"THE LATE TENANT"

By GORDON HOLMES

(Continued.)

"It is big and bold enough; it doesn't look difficult to imitate," was the critical estimate.

"Just have a try, and let me see your skill. Write—"

He dictated to her the words: "Miss Mordaunt has duly received from her fiance, Mr. Van Hupfeldt, the certificates of which Mr. Harcourt spoke to her, so that all necessity for any communication between Mr. Harcourt and Miss Mordaunt is now at an end. Miss Mordaunt leaves London today."

The scribe, after several rewritings, at last shaped the note into something really like Violet's writing. It was then directed to "David Harcourt." The young woman took it to the grave, and it was placed on the wreath of violets where the purloined note had lain.

Twenty minutes later, David, full of anticipation and hope, the diary in his hand drew near to Kensal Green. For some time he did not go quite to the grave, but stood at the bend of the path, whence he should be able to see her feet coming, and the blooming beneath them of the March daisies in the turf. But she did not come. The minutes went draggingly by. Strolling presently near the grave, he noticed the fresh wreath, and the leter laid on it.

He stood a long while by the Iona cross over the violets, while the dusk deepened to a gloom like that of his mind. How empty seemed London now! And all life, how scantless and stale now, without the purple and perfume of her! For she was gone, and "all necessity for communication between her and him was now at an end." He went away from the cemetery whistling a tune, with a jaunty step, in order to persuade himself that his heart was not hollow, nor his mind black with care.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Diary.

For some time after this disappearance of Violet, David needed the focusing of all his manhood to set himself to work. His feeling was that nothing is worth while. He wished to sit in his easy chair, stare, and be vaguely conscious of the coming and going of his charwoman. An old Londoner now, he no longer heard the roar, nor stifled at the smoke of that torrent that goes up forever. He could have sat over his fire in a sort of abstract state, without thought, hope, or care, for days. If he took up the pen he groaned; but he did take it up, and it proved medicinal. Little by little he acquired tone.

Meantime, he would often re-read the note which had had so powerful an effect on him, until one day, in the ripening of his mind, the thought rose in him: "There's something queer here. She must have been very agitated when she wrote this!"

The he began to think that it was not quite like Violet's writing. Presently hope, energy, action burst into blossom afresh within him. Suppose, he thought, that the whole business was somehow a trick of that man? Suppose that she was in London all the time? He wrote to her at Porchester Gardens that day, but received no answer. Van Hupfeldt had given orders that all letters for the Mordaunts should be sent to him, nor did he send on David's letter to Violet, for he knew David's writing. Moreover, he had warned the proprietors at Portchester Gardens that a certain man, who was likely to make himself troublsome to the Mordaunts, might present himself there in the hope of learning their address in the country, in view of which they had better give the address to no one.

Now, at David's only meeting with Violet at the grave, she had mentioned to him her country address, but, having heard it only once and that heedlessly, when his brain was full of new notions, it had so far passed out of his mind in the course of time that all he could remember of it was that it was in Warwickshire. Nor could any racking of his brains bring back more of it than the name of the county. After some days he betook himself to Porchester Gardens.

"Is Mrs. Mordaunt at home?" he asked.

"No," was the answer, "she isn't staying here now. She is in the country."

That much, then, of the note found on the grave was true.

"When did she go?" he asked.

"Last Tuesday week," was the answer.

The note was true!

"I have written Miss Mordaunt a letter," said David, "telling her that I have in my possession something which I know that she would like to have, and have received no answer. I suppose you forward her letters to her?"

"Yes; we send them to a gentleman who forwards them on."

"Ah? What gentleman is that?"

"A Mr. Van Hupfeldt."

"I see. But can you give me Mrs. Mordaunt's address?"

"We are not to give it; but any letters will be sent on."

"Through Mr. Van Hupfeldt?"

"Yes."

"But suppose I send you one with a cross on the envelope, would you do me the special favor to send that one direct, not through Mr. Van Hupfeldt?"

"We have instructions as to the Mordaunts' letters," said the landlady, "and, of course, we follow them."

"Well, you seem very inflexible, especially as I tell you—"

"Can't help that, sir. We were told that you would be turning up, and I give you the answer which I was directed to give. It is quite useless coming here making any request as to the Mordaunts."

David went away discomforted. There remained to him one hope — Dibbin. He ran round to Dibbin's and asked for the address.

