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Boy's Suit

FOR SCHOOL CLOSING.

Spic and span as Jack Tar at Sunday morning inspection is the boy in one of our special suits, at **$1.98, 2.24, 2.48, 2.89, 3.48 and $3.98.**

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THE BLUE DIAMOND

BY ALICE AND CLAUDE ASKEW,

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

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(Continued.)

Then he began to lose; luck turned. He lost, too, so much quicker than he had won, for in trying to recoup one loss he was obliged to increase his stake so largely. He swore and muttered beneath his breath, his lips twitching, his face, wrinkled hideously.

At last, with an oath, he threw down all that remained in his pocket, and again he lost. He called for more drink, neat brandy, and gulped it at a draught. Then his head swam, and the room about him, the faces of the players became bleared and misty. It was one man, a man whom he had always loathed, who had been winning consistently. It was into his pocket that Fenton's little store had disappeared. This fellow, too, was laughing, and Fenton thought there was something derisive in his laughter.

He stood watching as the next deal progressed. The man he hated was still winning; there was gold piled in front of him, a goodly heap. Fenton leant over the table, supporting himself by clutching at the edge of it.

"You have the luck of the deuce, Barlow!" he muttered, hoarsely. "You are a fiend, but I'll tell you what I'll do. You've scooped up all my money. I haven't another cent, and I want some badly. See here——"

He plunged his hand into his pocket. He had lost all his sense of discreetion, his brain was aflame. He had forgotten absolutely that his security, his very life, were at stake. He felt only that his money had been filched from him by a man he hated, and that though he had no coins he yet had in his pocket that which was of greater value than all the accumulated gold heaped on the table. He was mad with the drink with rage, and with terror at his inability now that he had lost his money, to escape from London. And was he not here among friends, men who would not betray him? If he thought at all, that impression was uppermost in his mind.

He drew out from his pocket something that glittered and shone. He threw it down on the table. He had drawn at haphazard from his store of the stolen gems What did it matter which he lost as long as his immediate needs were provided for?

"Look, you, Barlow," he cried; "do you see that?" It was a diamond star which he had thrown upon the table. "I'll play that against your little pile of winnings. Just you and I this turn. What do you say? What?"

Colonel Strangeway leaning over the table, gave a gasp of astonishment. He had recognized the jewel.

"By all that's holy, it's the Blue Diamond!" he cried.

In his excitement he had spoken the words aloud, though it was not his cry that betrayed Fenton. Almost simultaneously a hand was laid upon the shoulder of Baron Gelderstein's murderer and a quiet voice bade him consider himself under arrest. The fair-haired detective had been well repaid for acting on his suspicious that night, and the criminal, whom he had been shadowing, had deliberately betrayed himself into the hands of Justice.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Some days later Patience made her way to the hospital where Spencer Stern had been detained after his accident. He had suffered bad concussion of the brain, and for a little while his life had been actually in danger. The hospital authorities had failed to find his friends, and for some time he had been attended to as an unknown han. When he recovered somewhat he had refused to give much account of himself, but he had mentioned the name of Colonel Strangeway, and asked if he might receive a visit from the latter. But, as it transpired, the Colonel had taken his departure from Barrington Lodge, followed a little later by his daughter Patience, who had ostensibly remained behind to settle up affairs for her father. This, it appeared had been done, and now no one in the neighborhood knew where father and daughter were to be found.

It was owing to Colonel Strangeway's desire to carry ot Fenton's commission that the fact of the accident leaked out, and Spencer Stern's own desire to meet the Colonel was gratified.

Colonel Strangeway and Patience were living in rather humble lodgings. Luck had favored the man since his arrival in London, and he had been able to raise sufficient money to settle all his debts at Barrington Lodge. Patience had not had long to wait before the expected remittance arrived, together with a suggestion that she should join her father in London as soon as circumstances would permit.

