SPECIAL FOR TODAY!

Men's New Summer Suits, Progress Brand, regular $15.00 values; for $12.00

Men's Scotch Tweed Suits, regular $10.00 values; for 7.49

Boys' 2-Piece Suits, regular $2.50 values; for 1.98

Men's Soft Bosom Shirts, regular $1.00 values; for 67

UNION CLOTHING CO.,

26-28 Charlotte Street

Old Y. M. C. A. Building. ALEX. CORBET, Mgr

THE BLUE DIAMOND

BY ALICE AND CLAUDE ASKEW,

Authors of "The Shulamite," "Eve—and the Law," "Gilded London," "The Premier's Daughter," "The House Next Door," Etc.

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(Continued.)

The blood came to his cheeks at last under Lady Erline's steady stare, and he glanced at her sternly.

"Why are you frowning?" she asked, in low, insidious tones. "Are you annoyed with me because I am glad to see you—because I have missed you?"

She leant forward. She was as close to Jack that their knees touched, and she had grown very pale under her rouge.

"Why didn't you come and see me the hour you arrived in town?" she went on. "Shall I tell you how fond I am of you, Jack?"

She lowered her eyes with a pretence of modesty. Her breast was heaving passionately under the soft loose folds of her tea-gown, her hands were cold and trembling.

"Oh! hush, Lady Erline," muttered the young man. "Don't talk such nonsense to me! What am I to you or you to me, that you should talk like this?"

He tried to carry off the situation with a high hand, but he earnestly regretted now having come to Sloane street.

"Jack, don't you realize that I love you?"

She lowered her voice to a deep passionate whisper, and he could feel her hot breath sweeping across his cheek, but for all Lady Erline's vivid beauty she only aroused a sense of disgust in him—almost of repulsion.

"Love!" he exclaimed scornfully. "I doubt if you know the real meaning of the word."

He checked himself hurriedly. He must not say all that he wanted to. He must remember the respect due to to a woman—even to a woman who had voluntarily put herself into a humiliating position.

"Forgive me for speaking so roughly," he went on, " but you ought to remember, Lady Erline, that there can be no talk of love between you and me."

"And why not?" she asked, fixing him with her large dark eyes. "Have we not not known each other for years? Are you not my brother's greatest friend? And I am a rich woman now, Jack."

She rose to her feet as she spoke and stood directly in front of him, extending her white, beautiful arms, from which the long sleeves fell back.

"Many men have loved me—loved me wildly—madly," she said. "Why should you turn from me—you, the one human being I cared for? Am I so unattractive?" She paused and smiled.

"No," he answered, slowly. "You are a beautiful woman—yes, very beautiful—but, all the same, I do not love you, Lady Erline, nor ever shall."

"That is because of Patience," she returned tempestuously. "You would have loved me well enough if it had not been for that wretched schoolgirl, with her large blue eyes and simpering pretence of innocence. Yes, Patience stole you from me," Lady Erline continued with gathering rage. "And how I hate her for it—how I hate her!"

"I ownder you're not afraid to mention Patience's name," returned Jack, sternly, "after the false accusation you made against her with regard to the Blue Diamond. Oh!" he exclaimed with a gathering heat, "do you think I could ever love a woman who made so vile a plot to ruin an innocent girl?"

"An innocent girl!" She repeated his words scornfully, then laughed slowly and maliciously. "Why do you speak of a plot?" she asked. "Patience herself admitted being a thief."

"She denied it to me," he replied warmly. "I don't believe she took your Blue Diamond." Nevertheles he flushed as he spoke, for he remembered that Patience had not confuted Roger's accusation.

"They're a bad lot—the whole of the Strangeways," continued Lady Erline, forcibly. "Look at the father, he is nothing better than a disreputable gambler, a man who lives by his wits. And as to Vivienne and Patience"—her lips curled scornfully—"plaster saints, whited sepulchres, the two of them!"

"Be quiet," he interrupted, sternly. "I do not care if Patience is what you call her or not. She is a woman I love and the woman I shall always love." He said the words very solemnly.

"What!" exlaimed Lady Erline in shrill amaze. "You can tell me to my face that you still love Patience, even after what you know about her?"

"Yes," answered Jack, quietly, "I do, and I shall love her to the day of my death."

