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UNION CLOTHING CO.,

ALEX. CORBET, Manager.

26-28 Charlotte Street, Opposite City Market.

"THE LATE TENANT"

By GORDON HOLMES

(Continued.)

David was saved from the difficulty of answering by a feeble indication of Hupfeldt's wish to speak. The doctor gave him some water, then a little weak brandy and water. Violet again helped David to hold him, and the unfortunate man, seemingly recognizing her, now turned his head toward her.

"Forgive me!" he whispered, with the labored distinctness of one who speaks with the utmost effort. "I have deceived you vilely. I wished to make reparation."

"I think I know all you wish to tell me," said Violet, bravely, "and, even so, I am sorry for you."

"You heard what the doctor said?" he muttered.

"Yes, but you will recover. Don't try to talk. You must calm yourself. Then the doctor will help."

"I know more than he knows of my own condition. I am dying. I shall be dead in a few minutes. It is only just. I shall die here, where Gwendolyn died. My Gwendolyn, whom I loved more than my own soul. May God forgive me."

"Oh, don't!" cried Violet, brokenly; the presence of grey death, that last and greatest adjuster of wrong, obliterated many a bitter vow and stifled cry for vengeance in her.

"It is just," he whispered again. "I killed her by that letter. And now she has summoned me to the grave, she who gave her life to shield me. Ah! what a punishment was mine! when I flew from Paris to tell her that all was well, and arrived only in time to see her die! She died in my arms, just as I am dying in yours, Vi! But she suffered, and I, who deserve all the suffering, am falling away without pain."

Truly, he seemed to gain strength as he spoke; he still fancied he had seen Gwendolyn, the gathering mists clouded his brain to that extent.

Violet's eyes were dim with tears; her lips trembled so that she scarce could utter a word. The doctor, who was watching Van Hupfeldt narrowly, said to her in a low tone: "Take my advice, and leave us now."

But Van Hupfeldt heard him, and roused himself determinedly for a final effort. Yet he spoke with difficulty and brokenly. "I escaped down the service-lift that night—once again when Harcourt shot at me. I only wished to atone. Vi! I made my will—you know—the lawyers will explain. The boy—Mrs. Carter—New Street, Birmingham. See to the boy, Vi, for Gwendolyn's sake. Ah, God! for her sake!"

And that was all.

Violet, weeping bitterly, was led away. From over the mantelpiece the wild eyes of a portrait in chalk of a beautiful woman looked down in pity, it may be, on the dead face of the man lying on the floor.

And so ended the sad love story of Henry Van Hupfeldt and Gwendolyn Mordaunt. In the street, beneath, lanterns were jingling along, bringing people home from the restaurants. London recalled little of the last scene of one of its many dramas.

Yet it had its sequel in life and love, for Violet and her mother, as the result of a telegram to Birmingham, took into their arms a happy and crowing infant, a fine baby boy who won his way to their hearts by his instant readiness to be fondled by them, and who retained his place in their affections by the likeness to his dead mother; though his hair was dark, and he promised to have the Spanish profile of his father, his eyes were Gwendolyn's blue ones, and his lips parted in the merry smile they knew so well.

But that was next day, when the fount of tears was nearly dry, and the shadows of the night had passed. Lucky it was for Violet that David was near. What would have become of her had she regained her senses and found herself alone in the flat, alone with a dead man?

David, somewhat hardened by his career in the turbulent west, quickly hit upon a line of action. The doctor, a good soul, volunteered to drive to Van Hupfeldt's residence and summon Neil, who would probably bear the porter company during a night vigil in the flat. David, therefore, made Violet drink a little brandy, and, talking steadily the while, compelling occasional answers to his questions, he led her to a cab, which he directed to Port-

chester Gardens. He knew that in Mrs. Harrod she would find a friend, and it was an added relief to him to discover, after repeated ringing had brought a servant to the door, that Mrs. Mordaunt was there, too.

To save Violet the undue strain of an explanation, he asked that her mother might be aroused. There was no need for that. She was down stairs promptly, having heard the imperative bell, certain that news of Violet was to hand.

So he told of the night's doings to the startled and perplexed woman who had never previously set eyes on him, and it was three o'clock ere he turned his face toward Eddystone Mansions again.

Arrived there, he found the porter and Neil had carried the unfortunate Van Hupfeldt to the room in which Gwendolyn died. That was chance! it must have been something more than chance which caused David to pick up the bunch of violets, torn from the breast of their wearer when she fell in a faint, and place them on the pillow near the pallid head.

