Store open till 8 p. m.

A Man is Often Judged by His Clothes

Buy your Men's Furnishing from us and be up-to-date. We have a very nice stock of the following, and our prices are in according to values:

Clothing,
Hats, Caps, Shirts,
Ties,
Underwear,
1-2 Hose, 2 Pair for 25c.

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.)

"We shall be far away from everywhere," so Vivienne wrote, "and it will be perfectly delightful. Roger has painted the picture to me, and I can see it for myself. We shall have started by the time you receive this letter, and I will write again when we arrive. You can't tell how happy I am, but, Patience dear, I hope you will be just as happy, for from what you told me there seems to be no doubt of Jack's love for you."

Patience bit her lip as she read on. Vivienne was so assured that before long her sister would be sharing her happiness. She wrote in such absolute ignorance of the turmoil that was harassing the other's soul. She did not know that Patience was suffering, and suffering, for her sake.

"You must write me a long letter, and tell me all about it," so the letter went on, "for it will be a long time before we meet again. And, in the meanwhile, you will have to put up with papa's vagaries as best you can. Thank heaven I have escaped from that. Oh the awful life that we used to lead, Patience! I thank Heaven every day that I have escaped from it for ever."

It was to this life that Patience had to go back, unless, in the alternative, she married Spencer Stern. But Vivienne knew nothing of this, nor should know until the sacrifice was complete.

"I'm all by myself as I write this," so Vivienne's letter concluded, "for Roger is still out upon that wretched business of this. But I am expecting him back every minute, and I shall keep this letter open in case he has a message for you."

Here followed the signature, and then, turning over the leaf, Patience found that a few words had been scribbled on the back page as if at a later period and in a terrible hurry.

Patience gazed at these words and then her eyes dilated with horror, for though she could understand nothing of them they conveyed to her with appalling clearness the intelligence of some catastrophe that had befallen her sister.

"Oh, Patience, Heaven forgive me!" Such were the words that were scrawled in an almost illegible handwriting upon the back page.

Yet the words were written by Vivienne, there was no mistaking that. And, terrifying in their brevity, they followed a letter which had been full of happiness and hope in the future. The rest of the page was blank save for certain stains which might have been due to tears.

What had happened? What was the meaning of this strange message? With feverish haste Patience turned back to the first page to see what address might be given, but there was none. The letter had evidently been written just prior to departure from London, and Vivienne had not thought it necessary to write the address. Also in the letter, though she had spoken of the Cornish village, she had not so much as mentioned its name. There was no clue, no explanation, nothing that might be of assistance.

"What does it mean?" moaned Patience. She was half dressed by now, and had partaken of a frugal breakfast, which had been brought to her room by Sarah at the same time as the letters. She flung herself down on the low chair beside the window, read and reread the letter again, but all to no avail. The words floated like a mist before her eyes, those words of perfect content and enjoyment, of happiness in the present and of love for her husband, and then the sudden transition to the postscript, scrawled over the page as though the writer were suffering some terrible mental agony.

And Patience was utterly helpless. This was the one fact that forced itself upon her mind. She could neither write nor wire, for she knew of no address; and there was no one to whom she could turn for advice, for even her father had forsaken her.

Suddenly it occurred to her as possible that Roger Selborne's address might be known at Radham House. It was most probable that the butler there would have it in order to attend to the forwarding of letters, and so on. With feverish haste Patience continued her toilet, determined to go at once and make this inquiry. It was the only course open to her, for she could not bear to think that she must wait for long hours till an explanatory letter from Vivienne could arrive.

It was not until she was nearly ready that she bethought herself of Jack's letter. It had been lying unopened upon her dressing table. She seized it up and carried it with her as she sped from the house, making her swift way, heedless of the wind and the driving rain, across the lawn to the little gate which communicated with the park of Radham House.