"Are you going to marry her?" Lady Erline hised the words out. Her face had grown positively venomous. Her eyes glittered with wrathful fire. She was trembling all over with rage and baffled passion. "Are you going to marry a thief?" she went on tauntingly. "If so, I wish you joy of your wife."

Jack shook his head. "No," he returned, slowly, "I am not going to marry Patience. Our ways lie apart." He paused a second, then added, in tones of deep feeling: "But I shall love her just the same. Nothing can kill love, not the deep, true love that I gave Patience. If she were to commit every sin in the Decalogue it would be just the same—I should love her still."

"Why don't you marry her?"

Lady Erline said the words hoarsely. A lump in her throat was threatening to choke her, for she realised that she had lost what she had played for, and shamed herself for nothing. Jack Braithwaite would never love her—he had no love to give.

"Oh, I should marry this charming Patience if I were you," she went on, tauntingly. "She would make an excellent wife—the sort of wife any man would be proud of."

Jack bit his lip for a second, then flung back his head proudly. "There are some duties a man owes his name," he answered, quietly. "But I do not choose to discuss the subject of my marriage with you. All I have to do is to say good-bye."

He rose from his chair and walked swiftly towards the door. He felt as if the scented atmosphere of the boudoir choked him. He longed to be out in the fresh air again, away from the hot room and the woman who gazed at him with such hate and such passion.

"You are going—you are leaving me?" exclaimed Lady Erline; her voice was hardly human. It was more like the wild cry of some baffled, soulless creature.

"Yes," returned Jack, shortly; "thank Heaven I am."

The next second the door closed behind him.

Lady Erline stood perfectly still for a few moments, her breast rising and falling, her large, dilated eyes fixed on the closed door. Then she tottered to the sofa and flung herself down, digging her fingers into the rich brocade cushions, and letting scorching tears rain down her cheeks.

"I have lost him," she muttered—"lost the one man I care for, the one man I want!"

She writhed in agony of spirit, appreciating the fact that the salt had lost its savour, and that she, who seemingly had so much, was, in reality, bankrupt of her heart's desire.

Wealth, and ease, and freedom—what did she want with these three things? All she desired on earth was the love of Jack Braithwaite, and he had fled from her as from a thing accursed, he had regarded her with scorn and with aversion.

Lady Erline clasped her hands tightly together. She sat up at last on the sofa and gave a half-hysterical sob, then she burst into a peal of frantic laughter.

"If I suffer more hereafter than I am suffering now," she muttered, "it will be a pretty poor look-out for me."

She tore at her tea-gown with fierce fingers, the dainty garment that had served her so ill, for she felt as if she were choking, and must loosen it at the throat.

All at once she caught sight of herself in the mirror. She looked pale, dishevelled, storm-tossed, and what she read in her own face filled her with shame and fear; and for one terrible second she recognised to what depths she had sunk.

She covered her face with her hands, and wept for pure terror.

CHAPTER XXVI.

"The fool—the abject, flagrant fool!" So cried Spencer Stern when the news of Baron Gelderstein's murder came to his ears. He had spent a restless night, for in his heart he was not very certain of the trustworthiness—from his point of view—of his accomplice. The man Fenton had agreed to carry out a theft against his own master, a master who had always treated him well, and against whom he could have no possible spite. It was more than possible that Fenton might recant at the last moment. And if this should be the case Spencer Stern could think of no other device by which to obtain the papers which he had handed over to the Baron. Perhaps he had been a fool, he told himself, not to keep them when they had been in his own possession. He might have invented any story—said that he had lost them, or that they had been stolen from him in his turn. But had he done this he would certainly have received no payment from the Baron, not even for the Blue Diamond, which he had been at such pains to secure. And, as it happened, Spencer Stern had stood in bad need of money, money which he had secured for self by his double manoeuvre. Also, he had not run the risk of offending the Jew financier, an event which might have been very serious for him, for Baron Gelderstein had a certain influence and knew inconveniently much of Stern's own private affairs.

If Fenton were not so addicted to drink! Drink had always been the curse of this otherwise clever rogue. Certainly he had seemed all right, and he had clearly understood that he was expected to steal nothing but a packet of papers. Probably Baron Gelderstein would suspect that Spencer Stern had instigated the robbery, but that would not matter much, for he could prove nothing, and Stern had already received the substantial cheque which was his due, to say nothing of certain valuable information as to city matters, which he would not fail to turn to account.