David was sorry for the man, after all. In one matter, the sorely tried mother and daughter were fortunate; there was no inquest. The doctor who was present at Van Hupfeldt's death, after consulting the coroner and a West End specialist who had warned the sufferer of his dangerous state, was able to give a burial certificate in due form. Thus all scandal and sensation-mongering were avoided.

The interment took place in Kensal Green cemetery. Van Hupfeldt's mortal remains were laid to rest near to those of the woman he loved.

Violet was his sole heir under the will he had executed. A sealed letter, attached by him to that document, explained his motives. In case of accident prior to the contemplated marriage, he thereby sun-

mounted the legal difficulty and inevitable exposure of providing for the child. He asked Violet to take the requisite steps to administer the estate, bidding her receive a capital sum sufficient to provide the ten thousand pounds per annum given her by the marriage settlement, and set apart the residue, under trustees, for the benefit of the boy.

At first she refused to touch a penny of the money; but wiser counsels prevailed. In the business if she declined the bequest but Van Hupfeldt was so rich that nearly five times the amount was left for the child, the value of the estate being considerably over a million sterling.

The requisite investigation of the sources of his wealth cleared up a good deal that was previously obscure. Undoubtedly he had been helped in his early career, that of a musician, by a Mrs. Strauss, widow of a California merchant. She educated him, and, yielding to a foolish passion, offered to make him her heir if he married her and assumed the name of Strauss, she having already attained some notoriety in Continental circles under that designation.

She was a malade imaginaire, in the sense that she would seldom reside more than a few weeks in any one place, while she positively detested both England and America.

He was kind to her, and she was devoted to him; but unlimited wealth cloyed when it involved constant obedience to her whims. Yet, rather than lose him altogether, she agreed to his occasional visits to England during the season, and when hunting was toward, eager to shake off the thrall of the Strauss regime, he then invariably passed under his real name of Van Hupfeldt.

Hence, when he fell in love with Gwendolyn, and resolved to make her his in defiance of all social law, he was obliged to tell her that he was also Johann Strauss, and under an obligation to Mrs. Strauss, who had adopted him.

Gwendolyn's diary, which, with the certificates, was found in a bureau, became clear enough when annotated with these facts. Van Hupfeldt himself left the fewest possible papers, the letter accompanying the will merely setting forth his wishes, and announcing that he desired to marry Violet, as an act of reparation to the memory of her sister. This had become a mania with him. The unhappy man thought that, this way, he could win forgiveness.

And then the bright world became a Valley of Despair for David Harcourt. During many a bitter hour he lamented Van Hupfeldt's death. Alive, he was a

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



COAT AND MUFF FOR EVENING WEAR.

Chinchilla is to be a very fashionable fur this winter, and likewise very much more expensive, not only because it is fashionable, but from the fact that chinchilla, A. which is the first quality of this pel, is extremely rare. The coat and muff illustrated is an attractive example of high class fur garments, many of which will be seen at that great fashionable event, the Horse Show. This model is trimmed with handsome Venise lace forming a border at the waistline on the full, loose jacket coming just to the hips and open half way up from the bottom on the underarm seams. The body of the coat is filled into a pointed yoke, collarless, except for a facing of Paquin blue velvet overlaid with lace. The full sleeves are fashioned in a deep cuff headed with Venise lace and the fronts of the coat are fastened with three silver buttons set with semi-precious blue stones. The muff is a simple model of the pillow variety without trimming.

An Efficient Treatment

for Catarrh

Will first destroy the germs that excite the disease. Then there are numberless sore spots in the mucous membrane to be healed. Every requirement of a perfect cure for catarrh is found in fragrant healing Catarrhazone which not only instantly kills the germs but restores the diseased membrane to a normal condition and prevents the relapse which is sure to follow the use of ordinary remedies. Catarrhazone is a scientific cure for catarrh that relieves quicker, is more pleasant, most certain to cure than any other known remedy. Failure is impossible. Lasting cure is guaranteed. Use only Catarrhazone. Two months' treatment \$1.00; trial 25c. Get it today.

WOULD NOT TALK ON SCOTT ACT MATTERS

Inspector Dickinson on Moncton Refused to Discuss His Duties With Evangelical Alliance.

Moncton, N. B., Nov. 4.—Scott Act Inspector Dickinson declined to meet the Evangelical Alliance this afternoon and discuss the difficulties of enforcing the Scott act. As the inspector did not reply to the invitation to be present he was called up by telephone but replied he was too busy to attend.

Members of the alliance were indignant at the action of the inspector failing to show up and they decided to interview the council in reference to Scott act enforcement. Ald. Crandall, chairman of the police committee, was present and discussed the Scott act situation with the alliance.

