

UNION CLOTHING CO.,
26-28 Charlotte Street, - St. John, N. B.
Old Y. M. C. A. Building, ALEX. CORBET, Mgr.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

Progress Brand Suits, all this spring
styles

\$15.00 SUITS for \$12.50

Outing Trousers from \$1.00 to \$3.75

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.

Copyright 1907, by the National Press Agency.

(Continued.)

Synopsis Of Preceding Chapters:—Colonel Strangeway, who has a reputation for gambling, has two beautiful daughters, and one of them, Vivienne, is to marry Roger Selbourne, a barrister, whose place adjoins Barrington Lodge, the Colonel's shooting-box. Between Roger's "best man," Jack Braithwaite, and Patience friendship has sprung up. Lady Erling Waverhurst, the bride-groom's widowed sister, is in love with Jack, and there is also of the house-party assembled for the wedding Mr. Spencer Stern, a City man, whom Roger disapproves. The bride who is very unhappy, confides to her sister that some love letters she wrote years ago are being held over her for blackmail and a demand has just been made which terrifies her. If the matter came to Roger's ears, she declares passionately, she should drown herself. Lady Erling's Blue Diamond is a subject of admiring discussion among the house party. Vivienne faints during the dinner, and afterwards proceeds to her room. Before the evening is out the Blue Diamond is lost. Is this, Patience asks herself, the blackmail that was levied upon her sister?

Lady Erling was very composed. "Is it one that has not yet been searched?" she fixed her eyes upon Patience as she spoke—Patience who trembled, though without apparent cause. "The bag belongs to Roger," returned the Colonel, shortly. "It was in Patience's room. I thought it might satisfy you to search through it." Roger swore beneath his breath. Was even Vivienne to come under suspicion? Lady Erling looked unaccountably confused. "Vivienne?" she muttered. "I don't know—I don't think I would not suggest the possibility of Vivienne's—"

"Let's open the bag and have done with it," said Roger, shortly; "and then, for Heaven's sake, let the matter drop until tomorrow." Patience stooped forward, the key of the bag in her hand, and Colonel Strangeway had already opened it. "The bag is not locked." "Not locked!" Patience glanced at the key in her hand, and then at her father with frightened, puzzled face. She had looked the bag herself, and could perfectly well remember doing so. A new fear shot into her eyes. She glanced from Lady Erling to her father, and then she plunged a trembling hand into the bag. "I locked it myself," she said. "It has nothing in it but Vivienne's travelling necessities. It is a shame, a wicked shame, that it should be opened like this." Jack, standing behind her, pressed her arm. "It's all right, Patience," he whispered. "It's only a formality, dear, and nothing is going to be disturbed. You shall take the bag back directly."

Lady Erling, however, was not in such a hurry. She, too, had advanced, and now she plunged her hand into the open mouth of the bag, fumbling about with the contents. Suddenly she gave a little cry, a cry which was echoed by those who stood about her. For she had withdrawn her hand and within it, wrapped in tissue paper, lay a glittering stone, set round with smaller brilliant in the shape of a star—the Blue Diamond without doubt!

There was a moment of silence—an intense silence. The bag fell from Colonel Strangeway's hand, scattering silver knick-knacks upon the floor. The man himself looked round at the faces that surrounded him, and then began to swear coarse, florid oaths. He was utterly regardless of those who heard him.

Roger Selbourne was pale to the lips. It was a terrible blow, this which he had received, raised his hand to his brow and muttered to himself under his breath. "It was impossible—impossible! Vivienne, the girl he adored! a thief! Vivienne, taking advantage of her position as a bride, the one unassailable person in the house, to do this thing! He could not, would not believe it! For the moment his self-confidence broke down completely. He felt himself awkward and helpless. "It is some mistake, some foolish mistake," was all he could find to say.

Lady Erling was almost as disconcerted as the rest of the party. "I am sorry," she murmured. "Believe me, I am deeply sorry. I don't think, no, not for a moment, that Vivienne took my star. I don't believe it was put in this bag by her." She turned to Roger, her lips quivering. "Roger, I mean what I say."

From her brother, she turned her eyes upon Patience—Patience, who covered back as if she indeed were guilty of the theft. Jack had placed his arms about her; he thought that she was about to faint. How was he, or anyone, to know that it was the burden of her sister's sin she bore, a burden that was weighing her down, forcing her head to the very dust? For in that moment she had realised that her suspicions had been correct, that Vivienne, her dearly-loved sister, had been forced to this vile act. And in that same flash of thought Patience had seen what she had to do.

"The bag was not in Vivienne's room," Lady Erling said, slowly. "Vivienne was ill—faint, but—there was vindictive malice in her tone—'need we go far to look for the thief?'"

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THE "GOING-AWAY" COSTUME.

