Cardinal Gibbons---Ontario and the South.

Cardinal Gibbons is quoted as taking a strong stand against prohibition and in favor of high license for large cities. Referring particularly to Baltimore, he said that liquor would be just as abundantly sold there under a prohibitory law as under well regulated high license. He preferred that liquor should be dispensed in accordance with the law rather than in opposition to it. Habitual, flagrant violation of a law tended to bring all law into contempt. Deception and hypocrisy were encouraged. Men learned to do things by stealth. Besides mankind could not be legislated into righteousnes. The way to combat intemperance was to proclaim the virtues of temperance in the churches and to exhibit those virtues in daily life. Parents could do much by precept and example to inspire their children and the community in general with high ideals as to temperance and sobriety. Cardinal Gibbons supports local option for the smaller towns, villages and rural districts.

(Toronto News)

Woodstock, Ingersoll and Tillsonburg, and the townships of Blandford and East Oxford will probably vote to abolish the bar at the next municipal elections. The prohibitionists are already at work in those municipalities. The temperance workers are active in the Province of Quebec also. Five thousand members of the Anti-alcoholic League of Quebec City have signed a petition thanking the city council for the Saturday closing by-law, and asking that the bars be shut on feast days of obligation. It is also requested that the number of bars in proportion to the population be limited. Members of the Roman Catholic clergy are foremost in this movement.

(The Standard.)

SLOW BUT SURE PROHIBITION)

Again we remind the prophets of reaction that they have assumed that prohibition has been achieved and is being achieved by spasms of public opinion. Their syllogism required a revolution for its premise, and they have pressed an evolution into service. There is no spasm, no sudden revolt against the liquor traffic. Inch by inch the foundations of prohibition have been slowly and surely laid in every Southern State. Prohibition has not come to Georgia as a thief in the night. It is not a child of quick and painless labor. There is no strain of upheaval under dramatic pressure to plague its present or to threaten its future. If prohibition could be measured by yards, the fact would show that Georgia gained about one yard of prohibition in 1907, and that the rest was old stock. If it had been possible to pray out of heaven the necessary human conditions for a sound foundation for a permanent prohibition regime in the South we could have gotten nothing sounder than we have secured by the slower and more patient process of the years.

The last lecture in the course of the ladies' association of the Natural History Society was delivered in the society's rooms yesterday afternoon by Mrs. G. U. Hay. The title was Singing Bird Time in England, and in a most interesting and entertaining way the lecturer gave her audience particulars of some of the celebrated old world songsters such as the robin, blackbird, song thrush, skylark and nightingale.

The lecture hall was crowded. At the close of the paper a vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Hay.

Captain Peter McIntyre returned to the city yesterday from Rockland (Me.), where he has been overseeing repairs made on the schooner Golden Ball, which went ashore on Outer Ledge, Cranberry Island, on Dec. 9. Repairs were completed on Wednesday and the vessel will now reload her cargo and proceed to New Bedford.

What Majority Will Woods and Slipp Have in Queens County?

We are laying plans for the opening of our warehouse in St. John, where we will be in a position to give the very best value and lowest prices possible to obtain first grade Carriages, Harness, Housefurnishings, etc., for,

We want to get in touch with the buyers in different sections, so as to be able to put our catalogues in their hands; how to get such a list of names is one of the hardest propositions business men of today have.

We are taking Queens county first, and from that will radiate through the entire province, taking advantage of local events as they arise to excite enthusiasm.

We are not politicians, but from our reports feel the county of Queens is going to make a change in its representatives, and we have decided to offer the following premiums to those who guess the nearest to the correct majority Woods and Slipp will have:

1st prize	$75.00
2nd prize	50.00
3rd prize	25.00
5 prizes $5 each	25.00
20 prizes $2.50 each	50,00
25 prizes $1.00 each	25.00
Total	$250.00

While we, of course, wish foremost to get the names of buyers of our goods yet have decided to allow anyone to guess, provided children in guessing will state their ages; thus saving us the expense of mailing matter which, for some years, they will not be interested in—

The competition, however, limited to residents of Queens county (N. B.) Anyone may guess as often as desirable, may use postal card, letter coupon form attached, or any form they wish, provided it is written.

All guesses must be addressed to the "Advertising Manager, Evening Times, St. John (N.B.)", and marked in one corner "Queens Co. guess." As the competition goes on, the paper will announce the smallest and largest amounts, of course, withholding the names.

The contest will close at 2 o'clock p. m. election day (March 3) and no estimate received after that hour will be considered.

Awards wil be made by the Advertising Manager of The Times, as soon as possible after declaration to save any error in a possible recount, and cheques will be mailed lucky individuals by us at once.

No GUESSES WILL BE RECEIVED by or THROUGH us IN ANY WAY.

THE STANDARD BUGGY CO.
St. John, N. B.

Mass Meeting of the Liberal Party

A meeting of the Electors of the City of Saint John will be held in the

Opera House, Saint John, N. B., On Friday Evening, Feb. 28th, 1908.

The Chair will by taken at 8 o'clock. The meeting will be addressed by

The Hon. William Pugsley,
Minister of Public Works.

and the Candidates for the City of Saint John. Seats reserved for ladies.

THOMAS McAVITY,
General Chairman.

Opposition Ward Meetings

Will be held EVERY EVENING at the Ward Committee Rooms as follows:

KINGS, QUEENS, DUKES and SYDNEY—No. 23 King Street, upstairs.
WELLINGTON and PRINCE--No. 22 Waterloo Street.
DUFFERIN—Fairyland Hall, No. 135 Mill Street.
VICTORIA—Victoria Rink.
LORNE, LANSDOWNE and STANLEY—Temple of Honor Hall, opp. Adelaide Road.
GUYS and BROOKS—'Prentice Boys' Hall, W. E.

All opponents of the Local Government are invited to attend.

W. H. HARRISON,
Secretary Opposition Executive Committee.

Cowan's Cake Icings

are so perfect a child can ice a cake in three minutes.

Chocolate, Pearl Pink, Lemon, Orange, White, Maple, Almond, and Cocoanut Cream.

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO 42