She had been glad to go. She had grown to hate Barrington Lodge and its surroundings. There was hardly a spot which had not bitter memories for her, and the prospect of living there alone, with no companions but her own sad thoughts, had appalled her. Jack had gone; he had not written to her again. With Roger she had another stormy scene, and while admitting nothing she had repeated her promise that the papers which were of such vital importance should be duly restored. It was then that she had written to Spencer Stern, a plaintive letter in which she begged for his immediate assistance. For surely, she pondered, since he had her promise that she would marry him—a promise which she had put into writing—he would no longer delay in handing over to her what she desired? The subject of the Blue Diamond had sunk into comparative insignificance before the all-important one of saving Jack and Jack's father from threatened ruin.

Her inability to find Spencer Stern, the fact that she had received no answer to her letter, appalled her. Had he deserted her, too? Or had he thought better of his promise and determined to act as he had originally intended? Days of terror and indecision passed for Patience, days during which her father raved at her for being a sorry companion and one whom he would be much happier without.

Then came the intelligence that Spencer Stern had met with an accident and was lying in the hospital. Colonel Strangeway had made the discovery and had hurried off to see his old friend. But, as it happened, he had not been allowed to do so that day. "Come again tomorrow," they had told him, "early in the afternoon."

It was Patience that kept the appointment. She had begged her father to be allowed to do so, and he had acceded readily enough, having other matters of his own to attend to that day.

"Take him this envelope," he had said, "and tell him that it was given me by that scoundrel Fenton on the day of his arrest. It may be a matter of importance to Stern, and it's luck that Fenton handed it to me before he gave himself away. Otherwise, these papers, whatever they are, would be in the hands of the police. I'm always straight with my friends, I am."

Which was true enough, and probably Colonel Strangeway had never regretted anything so much in his life as the impulse which had prompted him, in a moment of necessity, to help himself to his daughter's jewels.

Patience took the long envelope, took it without suspicion of its contents, and made her way to the hospital. Her heart was beating nervously when she was shewn up into the ward where the patient was lying. She had never been inside a hospital before, and her strange surroundings unnerved her. Besides, there was so much she wanted to say to Spencer Stern, and she did not know if it might not be bad for him, ill as he was, if she broached the subject nearest her heart.

It was, accordingly, a pale and tremulous Patience who took her seat by the man's bedside, and told him how sorry she had been to hear of his accident, and how pleased she was that he was in a fair way to recovery. Conventional, foolish phrases, yet they were sweet enough to the ears of the sick man, who watched her every movement with greedy, if sombre eyes.

And at last—and it was as if she could find nothing else to say—she produced the envelope which her father had given her, and handed it to the sick man with a brief word of explanation. He looked at her curiously as he took it, and a strange light shot into his eyes. But he tore open the envelope without a word and drew out its contents. He glanced at these, and gave vent to a low laugh that was very weak and strained, for he was hardly convalescent yet.

"Do you know what this is that you have given me?" he asked.

She shook her head. How should she know? She had only done as her father had told her to do.

It was a few moments before he made reply. "These are the very papers that you have been so anxious for me to return to you," he muttered at last. "Is it not a strange irony, Patience, is not Fate perverse, to decree that it should be you —you who have handed these documents back to me?"

He lay silent for a few moments, his eyes shut. She thought that he had fallen asleep. The papers lay on the bed within reach of her hand, but she made no effort to touch them.

(To be continued.)

M. S. L. Richey has been appointed manager of the Royal Trust Company in Toronto.

Hon. H. R. Emmerson passed through the city last evening on his way to Ottawa.

No more Alcohol

As now made, Ayer's Sarsaparilla does not contain the least particle of alcohol in any form whatever. You get all the tonic and alterative effects, without stimulation. When a stimulant is needed, your doctor will know it, and will tell you of it. Consult him freely about our remedies.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our preparations. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



A SMART AND PRACTICAL TAILORED HAT.