Next in importance to the bridal gown comes the "going-away" costume. In this the bride has ample scope for indulging in individuality of dress, and practically any color or material which she may select will prove modish, for the range of fabrics this season is wide and varied. Paquin sends us a model this season which makes an exceedingly attractive traveling gown, dressy enough in its mode of development to answer also as afternoon street frock. The material is a grey-and-white striped chevron suiting, soft and pliable as broadcloth. The skirt is long, like those of the French models, but may be shortened to the fashionable American length. It has a bias front seam and hangs straight from waistline to hem, where it is simply trimmed with two four-inch bias folds of the cloth. The top of the skirt is slightly gathered in to the waistband and finished with a wide bias stitched belt. Topping this is a jacket, combining the pony length with the empire waistline and the Gibson shoulder, with the Japanese sleeve. The neck is finished with a narrow roll collar of grey cloth, with grey silk hand embroideries, and the short sleeve has a turn-back fold of this cloth, likewise embroidered. There is a little vest of grey, buttoned with silver bullet buttons and trimmed with grey soutache braid, such as is used in the motifs defining the empire line under the arms and in the back.

and cry out that she was no thief, that the words had been forced from her by the desire to save another. Almost she had spoken this, but not quite. Jack loved her, it was true, but there was not as yet any understanding between them. It was not like Vivienne and Roger, who were to be married on the morrow. What she had taken upon herself, that she must bear.

"I took Lady Erling's diamond," she said slowly. "I had heard so much about it, and an impulse I could not resist came over me. Jewels have always had this strong attraction for me. Only today I said as much to Jack." Her lips curved into a feeble smile. Her rich hair was disheveled, and tresses of it framed her face—that grew paler as she spoke, all traces of color gradually deserting it. "It was quite easy," she went on. "I found my opportunity when we came up from dinner. The servants were all downstairs. I took the Blue Diamond; it was what I wanted, nothing else. I carried it to my room; I looked about for a place to hide it. I thought of Vivienne's bag. It would be safe there for the night, for no one would touch that. She spoke almost without hesitation, yet she was making up the story as she went on. But as she spoke it almost seemed as if matters must have happened as she described them. "I am very sorry, but I have no more to say."

Lady Erling's black eyes were fixed upon her as she told her story. It would have been very difficult to read through those eyes what was passing in the brain behind. Roger Selbourne drew Colonel Strangeway aside. "For Heaven's sake don't let's prolong this cruel scene," he whispered. "Let Patience go to her room. It's no good torturing her; we can discuss without her what we have to do. After all, the stone has been found, and I don't suppose Erling means to be vindictive."

"She can possess it if she pleases," returned Colonel Strangeway, roughly. Then, turning to Patience, he bade her go to her room. "I will see you later," he said. Roger unlocked the door, and Patience moved slowly towards it. She looked neither to the right nor to the left, nor did she attempt to speak again. Those who were in the room stood aside to let her pass, sympathy expressed on the faces of most of them. Yet none interfered with her. Even Jack, who was about to spring forward to whisper some word of comfort in her ear, was restrained from doing so by Roger, who held him back. His friend's shoulder and held him back.

So Patience passed from the room, and slowly mounted the staircase to her own bedroom, moving almost as though she was deprived of feeling, a very automaton, wound up to do its prescribed work. She entered her room and locked the door behind her, and threw herself down into the same chair which she had occupied but a little time before. There were no tears in her eyes now, but also she had lost the power of connected thought. It seemed to her as if she stood on the threshold of another life, and as if nothing could ever be the same again as it had once been.

Thus she sat for some half-an-hour, or perhaps longer. She was hardly conscious of the passage of time. She knew that the night must be well advanced, for it had been after ten when she had gone to Vivienne's room, gone there to find her sister asleep and unconscious of the terrible events that were happening.

She did not blame Vivienne. Of the thought of her sister came to her mind, she whispered to herself "Poor Vivienne!" or "My poor Vi!" She was driven to it; it was not her own fault.

(To be continued.)

Campbell-Paterson. A quiet wedding took place in St. Mary's church rectory Tuesday evening, when Miss Ella May, daughter of Samuel Paterson, of 248 Brussels street, was married to Owen R. Campbell, also of this city. Rev. Dr. W. O. Raymond performed the ceremony.

Steamer Prince Rupert is expected to reach here today from Boston and on Friday will go on the route to Digby, inaugurating the all the year round day service between St. John and Digby.

E. A. Williams, I. C. R. chief detective, was in the city yesterday.

HEAVY CONTRACTS FOR PIG IRON

Orders Given for 300,000 Tons in First Half of May.

NEW YORK, March 17.—Activity continues in the eastern markets for foundry and basic iron. Additional sales of foundry grades which came to the surface in the local market yesterday aggregated 15,000 tons. Some of the individual contracts ran from 1,500 to 3,000 tons each for delivery mainly during the first quarter. Several important buyers are still in the market for foundry iron, one for 4,000 tons; another for 2,000 tons and another for 3,000 tons, stove foundry, machinery manufacturers and railroad equipment makers being the principal interests. The New York Air Brake Company is out with another inquiry of 1,000 tons of low phosphorus, half of which is wanted for early shipment.