Her journey, as it transpired, was a fruitless one. There was none, not even the butler himself, who could give her the information she sought. Mr. Selborne had given special instructions that no letters were to be sent to him until he gave notice of requiring them. He had said that he did not wish to be troubled with business matters while on his honeymoon, and for a few days, at least, intended to put all such thoughts behind him. The butler had received no letter from his master since the wedding.

"He had wished to put all matters of business behind him." With these words ringing in her ears, Patience had taken her departure from Radham House. How came it, then, that twice in her letter Vivienne had spoken of Roger being absent on business? What could be the meaning of this? Was it possible—how awful she thought—that Roger had made any discovery as to his wife's participation in the events of that night preceding her marriage? What were those papers which Spencer Stern admitted having induced Vivienne to steal for him? From whom had they been stolen, and to what use had they been put?

There was a little summer-house close to the gate by which she had entered Radham Park. In this she took refuge from the beating rain, and here she sank down upon a wooden bench in order to rest and to try and recover something of her self-possession. She was tired and out of breath, for she had run most of the way, and she was not accustomed to very active exercise. She pressed her hand to her breast, for her heart pained her, and then she felt Jack's letter, which she had thrust there when she ran wildly from the house. She took it from her dress and half mechanically tore open the flap of the envelope. If she had but someone to whom to turn! That was the thought that was in her mind as she drew out the letter from its cover and spread it open before her. If she could but have asked Jack for advice! But she had lost Jack for ever. His very pride must keep him from her in future. It was strange, even, that he should have written to her.

It was a letter half plaintive, half dignified—a boyish attempt to hide his true feelings by the use of unaccustomed words. The phrasing was stilted and unnatural—it might have been comic had it not been so infinitely pathetic. Towards the end, however, the boy's true nature came out, and he wrote as he felt—wrote straight from his heart.

"You don't care a bit Patience, for that bounder, I know you don't, and yet you are going to marry him and wreck your life. It is folly, arrant folly, and there is something behind it which you won't tell me of. I've thrashed him once, and I should like to do it again. Oh, my darling, if you didn't care for me, you wouldn't have let me kiss you, and I believe that now, more than ever, you need a real friend. I know I'm not of much use, but if you'll give me a chance I'll stand by you. If you don't really want me don't answer this letter. I won't thrust myself upon you whatever my feelings may be. But if you will see me once more—only once—send me a telegram, and I will come down by the next train. If you would rather I did not come up to the Lodge, I could meet you in the little summer house outside the gate at Radham Park. We've had many a happy day there, Patience, and I love the place. Could you not meet me there?"

And so the letter ended, with a slight return to the more stilted style of the beginning. Patience raised it to her lips and covered it with kisses. A great desire had come upon her to do as he asked. She needed a friend, one who might steer her through the maze of intricacies upon which she had entered. And here was one, the truest friend she could desire, ready to come to her assistance. She would never marry him. She repeated this to herself over and over again. She would not tell him how much it was for his sake that she was sacrificing herself, for if he knew of Spencer Stern's threats he would surely take matters into his own hands and perhaps precipitate the catastrophe that his enemy had plotted against him. No. She would be firm on this point. But Jack might help her in her other trouble, and it would be good, so good to see him again. She knew that her action was illogical, yet it was feminine and very human.

So, her mind made up, or rather without giving herself time to change it, she hurried to the village, luckily at no great distance from Barrington Lodge and despatched a telegram to Jack, asking him to come at once, and saying that she would meet him that afternoon at four o'clock at the appointed place. This would give him plenty of time, she reflected, for the morning was not yet far advanced, and the journey from London was not a long one.

She returned to Barrington Lodge with the knowledge that she had taken a step towards attaining the assistance she needed, and, above all, she would see Jack.

(To be continued.)

These Medicinal Facts You Can Study With Profit

How few realize that twenty-five per cent of all disease has its origin in some interference with the function of elimination.

The whole body exists by reason of the transfusion of fluids through its component parts.

Up to a certain point the body has power to object to destructive elements, but this power is limited.

