SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY!

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.)

That very morning he had heard from Patience, a brief note, though wild and despairing in tone. 'Come and see me at once," she had written, "for I am in dire trouble, and only you can help me out. I will promise you anything—anything. I will be your wife, and you are at liberty to announce our engagement at once, only do you also keep the promise you have made. Bring me back those documents which are in your possession, and which I know threaten ruin upon Jack and his father. I beg you—I pray you to do this for me."

"And Spencer Stern, in handing over the documents in question to the man who would make evil use of them, was not oblivious of his promise.

"And now let's come to another matter,' he said after a pause; 'for, since I'm here, I may as well render full account of my stewardship. After that we can discuss the subject of payment."

"I'll pay you—I'll pay you, my boy." The Jew rubbed his hands together. "You shall have all that I promised you, and more besides. I'll make a rich man of you, Stern, for I ain't ungenerous with those who act straight by me."

"Right,' returned Stern; "we'll come to all that by-and-bye. And now, of course, you safely received the little packet which I posted to you from Barrington Lodge?'

Baron Gelderstein rose from his chair, his face broadening into a genial smile. "Come and see, my boy," he said; "come, and I will shew you."

He led the way from the room across the hall and down a long corridor to a small apartment, which was practically isolated by a strong door from the rest of the house. Spencer Stern noticed that he carried the papers with him.

The room which the two men entered had evidently been fitted up as a strong room, for safes surrounded the walls, and there was no window by which light could be admitted. Baron Gelderstein pointed out the safes with a sweeping gesture of his hand.

"Fine place this, isn't is?" he remarked, with pride. 'Had it specially made for my own private collection." His left eyelid closed with a half wink. "My little hobby is no secret from you, Stern, and there are precious stones in this room which would cause a pretty flutter if they should see the light. But they won't, they won't"—he rubbed his hands together—"for they are mine, and it is for myself that I keep them. They are my delight, my joy."

He would have said more, but was prevented by the other man. Stern was looking about him with some curiosity and considerable interest.

"You're not afraid of thieves, I suppose?" he remarked, nonchalantly.

"Thieves? Not I, my boy. There's not a thief in London who could open these safes. They're all made on a special design, a tip given me by a pal. He's the only one who could work 'em, and I'm as certain of him as I am of myself."

Spencer Stern made no remark, but a slight smile curved his lips.

Baron Gelderstein in the maanwhile had opened one of the safes by means of a couple of keys which he took from his pocket. He drew out a drawer, and exposed to view a rich collection of glittering gems. In the centre, in a small case of its own, reposed Lady Erline's Blue Diamond.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"What do you think of that, my boy, eh?" Baron Gelderstein chuckled, pointing to the diamond occupying its proud position among the lesser stones. "There it is, returned to its old home, and there it's going to stay. It's the gem of my collection, Stern; yes, the very gem, though I've got others which are worth more money, and which have been more highly prized in their time."

"You're a quaint person, Gelderstein," mused the other. "The idea of collecting precious stones for no use in the world except to gloat over them yourself is something almost inexplicable to me. You're nothing but a miser, really, though a miser with a peculiar twist in your mind. You've collected all these stones, worth pretty well a king's ransom, you've bought them, loaned money on them, stolen them, for the most part, I believe—and there they are, and there they are likely to remain till you die." He gave a long whistle, such as he was wont to give when surprised or in doubt. "Well I'm blest!" he added.

"I love them." The Jew huddled his shoulders together and stooped low over his treasures. "They are everything to me, and I would risk my life for any one of them. It is my little fancy, as another may collect books or blue china—"

"Other people don't steal their books or blue china," retorted Stern, with frank brutality. "You're in touch with all the thieves of London, Baron, and yet you are not afraid of being robbed yourself! And it's all for no practical purpose, that's the strange part of it, for you can do nothing with your stolen property. You can't even boast of it to your friends, except folk like myself, who know all about you. Well, well," he repeated, "I suppose we're all mad according to our own fashion, but you're a unique example of madness, my friend."