Novel millinery extreme in shape and trimming does very well for the business woman's dressy wardrobe, but her business hat must be very simple and quiet in both color and style. There is no shape so well adapted for everyday, business and street wear as the sailor; not alone the plain ribbon banded sailor, but the trimmed sailor, and one of the best models in this shape is a very narrow brimmed white chip, with a rather large high crown. The brim is about 2 1-2 inches wide, and the crown of equal height; the trimming is plain and severe, though the hat is extremely smart. The crown is banded with a black or dark toned velvet ribbon, which winds around long black wings which are fastened to the back of the crown and point down over the brim and the hair in the back, and on the bandeau, which is set under the back brim, is looped more of the velvet ribbon. This same shape in any color, and trimmed with a harmonizing tone of ribbons and wings, would be equally attractive.

FUSHIMI GETS A GREAT SEND OFF

Envoy of the Mikado Heartily Received in Vancouver.

VICTORIA, B. C., June 23— General His Imperial Highness Prince Fushimi has been received very cordially throughout Canada but it remained to the city of Vancouver to supply a most fitting climax to one of the most successful tours of royalty throughout Canada, via the Canadian Pacific railway, this being the third within six years.

It may truthfully be said that the city of Vancouver was en fete from the hour of arrival until the departure of the prince and party.

The Japanese citizens of Vancouver displayed the same artistic method of decoration as was noticeable at various points throughout British Columbia but on a much more elaborate scale, the electric and lantern effects both in the city and harbor being most beautiful. The very hearty reception to H. I. H. and party by the mayor, aldermen and citizens on arrival, developed during the afternoon and evening into a positive demonstration. The scene in the vicinity of the Vancouver Hotel during the evening, was not only picturesque but impressive. Thousands thronged the streets and grounds of the hotel, carrying Japanese lanterns and probably the prince and citizens of Vancouver heard for the first time, in Canada, that now familiar word "Banzai" in all the intensity of its meaning—"Live ten thousand years." This morning under ideal weather conditions, the party embarked on the C. P. R. imperial steamer Princess Victoria for the capital, Victoria. Lnncheon was served on board and the sail was very enjoyble.

At Victoria the landing dock was beautifully decorated. The prince and party were welcomed by Lieut. Governor Dunsmuir, mayor, aldermen, and officers of the local garrison. During their visit to Victoria, the prince and party are guests at government house.

As a mark of appreciation of the attention His Imperial Highness Prince Fushimi of Japan, has received during his visit to Canada, the emperor has conferred the following decorations:

Upon Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of Canadian Pacific Railway, the order of the Sacred Treasure of the second class.

Upon Charles M. Hays, second vice-president of the Grand Trunk Rly. the order of the Rising Sun of the third class.

Upon W. R. Baker, assistant to the president of the C. P. R. the order of the Sacred Treasure of the third class.

Upon David Pottinger, general manager of the Intercolonial Rly. the order of the Rising Sun of the fifth class.

Upon H. R. Charlton of the Grand Trunk Rly, the order of the Sacred Treasure of the sixth class.

Prince Fushimi personally invested Mr. Baker with the order of the Sacred Treasure at government house tonight.

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.

ADVANCE IN WOOD PULP

Halifax, N. S., June 24—Within a week the price of wood pulp has advanced from $18 to $23 a ton in the Halifax market. It is predicted by paper makers that news print will advance $10 per ton before the new year.

Within a few weeks $400,000 worth of pulp wood lands have been purchased by the agents of New England mills from land owners along the south shore of Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Harrison A. McKeown will be at home on Wednesday and Thursday, June 26 and 27, at 31 Queen square.

Mrs. Archibald C. L. Tapley (nee Estabrook) will receive at 154 Douglas avenue Thursday and Friday, 27th and 28th, afternoon and evening.

TELEPHONE DEAL COMPLETED NOW

Merger of New Brunswick and Central Companies Was Consummated Last Night--S. H. White is President.