When it happens that the body is loaded with wastes and poisons which it can't eliminate, fermentation, decay, and germ life run riot through the blood.

Serious illness is the result unless nature is assisted by a cleansing tonic like Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are purely vegetable, contain no mercury,no bismuth, no injurious metallic ingredients of any kind.

Such a medicine is the greatest possible assurance to every man and woman of health, spirits and contentment.

Grand results are achieved, and famous cures made every day by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, as this letter proves.

From Newfoundland, Miss Lillian Anthony, of Upper Gullies, Conception Bay writes: "In praise of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, I must say that I have used them with grand success for three years. They never fail to cure me of indigestion or constipation. Formerly my face was full of pimples but now my complexion is clear and ruddy. In more ways than I care to mention have Dr. Hamilton's Pills helped me; they would be good for every woman to use."

Insist on having only Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box or five boxes for $1.00, at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., or Kingston, Ont.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



HOUSE GOWN OF COLEEN POPLIN.

Empire modes which characterize fashions of the day are seen at their best in house gowns and negligees. Here is a very pale blue shade of coleen poplin, a silk and cotton fabric with a soft, rich lustre, is used for the skirt, which is pressed in wide accordion pleats, the pleats graduating in width from an inch at the top to two inches at the hem. The skirt is long at the front and sides and trails some half a yard at the back. The waist is made entirely of valenciennes insertions and fine embroidery bindings, each band of embroidery headed with a narrow frill of lace. Surplice lines are described in both the back and front, and the neck is finished simply with a standing frill of the lace. Pale blue satin ribbons rosetted in the back describe the empire waist line and finish in the front with a single rosette and long streamer ends that extend below the knees.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nerve sickness—nothing else.

It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.

For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RICHARD FARMER GETS AN ADDRESS

His Retirement from St. Luke's Sunday School Marked by a Presentation.

At a very pleasant social held in St. Luke's church school room last evening, Richard Farmer, warden of the church, and one who is closely identified with every department of church work, was the recipent of address, accompanied by a suitable gift in view of his retirement from the position of teacher of the Sunday school.

Dr. H. B. Nase read the address as follows:

Resolved, That the teachers and officers of St. Luke's Sunday school having heard with sincere regret that Mr. Richard Farmer feels himself unable longer to continue his work as a teacher in this school, we desire to place on record our deep appreciation of the faithful, useful and successful manner in which for so many years Mr. Farmer has filled such a responsible position. Our great sorrow that the ties of loving fellowship in the Master's service are for a time to be broken, our earnest confident wish that though less actively yet as effectually, God will be pleased to continue to use His honored servant, and our loving congratulations in the certainty that when the Chief Shepherd shall appear he shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

Further resolved, That a copy of this resolution be signed on behalf of the teachers and officers and sent to Mr. Farmer.

R. P. McKim, rector; A. B. Farmer, superintendent; H. B. Nase, secretary; F. H. Elliott, librarian; R. T. McKim, assistant secretary; V. F. Cronk, teacher; Mrs. W. J. Waters, teacher; Mrs. C. A. Ferris, teacher; Mary E. Kilpatrick, teacher; Mary E. Knight, teacher; Mrs. W. B. Dunn, teacher; Clara E. Iddles, teacher; Miss A. Knight, teacher; Jennie N. Munro, teacher; Mrs. Frame, teacher; Lidy Dale, teacher; Rosena Ramsey, teacher; Mrs. Dunlop, teacher; Ben Gaskill, teacher; A. E. Smart, teacher; Miss Isaac, teacher; Nellie F. Brown, teacher; Lizzie Cronk, teacher; Helena Scott, teacher; T. A. Ramsey, teacher; W. H. Stone, teacher; Mary Hart, teacher; Maggie Foster, teacher; Bessie Harrison, teacher; Alice I. Farmer, teacher; Leopoldine Johnston, teacher; Ethel B. Carr, teacher; Emma G. Rubins, teacher; Mary C. Harrison, teacher, Lottie B. Dunn, teacher.