Spencer Stern was always outspoken, but, in truth, he had often wondered at this peculiar mental aberration on the part of the Jewish merchant and financier, a shrewd man in all other respects, if an absolutely unscrupulous one. He knew that Baron Gelderstein had made his money by more or less legitimate trading, and that his dealing with thieves and vagabonds had been the source of little pecuniary gain to himself. It was a monomania, and one for which Spencer Stern's more stable brain could find no excuse.

"Well,' he went on, "there's no accounting for tastes, but, my dear Baron, if this little plot of yours works, and you get married to the lady of your choice, do you fancy for a moment that you can still keep your secret to yourself?" He smiled grimly. "If I know anything of Lady Wavenhurst," he added, "she'll find out all about it before you've been married a month, and if your are not very careful she'll give the whole show away. You may find yourself in jail yet."

"I'll load her with jewels," muttered the Jew. He spoke in a curious, fawning voice. "She shall not lack for them, oh, no. But she shall not see these, for these are mine—mine."

"I wonder you ever allowed the Blue Diamond to go out of your possession even for a few days," remarked Stern, carelessly, "though you were staking a lot upon it. I suppose you didn't think it absolutely your own since there was always the chance of it being redeemed." He gave a soft laugh. "It's been a curious affair altogether, when one comes to think of it," he went on reflectively. "Here's Lady Erline Wavenhurst, an old friend of mine, who confides to me a deep-laid plot"—he laughed again—"a regular woman's scheme. She happens to be jealous of Patience Strangeway, with whom a boy she fancies is falling in love. To put a stop to it all she devises a plan to throw suspicion upon the girl, believing that that will be quite enough to put an end to any matrimonial projects that may have been formed. She confides the whole thing to me, knowing that I'm rather sweet on the girl myself, and hints that she may be able to compel Miss Patience to marry me instead of the boy she really loves. 'I shall have my Blue Diamond,' she said, 'and I shall use that for there wouldn't be an excuse for making a great fuss over a lesser stone. I shall hide it somewhere in Patience's room, and then loudly proclaim that I have been robbed. Of course, it will be found, and she will be suspected. Then I can dictate my terms.' That's what she said, Baron. A pretty low-down plot, wasn't it? And I laughed as I saw how easy it would be for me to turn all this to account. It was quite simple to get an imitation star made on the same lines, something good enough to take her in, for she has no real knowledge of gems.

"I came to you as the best person to help me, and, naturally, you saw the way to feather your own nest. You happened to have a fancy for Lady Erline, which, again, is a thing I don't understand, but, as I said before, there's no accounting for tastes. Also, you had the Blue Diamond in your possession, having loaned her money on it, and had no wish to part with it. You wouldn't have parted with it unless you had lent yourself to my little plot. I was to steal the real diamond and restore it to you. You would make it worth my while, which, after all, was the main thing to me, who might have found considerable difficulty in disposing of it. In that way you got your treasured diamond back, made it impossible for Lady Erline ever to think of redeeming it—for was it not lost, and lost by herself?—and also, most important point of all, you got a hold over her which you might turn to your advantage." Once more he gave his low whistle. "There, that's the whole plot, I think," he added. "Have I stated it correctly?"

"Quite correctly." The Jew pouted out his lips with evident appreciation of his own astuteness. "I provided you with the duplicate, and off you went to Barrington Lodge to play out the game. Papers and diamond; your work was cut out for you. Let's hear how you managed it, my boy."

"All the pieces of the game fitted to perfection," returned the other. He had seated himself on one of the two or three chairs that the room contained, and as he spoke kept furtive watch upon Baron Gelderstein's movements. The latter had returned the tray of jewels to its proper place, and had then deposited the packet of papers in another recess of the safe. "Lady Wavenhurst took the diamond to Patience's room," he went on, "and hid it in a convenient dressing-bag, which as it turned out, didn't belong to Patience at all, but to Vivienne Strangeway. She found time to whisper what she had done to me as we trooped in to dinner that night, and, naturally, I took the first opportunity of finding my way upstairs to effect the substitution. It was beautifully easy. The men were still smoking in the dining-room, the ladies had collected in the drawing-room, and there wasn't a servant about. You may imagine that I was a bit surprised when I found, not only the Blue Diamond, but the papers which I had asked Vivienne to steal for me. Naturally, I took the lot, and hurried downstairs again as quickly as I could. I went straight to the smoking room, on the excuse of writing letters, and there I packed up the diamond in a neat little case which I had already prepared, and this I dropped into the letter box, where, no doubt it reposed peacefully all night, the last place in the house where they would have thought of looking for it, and was duly posted the following morning.