"I'm afraid I'm hardly authorized to do that," answered the agent, to whom such appeals were matters of every-day business.

"Do be reasonable," urged David. "Miss Mordaunt herself gave me her address, only I have let it slip out of my mind."

Dibbin shook his head like an emblem of doubt. "Of course," he said, "I shall be happy to send on anything which you commit to me."

"Direct?" asked David, " or through Van Hupfeldt?"

"Direct, of course," answered Dibbin. "I have no sort of instructions with respect to Mr. Van Hupfeldt."

"Have you ever sen him, Dibbin?"

"Never."

"Dont' happen to know his address?"

"No; I merely knew his name quite lately by repute as that of a man of wealth about town, and as an acquaintance of the Mordaunts."

"'Acquaintance' is good as a phrase," David coul not hely bluhting out. "Well, I have something belonging to Miss Mordaunt, and will send you a letter to forward."

That day the letter was written and sent, a stiff-stark little missive, informing Miss Mordaunt that Mr. Harcourt had duly received the note left on the grave, and had once before written her to say so, as well as to tell her that he had in his possession a book which he believed to be the diary of her sister. He did not care to send it to her through another, but would at once forward it on receiving a line from her.

(To be continued.)

IS YOUR SLEEP SOUND

Do You Get the Refreshment and Rest Sleep Ought to Bring?

Sleeplessness is a warning of forces at war within the body—all is not harmony—something needs correction.

Nine times out of ten the body is loaded with the poisons of half eliminated and half digested food. Brain and nerves are irritated, sleep is impossible.

No prescription ever formulated produces the rapid results of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

They flush every impurity from the body, keep every organ working well, remove the evil effect of lost sleep and set you up in a few days.

Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills today, see how much better you feel, see how much easier it is to face the day's work.

Your blood is nourished, your nerves feed with new vital power, vigor and health is sent to every part of your system.

It's because Dr. Hamilton's Pills make each organ do the work Nature expects of it, because it ensures harmony, health and vigor to the system, that it cures sleeplessness, langour, depression and nervousness.

Isn't there a reason why you should use Dr. Hamilton's Pills? Sold in 25c. boxes by all dealers.

EQUITY COURT

The regular monthly session of the Equity Court was continued yesterday afternoon, before Mr. Justice Barker.

In the matter of the Dunn Bros.' steam saw mill property at Grand Bay, A. P. Barnhill, K. C., made an application to have the dower rights, if any, of the widow of one of the partners, Eldridge G. Dunn, determined. The property was acquired by Dunn Bros. in 1891, the deed being to the two brothers in their individual names, without any mention of partnership. At the time the property was acquired, the deceased partner, Eldridge G. Dunn, was unmarried, while the surviving partner, George B. Dunn, was then married.

Eldridge G. Dunn married the defendant, Louise G. Dunn, who is now his widow, in 1903. The suit is a friendly submission to the court of the rights of the parties to determine whether the widow of the deceased partner has dower rights in the property or whether, prior to the marriage of the deceased partner, the property had been converted to partnership property, in which case the widow would not have any right of dower.

Mr. Barry, K. C., for the widow of the deceased partner, claimed there had never been any conversion of the property for partnership purposes, and therefore the widow has a right of dower.

Mr. Barnhill, acting for the wife of the surviving partner, claimed dower rights for her in case the property should be determined not to be partnership property.

The third annual at home of the cradle roll department of the Portland Methodist Sunday school was held yesterday afternoon in the school room. Mrs. R. A. Sinclair, the superintendent of the department, was in charge and was assisted by Mrs. M. D. Austin, Mrs. D. A. Morrow, Mrs. G. Vincent, Mrs. Wm. McIntosh, Mrs. C. Cowan, Miss Ada Myles, Miss J. Henderson, Miss Worden and Miss Sinclair. More than 100 babies from three months to four years of age were present. The total enrollment is 125. It was the most successful and best attended gathering in the history of the department. During the afternoon the pastor, Rev. Neil McLaughlin, baptized nine babies.

"BRICK'S TASTELESS"

Renovates the entire system.
Is palatable and can be easily assimilated.
Cod liver oil is nauseous —
Knocks out the stomach,
So that very few persons can take it.

Take a dose of "Brick's Tasteless"
And note how pleasant it is —
Starts you eating at once — relieves
That tired feeling which
Every one speaks of from time to time, and the
Languid feeling disappears immediately.
Every bottle taken is guaranteed to show improvement;
So why should you hesitate to take it?
See your druggist today about "Brick's Tasteless."