Mr. Farmer suitably replied, and assured those present that, though forced to retire from active work as teacher, his heart would always be warm for the success of St. Luke's Sunday school.

SEA AND CAR SICKNESS QUICKLY CURED

No Longer Need Ocean Travel Hold Any Fears For Travelers.

A Wonderful Remedy Has Been Found That Absolutely Cures Any Case Quickly.

If you are going on an ocean voyage and fear seasickness Mothersill's Seasick Remedy should be in your valise. This remedy has been tried under all conditions of ocean travel by hundreds and will positively relieve all cases of seasickness. It will strengthen any stomach and is pleasant to take. It contains no morphine, cocaine, opium or chloral, and it cures seasickness and all forms of motion nausea, such as car sickness, dizziness from climbing, etc.

These statements are facts based on more than two years' experimental work. Mothersill's Seasick Remedy will cure all and any manner of seasickness so that the one taking it may move about and enjoy the ship life the same as though one was upon land.

The following letter is one of many we have received from prominent men and women who have used this remedy. It has never failed to cure:

"When leaving St. John's, I took one of your capsules, which worked wonders with me. I am a very poor sailor. Had it not been for 3 doses of your medicine I know I would have been very sick. You may refer to me at any time."—J. J. Tonkin, 42 Broadway, New York City."

Mothersill's Seasick Remedy is sold in 50c. and $1.00 boxes. Send your name and address today to the Mothersill Remedy Co., 84 Cleland Bldg., Detroit, Mich., or 84 Liverpool, London & Globe Bldg., Montreal, Canada, for more interesting information about this wonderful remedy.

They will send you a 50c. or $1.00 box all charges prepaid, on receipt of price, or you will find it for sale in St. John by A. Chipman Smith and G. A. Moore.

Another case of smallpox has developed in the Ingraham home in St. Martins. The patient, a man named Doherty, was brought to the Isolation Hospital yesterday. The case is described as an extremely light one. Doherty had been under observation for some time. All the cases of vaccination in the Scoles house have been satisfactory and the quarantine will soon be removed from there. With the exception of Doherty all have been satisfactory in the Ingraham house and it is likely they also will soon be released.

In telling of the family of Michael Gillen, who was killed in the new Royal Bank building work, a daughter was named as Miss Margaret L. It should have read Mrs. Wesley Spence. She is married in Springhill but has been home on a visit.

ROTHESAY COLLEGE CLOSING WAS ENTIRELY SUCCESSFUL

Large Number Present; Excellent Programme Carried Out.

Rothesay, June 11.—The sixteenth annual closing of the Rothesay College for Boys this afternoon was notable for the many prominent people in attendance, the large number of visitors from different sections of the province, the success of the athletic events and the satisfactory report of the principal, I. E. Moore.

The mainfeature of the afternoon was the sports and the manner in which they were conducted, the promptness in calling the events and the good feeling shown in the contests reflected great credit upon the athletic committee—T. Malcolm McAvity, James W. Philps, Stanley E. Calhoun and James F. Adams. Their programme was complete and intelligible.

The senior pole vaulting was a fine contest which was unfortunately marred by an accident to James Philps, one of the most popular boys in the school, who had a bad fall because of a weak vaulting pole breaking. His wrist was broken as a consequence. Dr. W. W. White, who was on the grounds, attended the young man, who was afterwards hurried away to the city in Gordon Taylor's automobile and examined by the family physician. Philps was allowed to return to the college to receive his medal as the champion senior athlete, and a lot of other prizes. He received a great cheer as he appeared upon the campus again just before the prizes were presented.

The showing made in the drill was most satisfactory and much praise was bestowed upon the boys. Col. White was present and the boys did well enough to please him. The City Cornet Band was in attendance and provided their usual sweet music.