(To be continued.)

ARE YOU SUBJECT TO HEADACHE?

If you are, and have never tried Burdock Blood Bitters it will pay you to profit by the experience of others and give it a trial.

A healthy stomach, right acting liver and bowels that properly perform their important duties, will render anyone free from headache. If these organs are not in perfect condition, headache must follow. The proper course is obvious—restore the stomach, liver and bowels, to health, and headache cannot exist. For this purpose no medicine equals

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

It removes the cause of the headache by its splendid cleansing, strengthening and tonic properties, whereby the entire system is brought into healthy action. Miss Celina Dubal, Letellier, Man., writes: "I suffered for fifteen years from sick headache. To the advice of a friend I owe my complete cure, and it is with great pleasure that I testify to you that I have not suffered since using your wonderful remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters. I can recommend it as an efficacious remedy for sick headache, which caused me so much misery.

Price $1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for $5.00 at all dealers."

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



HAND EMBROIDERIES ELABORATE THE PRETTIEST BLOUSES.

The daintiest lingerie blouses are those which carry fine hand embroideries. Blind effects are liked even better than eyelet work. Women have tired of the peek-a-boo waist, or mayhap the adverse criticism to which this waist was subjected—we cannot say, but certain it is that this summer's waists are far from what might be classed under this title. Val. all-over makes the yoke of this waist of a fine handkerchief linen, the embroideries which outline the yoke extending up on the lace and down the front in plastron effect, surrounding the crescent shaped medallion. The sleeves are small puffs inserted with val. entre deux, and finished with a lace trimmed cuff. The yoke extends around in the back, and the lower portion of the waist is tucked finely to match the front.

Invaluable for Sore Throat

The inflamed tissues of a throat that is sore with cold or bronchitis are healed at once by Catarrhozone. There's soothing and healing in Catarrhozone that makes you well quickly. Try it yourself.

ANOTHER MAN DIES IN A POLICE CELL

Richard Beach, Arrested in Montreal, Found Dead With Fractured Skull in Cell.

Montreal, June 19—An inquest was today opened into what Coroner McMahon looks upon as a case of murder. Early yesterday morning, Richard Beach of Desriviers street, was found by a central policeman in a helpless condition at the corner of Bonsecours and St. Louis streets. He was locked up in the police station under a charge of drunkenness. Next morning he was found dead in his cell and an autopsy held yesterday afternoon proved that where there was a clot of blood at the back of his head, the skull had been fractured by a blow. The inquest was opened this morning, by which time a witness was produced who from an upstairs window, near where the man was found lying, saw three men struggling and one of them fall to the ground, as a result of a blow from a small instrument. No trace of the assailants has yet been found. The victim was a longshoreman, 37 years old, but had not been working lately and only had a few dollars in his pocket when he last left his home.

W. T. Whitehead, M. P. P., of Fredericton, was at the Royal yesterday.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

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

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DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

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

WOMEN'S COUNCIL

Report of Playgrounds Committee--Delegates to Annual Meeting of National Council.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Women's Local Council was held Tuesday afternoon in the King's Daughters' Guild at 3.30 o'clock. The president, Mrs. David McLellan, was in the chair. There was a fair attendance.

Miss Mabel Peters, convenor of the playground committee, read the following interesting and instructive report regarding the work done by this committee:—

REPORT OF PLAYGROUND COMMITTEE.

Some years ago a preacher in a big city complained to the police that children playing in the streets distracted his congregation when at prayer and asked that the nuisance be abated. The captain curtly replied: "They have no other place to play, you had better pray for sense to help get them one." This minister then went down in the slums and played and prayed and sang with the children in the streets. And the public awoke to the fact that children must play.