Two Sizes—8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle $1.00

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THE REVIVAL OF THE QUAINT SHOULDER DRAPERY.

Along with draped bodices, tunics, skirts and dolman sleeves,—revivals of other days,—comes this quaint little shoulder scarf, modeled by Carlier of Paris. Its material is a tobacco brown marquisette and the trimmings deep brown silk fringe. It is a charming accessory to the dressy afternoon costume and may be developed in any color which harmonizes well with that of the gown, Bromn harmonizes with almost any color, and perhaps this is the reason, aside from the fact that brown is extremely fashionable, that the maker chose this color for his model. About four yards of material are required for its making, which is so simple that it could be easily copied from the illustration. The shirred belt which is visible in the front extends around the back describing the empire waistline, and into this are pleated the shoulder draperies, the fronts of which extend several inches below the knees. Fringe edges the scarf ends and the arm drapery. In the centre of the back is a butterfly bow of brown taffeta, but the fronts are simply fastened with a fancy jeweled pin.

PROVINCIAL OPPOSITIONISTS DISPLAYED MUCH ENTHUSIASM

Ward Elections Held In the City Last Night--- Delegates Chosen.

The city ward meetings of electors opposed to the local government, held last evening for the purpose of organizing and electing delegates to attend a nominating convention, were largely attended. Much enthusiasm prevailed and in several centres, notably at the assembly rooms in Keith's Theatre, speeches were delivered in the interests of the local opposition. The elections resulted as follows:

Kings.

Chairman—Dr. H. C. Wetmore, vice-chairman, Florence McCarthy.
Secretary—B. L. Gerow.
Delegates—B. L. Gerow, Dr. H. C. Wetmore, G. Hevenor, F. McCarthy, Frank Tufts, H. D. Forbes, K. J. MacRae, B. R. Armstrong, John McDonald, jr., Dr. S. L. Emerson, Colonel J. R. Armstrong, Wm. Tait.
Substitutes—John Callahan, G. Robinson, T. J. Dean, J. Milton Price.

Queens.

Chairman—L. P. D. Tilley.
Secretary—F. R. Fairweather.
Delegates—G. H. V. Belyea, C. F. Inches, C. A. Clark, Bruce Scovil, Dr. Thos. Walker, L. A. Keith, A. L. Haining, A. A. Wilson, J. F. Tait, E .S. Hennigar, F. S. Walker, F. R. Fairweather, L. P. D. Tilley, C. M. Lingley, Dr. G. G. Melvin.
Substitutes—F A. Melliday, E. T. C. Knowles, R. H. B. Tennant, W. B. Campbell, D. D. Coles.

Prince.

Chairman—Ald. James Sproul.
Secretary—H. O. McInerney.
Delegates—F. W. Noble, David Belyea, J. H. Sproul, Joseph Noble, John Ross, C. Robinson, H. O. McInerney, B. A. Dennison, Chas. Dickson, A. E. Hamilton, Jas. McFarlane, John Splane, G. A. Shaw, George Breen, James Sinclair, C. J. Lake, Christopher Splane, A. G. Blakesley.
Substitutes—E. F. Greany, Jonas Howe, W. S. Vaughan, Samuel Patterson, Herbert Maxwell, Walter Knowles.

Wellington.

Chairman—Dr. W. A. Christie.
Secretary—John Kimball.
Delegates—Dr. W. A. Christie, Dr. A. W. MacRae, Charles Jackson, W. C. Dunham, A. R. Melrose, Thomas Kickham, J. A. Sinclair, J. F. Shaw, A. R. Campbell, J. A. Lipsett, F. A. Dykeman, H. A. Stamers, G. A. Blair, S. Drury, Charles Nevins.
Substitutes—S. Withers, W. A. Shaw, R. Goodrich, H. H. Bettle, B. A. Sheppard.

Dukes.

Chairman—S. S. de Forest.
Secretary—W. H. Harrison.
Delegates—W. H. Thorne, R. B. Emerson, S. S. de Forest, W. H. Harrison, A. Malcolm, John Kenney, jr., J. R. McFarlane, W. S. Barker, Wm. Cruikshank, C. B. Ward, John Magee, W. F. Hatheway.
Substitutes—J. A. Ewing, A. T. Thorne, John Seaton, Henry Thomas.

Sydney.