And then with the morning papers came the news of the murder. Very little information could be given at first, for very little was known. But Spencer Stern had no difficulty in painting to himself a picture of the actual events.

(To be continued.)

STOMACH TROUBLES

To wrong action of the stomach and impaired digestion a host of diseases owe their origin.

When the food is imperfectly digested the full benefit is not derived from it by the body, and then stomach troubles start to appear.

Thus you become thin, weak, nervous and debilitated, energy is lacking, brightness, snap and vigor are lost and in their place come dullness, dizziness, loss of appetite, depression and langour. The great point is to get the stomach back into good shape again so it can properly digest the food, and the easiest, quickest and best way to do it is by the use of

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Miss Lizzie Furlotte, Jacquet River, N.B., writes: "I was very much troubled with my stomach and did not know what to do. I consulted several doctors, got medicine from them, but all to no purpose, and was constantly growing worse. One day I had the good luck to meet with a friend who had been troubled in the same way as myself. My friend told me of the wonderful cure Burdock Blood Bitters had made with her and advised me to try a bottle. I did so, and what a happy change the first bottle made. I took two more and am completely cured, and I shall ever sing the praises of B.B.B."

Price $1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for $5.00.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THE SILK BLOUSE IS MODISH.

The lingerie blouse does not carry all before it this season as it has in previous years. Soft silks and satins are used extensively in dressy blouses made very much on the style of the lingerie blouse. These are very often called silk lingerie blouses. Fine laces are inserted, motifs are applied, tucks are run in blouse and sleeves and fine embroideries run riot over the front and in the cuffs and collar. A very pale yellow Louisine is used in the pictured model in combination with butter colored laces, and the blouse front, collar and cuffs are embroidered in daisy design with silk floss of a matching shade. The long shoulder effect is attained by the use of the wide lace insertion, and the sleeves are shirred on the upper arm making a double puff. It will be noted that the sleeves are almost full length.

WHY ARE YOU SICK?

Join the Ferrozone Health Club

These clubs are springing up all over the country. They embrace careful diet, fresh air, water drinking and the use of Ferrozone.

Thousands have been cured—raised to health from a condition of nervousness and semi-invalidism.

First of all Ferrozone is a blood former. Thin colorless blood in a single week shows great increase in red cells and coloring matter. This is why Ferrozone makes thin colorless people glow with ruddy health. When the nerves are taken into account, Ferrozone shows its marvellous power. Morbid thoughts, depression and sleeplessness disappear as mist before the sun. The nerves are made strong, given energy that withstands the wear and tear of hard toil and worry.

Altogether there is no remedy to equal Ferrozone. It builds up surely and effectively. For the week, the sickly, those affected with nervous insomina or langour, Ferrozone is a boon; try just one box and see the enormous good it will do. Sold by all dealers in 50c. boxes.

CABRERA SAID TO BE DYING

Sensational News by Way of Mexico City From Guatemala

MEXICO CITY, June 21—"President Estrada Cabrera of Guatemala, is dying." This startling statement was made last night by Jose D. Gamez, who is in this city as the confidential agent of President Zelaya, of Nicaragua. Mr. Gamez claims to have received information from an unquestionable source to the effect that President Cabrera is suffering from blood poisoning which followed the extraction of a tooth. According to Mr. Gamez, President Cabrera has not left the executive mansion for eight days.

This report was further corroborated by a Spanish planter, who recently arrived from Guatemala. He declared that Cabrera's illness in a measure accounts for some of the recetn attrocities alleged to have been committed by him. This man says that those who know, believe that Cabrera, realizing his condition, is recklessly wreaking vengeance upon his enemies..

Nothing is known in official circles of Cabrera's reported illness.

AMENDED B. N. A. ACT PASSES SECOND READING

Montreal, June 21—A cable from London says: The British North America act, as amended, passed its second reading today. Winston Churchill and Hamar Greenwood, in supporting it, pointed out that whilst the government could not interfere between British Columbia and the dominion, the way was still open for any province to make better terms if possible.

The words "final and unalterable" were omitted because it was impossible to bind the sovreign parliament.