They turned school house basements and roofs into playgrounds, they made gardens of vacant lots for the children, and set aside special parts of the parks for them. Only in part has this been done in St. John and only for a very short period of the year.

The work of your committee does not end with the closing of the vacation playground. Your convenor has written over fifty letters and as many post cards on local playground matters. Seventeen of those letters were written to St. John aldermen. Your convenor also wrote letters for the St. John press besides selecting playground articles for the same. Your convenor suggested through the press the desirability of opening the present exhibition grounds as a play centre, using the buildings for a gymnasium and salt water baths when not needed for exhibitions.

Your convenor also sent a full report of the work done in St. John last summer to the national annual meeting of the council which will be found in the year book.

Your committee petitioned the St. John common council for a playground grant of $500. They were granted $200, for which they are very grateful and will endeavor to use to the best advantage. Your committee has at the present time $1,000.02 at its disposal, and Winter street school grounds for vacation playgrounds for six weeks this summer. It will depend upon subscriptions if the grounds can be kept open for so long a time. The Every Day Club has offered your committee a portion of the Victoria grounds for use as a summer playground. Your convenor visited the grounds and found them admirable for such a purpose, and every evidence at hand that a supervised playground was needed. On speaking to one woman on the need of a playground in her neighborhood she exclaimed, "Oh, don't start one here, the boys are so bad you could do nothing with them."

Your convenor is gratified to find less distrust this season in regard to playgrounds, and more ladies are willing to act as teachers. Your committee has already engaged several teachers and would like to engage others if funds were more plentiful. It is the desire of the committee to bring the work to such perfection that the advantage of playgrounds will be readily appreciated, and in the future have the provincial government make it possible for the school board to incorporate playgrounds in their legitimate school work. Playgrounds not only for vacation, but for all the hours of the year when school is not in session, playgrounds with free baths. This will be realized some day in St. John, for it is being proven that for citizens to be good as children, as adults, and in old age, they must be happy, joyous, and controlled by love in childhood.

The convention of the United States National Playground Association, which opens tomorrow in Chicago, is a proof of this. Many cities of the United States are sending delegates to this convention. The convention consists of an exhibition of model playgrounds of all nations, folk dances and songs. As soon as the convention closes the exhibit is taken to Jamestown.

Your convenor hopes to give you a full report of successful work accomplished in the summer playgrounds in St. John at next fall's meeting, and she also hopes to be able to state that many members of the Woman's Council were volunteer workers in the grounds.

Respectfully submitted,
MABEL PETERS,
Convenor of Committee.

St. John, June 18, 1907.

A motion was unanimously carried expressing hearty appreciation of the noble work that Miss Peters has done in this connection.

By unanimous motion the executive approved of and expressed hearty sympathy with the recent probationary movement regarding children under the age of sixteen years.

At the close of the meeting of the executive committee, the quarterly meeting of the council was opened in due form, with the president, Mrs. David McLellan in the chair.

The followin were then duly elected delegates to the annual meeting of the National Council of Women of Canada, to be held in Vancouver:—Mrs. David McLellan, Mrs. Henry A. Austin, Miss Annie Puddington, Miss Gillis, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Crockett.

All of the ladies elected as delegates as above, signified their intention of taking the trip to the west to be present at this meeting.

Miss Murphy read an interesting report as convenor of the committee on citizenship.

The meeting adjourned at 6 p. m.

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.

James A. Cruikshank, of the Brooklyn Eagle, spent yesterday in St. John and left last night for Moncton, the North Shore and Grand Falls. After doing New Brunswick he will travel through Quebec province and thence across the continent. He is writing for his paper articles on Canada as a place for tourists. Mrs. Cruikshank accompanies him. Next year he plans to do Europe afoot.

A still alarm about 10 o'clock last night brought the chemical engine and other fire apparatus to the home of W. H. Barnaby, corner of Princess and Carmarthen streets. A lamp had fallen from a bracket in the kitchen and the oil caught and set the floor afire. Some water from the taps, however, put out the blaze.