Fredericton, N. B., June 25.—An adjourned annual meeting of the stockholders of the New Brunswick Telephone Co. was held here last evening and completed merger with the Central Telephone Co. Among those present were Senator Thompson, W. T. Whitehead, Fredericton; H. C. Read, A. W. Bennett, F. R. Black, Sackville; R. O'Leary, J. D. Irving, Buctouche; J. M. Scovil, Dr. MacRae, A. P. Hazen, J. M. Robinson, St. John; H. P. Robinson, S. H. White, Sussex; F. W. Sumner, Moncton; F. B. Carvell, M. P., Woodstock.

The following board of directors was unanimously elected for the ensuing year. Senator Thompson, W. T. Whitehead, Willard Kitchen, Fredericton; F. B. Carvell, M. P., Woodstock; C. W. Fawcett, H. C. Read, A. W. Bennett, F. B. Black, Sackville; R. O'Leary, Richibucto; G. W. Ganong, M. P., St. Stephen; H. P. Robinson, S. H. White, Geo. W. Fowler, M. P., Sussex; J. D. Irving, Buctouche.

Seven of the above were named by the former stockholders in the Central Company. Mr. Irving was agreed upon as the fifteenth director. At a subsequent meeting of the directors the following officers were elected: President, S. H. White; first vice-president, Senator Thompson; second vice-president, F. B. Black; secretary-treasurer, Alfred Seeley.

It is pretty well understood that T. H. Estabrooks, who is at present in the west, will become a director on his return, one of the memebrs of the board chosen this evening retiring in his favor. Two others will likely retire in favor of Messrs Sise and McFarlane, of the Bell Telephone Co. It was after 1 o'clock when the directors' meeting adjourned.

NO SMALL BERRY BOXES ARE ALLOWED THIS YEAR

Ottawa, June 24.—There are to be no small berry-boxes this year. The fruit inspectors have been after the box manufacturers and have served notice upon all and sundry that anything less than the legal size will mean prosecution.

The law declares that a berry box shall contain not less than four-fifths of a quart. The law was on the statute books for a long time without any attention being paid to it. In the first place it was the duty of the trade and commerce officials to administer it. Then that duty was turned over to the inland revenue department.

But the officials of these two departments were too busy to worry about the size of berry boxes and the result was they kept getting smaller. When they got down to about two-fifths of a quart the administration of the law was turned over to the inspectors of the fruit branch. The berries arrive during their slack season so they started after small fruit men last summer with warnings which were renewed this spring. The result is they have reported to Ottawa that they have, so far, found no undersized berry boxes on the market and the manufacturers state that none have been ordered.

The boxes from the United States are all reported to be up to the Canadian standard of size.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

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

A BIG MERGER OF RUBBER CONCERNS

Canadian Combine Absorbed by Tnited States Company--Gives Monopoly of Trade in Canada.

Montreal, June 24—The news has leaked out here that the United States Rubber Company, which has practically a monopoly of the rubber manufacturing trade of the United States had secured the controlling interest in the Canadian Consolidated Rubber Company, which will give the new amalgamation a practical monopoly of the rubber manufacturing trade of Canada.

It is believed that the United States Company is already in full control, and that the deal by which they secured the controlling interest was put through by a syndicate composed of George Washington Stephens, Shirley Ogilvie, Alex. Pringle, D. Lorne McGibbon and H. J. Fuller.

It was this syndicate which a couple of years ago surprised the public by announcing that they had obtained the controlling interest in the Canadian Rubber Company. Since that deal the members of the syndicate have been active in getting the principal Canadian companies together in the Canadian Consolidated Company. Their efforts were so successful that in less than two years five of the princpal companies were brought together in the consolidated company as follows:

The Canadian Rubber Company, which has been in operation since 1866; the Granby Rubber Company, in operation since 1888; the Maple Leaf Rubber Company, in operation since 1891; the Berlin Rubber Manufacturing Company and the Merchants Rubber Company, Ltd.—both of Berlin, Ontario.