After the inspection the presentation of prizes was made. Rev. Dr. Raymond was the first speaker and after a few opening remarks called upon Principal Moore to give his annual report. The principal after extending a warm welcome to the visitors referred to the slight decrease in the number of pupils this year, because of the increased fees..

He commented upon the good health of the school and in this connection paid a high compliment to the matron, Mrs. Steeves, who looked after the welfare of the boys so thoroughly.

He concluded by thanking the old boys for their interest in the school and in asking those present to say a good word for the school and its needs, adding that he had today received a check for $50 from Dr. W. W. White for a trophy, the competition for which he had not decided upon, but would announce after consultation with the old boys and the senior class.

He did not forget his staff but gave them due credit for good work done.

The presentation of prizes for scholarships was then made by Mr. G.Rolt White as follows:

Scholarship Prizes.

Form V.—William Teed. 1st, Tennyson's Works, presented by Hon. J. V. Ellis.
Raymond Daly, 2nd, Kingsley and Porter 4 vols.
Paul Kuhring 3rd, Macaulay's Essays.
Ward Pitfield 4th, Hypatia, Kingsley's.
Form IV.—Wallace Alward 1st, Green's History of the English People.
Hugh Stairs 2nd, Lorna Doone.
Ronald Gass 3rd, The Seats of the Mighty—Parker.
Gustav Kuhring 4th, Tennyson's Works.
Form III.—Clarence Maiman 1st, The Lady of the Lake.
Cortlandt Otty 2nd, The Haunters of the Silences—Roberts.
John Bates 3rd, Scottish Chiefs—Porter.
Carroll Cudlip 4th, The Long Labrador Trail—Wallace—presented by G. O. D. Otty.
Form II.—Harold Goodwin 1st, Home Life in Bird Land.
Cecil West 2nd, The Long Labrador Trail—Wallace—presented by Mrs. A. W. Daniel.
Mazarine Block 3rd, The Tar Baby—Harris.
Form I.—Elmer Puddington 1st, Woodmyth and Fable—Thompson.
James Gilbert 2nd; Fred Foster 3rd. Same prizes.

Special Prizes.

For writing, in form III., John Bates, a sovereign, presented by W. J. Starr.
For writing, in form II., David McKenzie, a sovereign, same donor.
For proficiency in form II., Joseph McKay, half sovereign.
Fairweather memorial prize—Malcolm McAvity—Set of Shakespeare's works.

The awards for the most successful athletes in the different classes were as follows, being presented in part by Mrs. E. Sears:

Seniors.

James Philps 1st, gold medal, presented by the Old Boys' Association.
Ernest Kirk 2nd, silver cup, presented by Ferguson & Page.
James Adams 3rd, handbag, by the school.
William Teed 4th, mirror, by the school.

Middle Class.

Carroll Cudlip 1st, gold medal, presented by Henry Gilbert.
James Peters 2nd, field glasses, presented by the school.
John Bates 3rd, military brushes.

Juniors.

The winners in the afternoon athletic events were as follows:

High jump, middle school—Stairs and Bates tie for 1st; Sandall, 2.
High jump, senior school—Philps, 1; Kuhring, 2; Kirk, 3.
75 yards dash, junior school—Maiman, 1; Otty, 2; Block, 3. Time, 9 4-5 seconds.
440 yards dash, senior school—Kirk, 1; Adams, 2; Nevins, 3. Time, 1.35.
Running broad jump, middle school—Cudlip, 1; Peters, 2; Stairs, 3. Distance, 16 feet ½ inch.
100 yards dash, senior school—Philps, 1; Kirk, 2; Teed, 3. Time, 12 3-5 seconds.
220 yards dash, middle school—Cudlip, 1; Peters, 2; Bates, 3. Time, 31 seconds.
Running broad jump, senior school—Teed, 1; Philps, 2; Adams, 3. Distance, 18 feet 8 inches.
50 yards dash, midgets—Gilbert, 1; Turnbull, 2; Starr, 3. Time, 8 3-5 seconds.
Hurdle race, middle school—Stairs, 1; Bates, 2; Peters, 3.
Pole vault, senior school—Nevins, 1; McKenzie, 2; Adams, 3. Height, 8 feet 9 inches.
100 yards dash, middle school—Peters, 1; Cudlip, 2; Stairs, 3.
Hurdle race, senior school—Adams, 1; Kuhring, 2; Giles, 3. Time, 18 3-5 seconds.
220 yards walk, junior school—Tennant, 1; Block, 2; Otty, 3.
Old boys' race—Learment, 1; Porter, 2; McAvity, 3.