Chairman—J. G. Armstrong.
Secretary—J. McCarthy.
Delegates—J. McCarthy, W. F. Lewis, John Killen, J. G. Armstrong, S. A. Thorne, George Catherine, Thos. Markey, Nathan Huestis, Arthur Woodley.
Substitutes—John Grant, John T. Woods, John Scott.

Dufferin.

Chairman—Philip Grannan.
Secretary—R. A. C. Brown.
Delegates—Philip Grannan, R. A. C. Brown, M. E. Agar, R. H. Armstrong, J. N. Seymour, M. C. McRobbie, E. N. Emery, Wm. O'Neill, Geo. Maxwell, Edward McAfee, J. T. Wolfe, J. H. Crockett.
Substitutes—T. O. Collins, Chas. McGaw, John O'Brien, Jas. Bond.

Victoria.

Chairman—W. S. Clawson.
Secretary—E. Stockford.
Delegates—W. S. Clawson, J. King Kelley, H. H. Pickett, Ed. Stockford, Jas. Seaton, Hugh McLellan, David Ramsay, R. J. Wilkins, W. Green, Geo. Elliot, W. A. Stuart.
Substitutes—R. R. Patchell, Jas. Steele, Jas. Keys, John Nuttall.

Lansdowne.

Chairman—John C. Chesley.
Secretary—John Thornton.
Delegates—J. C. Chesley, John Thornton, Joseph Irvine, Walter Logan, Robt. Adams, Wm. Grannan, James Ferguson, Andrew Garnett, Havelock Wilson, James Boyd, John Sweeney, Thomas Morrison, Fred Cunningham, John Best, Wm. Harrington.
Substitutes—S. J. Stubbs, Rudolph Belyea, John Shields, David Andrews, John Hughes.

Lorne.

Chairman—H. C. Green.
Secretary—M. D. Morrell.
Delegates—Dr. J. P. McInerney, H. C. Green, A. Morrison, M. D. Morrell, Chas. Parlee, W. A. Erb, H. Vanwart, Ald. Holder, W. Francis, A. McKinnon, L. A. Peters, James Elliott, W. S. Cody, Wm. McMulkin, Alonzo Pidgeon.
Substitutes—Joseph Johnston, W. Lunney, Gilbert McMulkin, Joseph White.

Stanley.

Chairman—A. S. Osborne.
Secretary—W. H. Craft.
Delegates—W. Giggey, John Peacock, A. S. Osborne.
Substitute—James Odell.

Brooks.

Chairman—C. B. Lockhart.
Secretary—N. P. McLeod.
Delegates—John McAndrews, W. J. Smith, C. B. Lockhart, N. P. McLeod, John Ring, W. J. Davis.
Substitutes—Henry Lee, Andre Rolston.

Guys.

Chairman—J. E. Cowan.
Secretary—E. L. Strange.
Delegates—H. Colby Smith, J. E. Cowan, W. M. Campbell, H. G. Smith, Charles E. Colwell, W. D. Baskin, J. A. Kindred, Robert Norris, James McLennan, W. W. Donohue, C. W. Smith, C. E. Belyea.
Substitutes—I. N. Beatteay, Charles Cobham, John Cooly, Ernest Wells.

In the assembly rooms of Keith's Theatre there was a large attendance. After the formal business the electors in Prince ward passed a unanimous resolution expressing the opinion that it would be wise for the leader of the opposition to call the delegates together at the earliest opportunity so that there might be no delay in placing the local candidates in the field.

J. D. Hazen, M. P. P., delivered a brief address. He said in part:

Throughout the province, there had been a most gratifying response to the call to action. In seven counties candidates in opposition to the local government had been chosen and several more conventions would be held at an early date. The counties of Northumberland and Kings were both ready and only waiting to see if there would be bye-elections. Prospects everywhere were excellent, especially in Gloucester and Kent, where there were evidences of a great change in political opinion. Mr. Hazen's remarks were received with much applause.

G. W. Fowler, M. P. for Kings and Albert, was called upon and in his remarks alluded to the bad roads of the province, the Central Railway and the way the government had bankrupted the province. He predicted success for the local opposition.

W. B. Jonah, one of the opposition candidates for Albert county, Dr. Daniel, M. P., William Shaw, ex-M. P. P., Robert Maxwell, M. P. P., W. H. Thorne, Dr. A. W. Macrae and L. P. D. Tilley also spoke briefly in condemnation of the government and predicted success for the opposition at the next election.