It was by forming this merger that the Montreal syndicate were able to assure to the U. S. Rubber Company a practical monopoly of the rubber trade of the dominion of Canada.

The members of the syndicate stand to make a large profit on the deal as they are by far the largest holders of the $2,805,000 of the common stock of the Canadian Consolidated Company which is secured practically as a bonus in the arrangement of capital to take over the principal Canadian companies.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Schofield returned after their wedding trip yesterday.

Miss Lydia McIntyre, of Coburg street, and her cousin, Miss Florence Bartlett, have gone on a visit to relatives at Campbellton.

FIRED ON THE FISHERY PATROL

Dominion Officials Had Close Call at Dalhousie---Horse Killed by Lightning.

Dalhousie, N. B., June 24—The officers of the little government fishery steamer patrol No. 1 had a narrow escape from death at the hands of a man who fired at them on Sunday forenoon while they were examining salmon nets. The facts are as follows: The steamer, having on board Captain Charles McDonald, of Georgetown (P. E. I.); Daniel Smith, of Halifax, chief engineer; George Miller, of Dalhousie, fishery overseer, and two Dalhousie boys named Gauthier and Connors, left Campbellton at 9 a. m. Coming down the north channel and while going up the south channel, the fishery overseer, with one of the hands, examined several standing nets, using a small boat for the purpose.

After visiting a stand of nets at Point Lenim, a short distance from Dalhousie, and as the steamer was about moving away, several shots were heard. The second shot struck the wheel house, the bullet passing through the window frame on one side and lodging in the frame on the opposite side.

Gauthier, who was at the wheel, seeing the splinters fly, left and the captain quickly took charge to change the position of the steamer and have the bullets strike in the stern instead of broadside, as he claims that a bullet passed through the wheel house doors that were open on both sides. This incident happened between 10 and 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Although armed, Captain McDonald did not think of retaliating, as he saw a woman in the vicinity of where the shots were fired. It is supposed that a Snider rifle was used, and that the distance between the man who fired and the steamer was about 500 yards.

Many people visited the steamer today besides your correspondent, and saw the marks of the bullets.

The unfortunate affair has been reported to Commander Spain, of the fisheries department, Ottawa.

A terrific lightning storm, accompanied by heavy rain, passed over this section between 4 and 5 o'clock today. Lightning struck a new barn owned by William Bernard, of Balmoral, and put it in splinters, also killing a valuable young horse.

Yesterday and today were the warmest days of the season, the thermometer registering ninety-six in the shade.

HALF A MILE OF LUMBER BURNED

Fire in Vancouver Lumber Company's Premises Does $250,000 Damage.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 24—(Special)—Nine million feet of lumber was destroyed by fire at the premises of the Vancouver Lumber Company on Saturday afternoon, entailing a loss of $250,000. The fire started in the drying room and spread rapidly until half a mile of lumber piled many feet high was ablaze. Dynamite was used in an endeavor to stop the flames but was futile. Cambie street bridge was also slightly burned. Telephones and electric lights were put out of business as a result of the fire. The loss is covered by insurance.

Free, for Catarrh, just to prove merit, a Trial size Box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Let me send it now. It is a snow-white, creamy, healing, antiseptic balm. Containing such healing ingredients as Oil Eucaliptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., it gives instant and lasting relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for yourself what this preparation can and will accomplish. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents. Sold by all druggists.

FRENCH MAN RIVALS CARRIE NATION'S FEATS

Rolls Wine Barrels Off Car and Spills Contents on the Ground.

AMIENS, June 23—M. Noel Vittal has just carried out a feat reminding one of the axe exploits of Carrie Nation. M. Vittal, like the American, is an anti-drink apostle. Entering a freight car he saw a number of barrels of wine, which so infuriated his teetotal mind that he determined to destroy the entire load. He therefore rolled the barrels one by one off the car, and poured seven hundred litres of wine out onto the ground.

GIN PILLS CURE 13 Kidney Troubles

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