Refreshments were served at the close of the afternoon proceedings and some of the guests returned to the city on the 7 o'clock train, while others remained for the dance and pleasures of the evening.

At a meeting of the Old Boys' Society in the evening W. G. Pugsley was elected president, F. R. Taylor vice-president, H. Mackay secretary-treasurer, J. L. Learment assistant treasurer and an advisory committee consisting of W. H. Harrison, Dr. S. L. Emerson, C. G. Porter and Malcolm McAvity was appointed.

There was a discussion as to the best way to award the prize, made possible by the generosity of Dr. W. W. White, who gave $50 for the purpose, and it was decided to procure a cup which should be awarded to the student making the best average in the school work and athletics.

A LIVING GHOST!

That is What Her Friends Said About Her

Read how Mrs. James Steele, Waterville, Que., was cured by the use of

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

she writes: "For the past fourteen months I was nervous all the time, and became so run down I was unable to walk across the house without getting dizzy. My friends told me I looked like a living ghost and advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I got two boxes and within two weeks I had improved wonderfully and after finishing the fourth box I was completely cured. They are the greatest pills I ever used and I can recommend them to all sufferers."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills act directly on the disordered heart and nerves, and restore them to healthy action. They have no equal for reviving and strengthening the heart beat, invigorating the nervous system, and acting as a food for the blood, improving its quality, making it rich and red.

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

Montreal, June 11.—Two men lost their lives tonight as a result of a drunken row in a row boat in the river opposite Longue Point. The victims are Alfred Focault, 18 years old, and Arthur Cote, 18. There were three in the boat and Albert Goyette, the survivor, states that he and Cote were in a clinch when the boat capsized. Goyette managed to catch hold of the upturned boat, but the other two were carried down the river by the current.

Geo. M. Byran, M. P. P., of Campobello, was at the Victoria yesterday.

WHERE DOES THE PAPER GO?

The *first* question asked by a general advertiser. The ***Telegraph*** and ***Times*** reach that class of people who subscribe and agree to pay for the reading privilege. These papers go ***first hand*** from the publishers ***by carrier*** and ***not*** through street boys to be left in office or store by purchaser after reading. Common sense teaches that ***every paper*** passed into homes direct ***will be read.*** The ***Telegraph*** and ***Times*** are ***home papers.*** Do they contain ***your*** advertisement?

THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., LTD.

Drugs, Patent Medicines

Druggists' Sundries, Toilet Articles

Everything the Drug Trade needs. The Best Goods, the Right Prices.
Prompt and Satisfactory Service.

Address all correspondence to

THOMAS GIBBARD, MANAGER

THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., LTD.

70-72 Prince William Street. P. O. Box 187. St. John, N. B.



Thinking men agree there would be more true temperance if more Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer were used, because of its very low percentage of alcohol.

WEDDINGS

Webber-Day.

The Leinster street Baptist church parsonage, 172 Sydney street, was the scene of an interesting event at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, when Miss Maud L. Day, of Chipman, Queens county, was married to Middleton Webber, of the same place. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. W. Camp, M. A., in the presence of a number of friends. The bride was prettily dressed in a navy blue traveling suit. Mr. and Mrs. Webber will leave on the steamer May Quen today for Chipman, their future home.

The Drury Cove friends of Miss Muriel Haley, who is to be married soon, surprised her with a tin shower in her father's residence, Germain street, last night.