The Victoria ward electors were addressed by Ald. Kelley and Ald. Pickett, and in Dufferin ward there were speeches by M. E. Agar, Phillip Grannan, M. C. McRobbie and J. H. Crockett.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve,—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves — re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DYING WITH CRAMPS

The distress at times is so severe you almost think it means death. In one minute you can cure cramps with Nerviline. Every try it? "I think Nerviline is the finest remedy in the world for colic and cramps," writes W. B. Wilton of Toledo. "When I take Nerviline I know its going to relieve quickly and for that reason I am never without it. I have found Nerviline good for sick headache and stomach troubles and recommend it for strength and sureness." Doctors say that Polson's Nerviline is a regular specialist on stomach and bowel disorders. Better keep a 25c. bottle on hand for emergencies.

WEDDINGS

Horgan-McLaughlin.

A pretty wedding took place in the Roman Catholic church at Golden Grove Tuesday at 5 p. m., when Michael L. Horgan and Miss Mary E. McLaughlin, daughter of the late Neil McLaughlin, were married by Rev. A. J. O'Neill. Miss Tessie Ryan, of Quispamsis, was bridesmaid and Thomas L. McCormick supported the groom. After the ceremony, which was witnessed by many friends, a reception was held at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. John Maguire. Mr. and Mrs. Horgan will leave on the steamer Calvin Austin this morning for Boston on a honeymoon tour and on their return will reside at Golden Grove. The bride received a large number of presents.

TODAY, Wednesday

at 9 a. m., sharp

THE MONSTER SALE WILL BEGIN AT THE UNION CLOTHING CO.

26-28 Charlotte St. (opposite City Market), St. John, N. B.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS THIS SALE

Making Up His Mind.

"I see," he said, as a shower of rain drove him into a cobbler shop for protection, "that there is considerable talk about selling the Philippines to any nation that will pay our price?"

"So?" replied the man on the bench.

"Yes, the papers have had a good deal to say about it. I myself was opposed to it at first, but the more I think about it the more I favor the idea. How do you stand on the question?"



A shower drove him into a cobbler shop.

"I vhas shust making oop her mind."

"I see. You know that the Islands are a long way off."

"He vhas.' '

"The people are a hard lot to govern."

"She is."

"More than ten thousand of our soldiers have laid down their lives over there, and the end is not yet."

"Ten tousand lives, eh? Dot vhas awful."

"More than ten thousand, my friend. Then there is the cost. We paid twenty million dollars for the Islands in the first place."

"Vhas she possible!"

"And we have spent about fifty more since then."

"Good gracious!"

"And yet the natives continue to be a dissatisfied, turbulent lot. There is no doubt in my mind that if we continue in possession for ten years longer Japan will seek to wrest them from us. That will mean a bloody war, you know."

"Vhill dere be some war?"

"For sure, and it may cost a hundred thousand lives before the end comes."

"By golly, but I haf now made oop my mind!" exclaimed the cobbler with a good deal of energy.

"You have, eh? Well, what is it?"

"It vas dis, sir. From dis time on I put on no more cement patches if I don't ge feefteen cent apiece!"

JOE KERR.

Take Your Choice.

"President Roosevelt will succeed himself."

"President Roosevelt says that under no circumstances will he be a candidate."

"Chauncey Depew says there is no doubt that the President will be nominated on the first ballot."



Chauncey Depew says:—"The President's son-in-law says that nothing can induce his father-in-law to take the nomination."

"Senator Tillman says that Roosevelt knows better than to run again."

"Daniel Platt says that if he does run again, he'll be beaten higher than a kite."

"Mr. Snyder, the grocer, says he can't quite make up his mind. Meanwhile he will continue to deliver all orders with promptness and despatch."

"All the New York papers say that it looks like Roosevelt again, but

"The Idaho Weekly Howler says it will be durned if it does."

"Andrew Carnegie says he will be quite satisfied to have Mr. Roosevelt serve another four years."

"Smith says you wait a bit. He's got a dark horse that he is going to bring out when the right time comes. The Smith family are going to have a good deal to say in the next election."

"Thomas W. Lawson says he'll bet on it."

"Billy Patterson says he won't put up a blamed cent. He lost fifty cents when Cleveland ran the last time, and that has taught him a lasting lesson."

"Hurrah for Teddy!"

"Hurrah for anybody else!"

JOE KERR.

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