Mr. Greenwood indicated with pride, as a Canadian, the dignified and quiet way the Canadian prime ministers, including Mr. McBride, brought the matter to the attention of the colonial office. Mr. Greenwood said this bill must pass by July 1, and said the government intended it to pass.

The Carleton barbers have decided to fall in line with the North End men and increase the price of hair cutting to twenty-five cents, the new rate to come into effect July 1. At a meeting held in the Carleton city hall yesterday afternoon, the following West End barbers agreed on the twenty-five cent rate: J. R. Cameron, C. Nichols, F. Leslie, H. Lingley and H. Thomas. The charge in Carleton has always been fifteen cents.

A FAMILY MEDICINE

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the One Medicine Best Suited for the Whole Household.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills are the greatest blood-builder known to medical science. They never fail to make rich, red blood—lots of it—the kind that brings health and strength to the sufferer. They are a family medicine—good for the grandmother or grandfather; the mother or father and for the growing children. Thousands have found new health and strength through the use of these pills. As proof of their being a family medicine Mrs. Chas. Castonguay, Michipicoten River, Ont., says:—"My husband was ill for five months and was unable to do any work. He made several trips to the Soo to consult doctors and spent much money on medicine but nothing helped him—in fact he grew worse. He could not eat much and the little he did eat would not remain on his stomach. His stomach was examined by X Rays and found to be in a terribly inflamed condition. After remaining at the Soo for some time under the doctor's care without finding relief he returned home discouraged and afraid he was going to die. It was then Dr. Williams Pink Pills were recommended and by the time he had taken nine boxes he was perfectly well and able to go to work again." Mrs. Castonguay continues: "I have also used the Pills for female troubles and found them a perfect medicine. My little one also owes good health and a rosy color to them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles due to poor blood or shattered nerves, such as anaemia, rheumatism, dyspepsia, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, etc., simply because they make rich, red health-giving blood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

OBITUARY

A telegram was received yesterday morning by Chief of Police Clark from Chief of Police Powers, of Halifax, stating that William Dutay, of St. John, died in the hospital in that city Thursday night. Anyone knowing deceased is requested to communicate with Chief Clark or the Halifax authorities.

Mrs. Ellen McAloney, widow of Robert McAloney, and daughter of the late John and Margaret Rossiter, of Albert county, died at her home in Anoka (Minn.), May 26. About twenty-seven years ago, with her family, she moved to Anoka. Two sons and two daughters, one brother and two sisters survive. The sons are John and Robert McAloney, and the daughters Mrs. Sarah Frost and Mrs. Annie Harmon, all in Minnesota. The brother is Edward Rossiter, of Alma, and the sisters are Mrs. Daniel Wade, of Manchester (Mass.), and Mrs. Catherine Lunney, of this city. She also leaves nephews and nieces in this province and in the States, and several grandchildren in Minnesota.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

SUICIDE OF JAMES BOYLE

Well Known Fredericton Merchant Kills Himself After Sunstroke.

FREDERICTON, N. B., June 21—(Special)—John Boyle, a member of the firm of James Boyle & Sons, committed suicide at ten o'clock this morning by shooting himself through the heart with a revolver. He received a sunstroke a few days ago while driving in the country. This evidently affected his brain, as he showed signs of insanity. As buyer of the firm, he was well known throughout the country; he was about forty-five years old and unmarried. Both parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Boyle, and three brothers, of this city, survive, also one sister, Mrs. Minahan, of St. John.

WHOLE FAMILY ARE NOW DEAD

Man Killed His Wife, Three Children and Himself in Fit of Rage.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 21—A special to the journal from Jasper, Fla., says: W. W. Barton, a carpenter, shot and almost instantly killed his wife, three children and himself at his home there Wednesday night. One victim, a child five years old, survived long enough to tell that Barton did the killing. The shots were heard about ten o'clock last night, but no attention was paid to the matter until early yesterday when neighbors discover-

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hon. A. R. McClelan returned to Riverside yesterday.

Black "O"

The Easy Polish.

Easy on your shoes—Black "O" will not injure the leather—most polishes do.

Easy to get a shine—just a little Black "O" and very little rubbing gives a brilliant, black polish.

Easy to open the tin—no broken finger nails, just move the little tin lever to one side and the cover comes off

Easy to remember—Black "O"—ask your dealer for it.



Times Want Ads.

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7

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