There is also a good demand for forge iron, with some additional sales reported by northern furnaces. Additional sales of basic iron are reported to have been made for eastern as well as for western shipment, mainly for delivery during the third quarter. It is estimated that the basic contracts placed in the east alone during the last week have aggregated 130,000 tons. Five different furnaces in the Lehigh and Schuylkill valleys have participated in the movement as well as New Jersey, New York State and Virginia producers. The single transactions have ranged from 5,000 to 40,000 tons each. Of the total above given, 65,000 tons have been reported previously. Prices have ranged from \$22.50 to \$23 at furnace.

Within the last two weeks contracts for basic, foundry and forge placed in the east total 300,000 tons, covering 1907 and first quarter 1908 shipments. There is less demand for small lots of foreign iron for quick shipments in the east, but several round lots are under negotiation for June, July and August shipment from abroad. The London market reacted sharply yesterday after a long period of steady advance. Standard foundry closed at 61s 1d and Cleveland warrants at 61s 3d; that is, a break of 1s 4d and 1s 4 1/2d, respectively from the previous close.

The heavy business has been accompanied by an advance of \$1 to \$1.50 per ton, as previously noted, and the market is still hardening.

It is interesting to note, however, that some of the buying, especially of steel-making iron, has been of a speculative nature and attended by more or less excitement.

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, fighting 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 purifying properties, whereby the entire system is brought into healthy action. Miss Colina 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."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.

No other baking powder equals it in strength, purity and wholesomeness.

ROYAL HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

Makes the lightest most delicious and tasty hot biscuit

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

OBITUARY

M. Everett Smith

St. Stephen, May 22.—(Special)—M. Everett Smith, aged 43, who has conducted a bookstore on Water street for several years, died this morning. He has been in failing health for some years, but was able to look after his business until last Christmas; since then has been confined to the house. Mr. Smith was well and favorably known. For a number of years he was in the employ of Smith & Murray, and Ganong Bros. and then Oak Hall, at

Woodstock. He was a member of Sussex Lodge, F. & A. M., and Miriam Lodge, I. O. O. F., under whose auspices the funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. He leaves a mother, two sisters and three brothers.

Mrs. Wm. Hodnett

New Brandon, May 21.—Mrs. William Hodnett, aged seventy-eight years, died at the home of her son-in-law, James M. Ellis, on May 17. The funeral on the 19th was largely attended for she was beloved by all who knew her. She is survived by one daughter, Maggie. She had been a sufferer for years but bore all with patient resignation to the will of God.

Rev. Father White, C. S. S. R., who, much to the regret of his parishioners, has been transferred from St. Peter's church to New York, will not leave for his new field until after the arrival of his successor as rector here, Rev. Father Duke, which will be about the middle of next week. A farewell to Father White by his people was to have been given in the church basement last night but was postponed until next Monday evening.

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.

An advertisement in The Big Papers will place you in company with the most prominent local and general advertisers in Canada.

THE TELEGRAPH and TIMES enjoy a greater advertising patronage than any other two papers in New Brunswick, and if business is any indication of ability to deliver results, then The Big Papers are always "making good."

RATES ARE NEVER CUT. One price to all. Telephone main 705 for The Advertising Dept.

COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000

The CANADIAN DRUG CO., LTD.

Drugs, Patent Medicines
Toilet Articles
Druggists' Sundries

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.

WHY SPRING BRINGS WEAKNESS

Winter Weakens the System and Allows Disease Germs to Enter.

Great epidemics, such as fevers, infectious skin diseases and pestilence break out in the spring.

Winter shuts out fresh air from many homes, and only a few get even a little sunshine. The blood naturally grows thin, colorless and diseased—we tire easily, sleep poorly and have headaches. In this condition we are easy prey to sickness and fill the hospitals and graveyards.

You must create resistance and strength. The blood must be purified, must be given power to expel the seeds of spring fever.

Ferrozene is the only remedy. It calls back vim and energy, fills the body with vitality, makes every fibre strong with new found life and health.

That grating tiredness leaves you—Ferrozene drives it away. Sleepless nights are turned into periods of rest, and you pick up fast. Day by day your appetite improves—this means more food is transformed in nutriment that will build and energize weak organs. The inclination to worry passes away because Ferrozene imparts nerve—tone and bodily strength that prevents depression.

Think it over—Ferrozene is a wonderful tonic, in fact it is more because it establishes health that lasts. Thousands use it in the spring and thereby cleanse and restore the entire system to a perfect condition. You'll feel the uplifting power of Ferrozene in a week—it's bound to help you if you only give it the chance. Sold by all dealers, 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50; be sure of the name Ferrozene.