OBITUARY

Mrs. J. Wesley Taylor, formerly of this city, but latterly of Everett (Mass.), died last Monday at her home there. Besides her husband she leaves one son nine years old, mother and brother living in Sussex, one sister in Shubenacadie (N. S.), and another in Massachusetts. Joseph Taylor, of the Canadian Express, her brother-in-law, left last night for Everett, where the funeral will take place today.

Daniel Buckley

Daniel Buckley, of Clifton, died suddenly in his home there last Tuesday, aged sixty-five years. He is survived by his wife, one daughter and several sons. On Monday Mr. Buckley became very ill but nothing serious was feared. On Tuesday, however, he was much worse and died towards evening. Heart trouble was the cause of death.

David Leahy

Bathurst, N. B., June 19.—The death of David Leahy, aged about 55 years, late of the customs, Bathurst, occurred at Quebec yesterday. His body reached here this morning for interment. Owing to failing health Mr. Leahy was superannuated in June, 1905, after being twenty-one years in the service. He was a member of Branch No. 130, C. M. B. A., here. The members met the body on arrival of the train. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning and will be in charge of the C. M. B. A.

Herbert Harris

A telegram from Vancouver announces the death there, the result of an accident, of Herbert Harris. Mr. Harris was formerly a resident of Halifax and carried on the conservatory business for years.

Mr. Harris was the father of Mrs. Ronald F. Clark, formerly of St. John, now resident in Vancouver. Mr. Clark, who is the youngest son of the late George H. Clark, of Carleton, is now on his way home from the west.

Mrs. Nancy Douglas

Mrs. Nancy Douglas died Tuesday night. She fell downstairs in the home of her step-son, Robert MacAuley, Main street, Fairville. Mrs. Douglas, who was eighty-three years old, had made her home with Mr. MacAuley for a number of years. She had been in rather poor health for the past two weeks. On Tuesday night she arose and while groping around at the head of the stairs, which are unguarded by a railing, she lost her balance and fell to the floor below. It was about three minutes later when she was picked up and she was dead then.

Coroner Macfarland was called in and decided that an inquest was unnecessary. In his opinion the unfortunate woman was dead of heart trouble before she reached the floor.

Mrs. Douglas came from Coleraine (Ire.) to America in 1854. She was in Calais (Me.) for a year, after which she came to St. John and married Robert MacAuley's father, going to live in Musquash. After Mr. MacAuley's death she married again, taking the name of Douglas. Her surviving relatives are William MacAuley, of Fairfield (Me.), who is a grandson, and Robert MacAuley, in whose house she met her tragic death. The funeral will be held Friday afternoon.

John C. Cole

Sydney, June 19—(Special)—John C. Cole, formerly a grocer of Woodstock, died here this morning in his eighty-sixth year.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative and my Book on either Dyspepsia, The Heart, or The Kidneys. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the result of your ailment, and not the cause. Weak Stomach nerves—the inside nerves—mean Stomach weakness, always. And the Heart, and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves, and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy even claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for bloating, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me today for sample and free Book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by all druggists.

MUST KEEP AISLES CLEAR

Chief Clark Writes to Management of Nickel Theatre.

The following letter addressed by Chief Clark to the proprietors of the Nickel Theatre is self-explanatory:

F. G. Bradford, Esq.: Complaints have come to me about the way you allow the aisles in the Nickel theatre to be obstructed by persons standing in the same. This is contrary to the city by-law, sec. 47: "All passages, aisles, stairways or alleys in any public hall, public concert or lecture room, exhibition room, theatre or other place used for public assemblies shall at all times be kept free and clear of all obstruction or encumbrance."

You will please see that this is not continued and that persons attending your theatre keep the regular seats.

Yours very truly,
W. WALKER CLARK,
Chief of Police.

HOME PAPERS

THE TELEGRAPH AND TIMES

THESE PAPERS are delivered to St. John residences BY CARRIER. They are taken into the homes of responsible and desirable people who pay for the privilege of reading them.

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