J. C. Sherron left tonight for Ottawa with a petition praying for a commutation of the death sentence in the case of Thomas F. Collins, who is sentenced to be hanged the 15th of this month. The petition will be presented to the governor-in-council and the doomed man's counsel has strong hopes of being successful.

And they are sold on a positive guarantee that they will cure you or money refunded. Put them to the test with the understanding that you must be cured or you get your money back. So sure are we that GIN PILLS are just what you need in your own case, that we will send you a free sample to try. Write, mentioning this paper, to the Boile Drug Co., Winnipeg.

50c. a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. 8g.

TO TAP ONTARIO TOWNS

Ontario Government's Power System to Furnish Power to All Principal Towns in the Province

Toronto, Nov. 4.—Surveys of the main transmission lines from Niagara Falls to the municipalities in the western power union have been completed by the engineers of the Hydraulic Electric Power Commission and branch line surveys will be completed in a fortnight. A loop system is adopted in the case of the principal lines, the main loop being 400 miles in length. A breakdown is thus made practically impossible. The main lines run from Niagara Falls to Hamilton; from Hamilton to Brantford, Woodstock, Ingersoll, London; Hamilton to Guelph, Galt, Berlin, Stratford, St. Marys, London.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation, even to very young babes. The whole-some green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. Sold by all druggists.

The Montgomery family is probably the oldest in Knox county (Me.) George, who lives in Warren, is 102; his sister, Mrs. Rebecca Hall, who lives with him, is 94, and Percy, of Rockland, is 90.

A Marion (O.) woman secured a loan of \$3 on a \$20 gold piece the other day. When it comes to financial matters, the women generally figure out a unique system of their own.

NINETEEN LOST IN ORION WRECK

Grand Banks Schooner Sunk and All Hands Perished—Other Vessels Missing and Hope of Their Safety Gone.

North Sydney, N. S., Nov. 4.—All hope of ever seeing the Newfoundland fishing schooner Orion, with her captain and crew of eighteen souls, has been given up. One month ago the schooner was last seen off Battle Harbor, when she was leaving for Grand Banks, her home port.

Shortly after the Orion sailed a terrible southwest gale sprang up, which wrought such havoc to the fishing craft. Since then fierce gales have swept the coast and in one of them the Orion is believed to have gone down with all hands. The vessel was owned by George Bullitt of Grand Banks, and commanded by Edward Evans. All the crew, with few exceptions leave wives and large families.

Another schooner came to grief during last night's storm, the fishing craft Kingfisher, owned by Fred Rowe of North Sydney. At the time the Kingfisher succeeded making Kelley's Cove, but afterwards parted her cables and was driven hard ashore on the beach. The crew reached shore safely and walked to North Sydney. The vessel is likely a total wreck, and uninsured.

During the blow four vessels, lying at anchor in North Sydney harbor, had a narrow escape from going to the bottom, as a result of the Nova Scotia schooner Lily, dragging her anchors, followed immediately by the Gloucester seiner Madam doing likewise. Both crafts crashed into Gloucester seiners Priscilla Smith and Victoria, and for a time things looked bad. The Priscilla Smith had the jaw of her foremast torn away, side lights demolished, and the point of her boom broken. This damage was caused by the Madam, which escaped uninjured. The last laden schooner swung around and crashed into the dory and was prevented from doing further damage by jamming between the other two crafts.

STENOGRAPHERS

WANT MORE PAY

Nova Scotia Court Reporters Will Not Work for \$10 Per Day.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 4.—The latest industrial strike in Nova Scotia is that of the court stenographers. There are five of them and they refuse to work longer unless the government comes to terms with them.

The statute fixes their pay at \$10 a day, but Attorney General Phips declines to pay them for time confined in traveling when on circuit. If a stenographer takes a whole day to go to a place and a day to return he is allowed only for the day spent in court and is to be given nothing for the time taken in traveling either way.

On the other hand the attorney-general is willing to pay for a whole day, when perhaps only one hour or two is spent in court.

The stenographers say they will not stand for this. They want to be paid for the time spent in traveling, hence the strike.

The opening gun will be fired before Judge Meagher tomorrow and when he convenes court in Halifax at 10 o'clock there will be no official to take down the proceedings. What the judge will do about it is causing some interested speculation.

CHATHAM ASSAULT CASE

Chatham, N. B., Nov. 4.—The preliminary examination into the charge against man Merseveau on October 25 was held in the police court here today before Magistrate Archibald Frackear for assaulting Alderman Connors. R. A. Lawlor represented the crown and E. P. Williston, of Newcastle, the defence.

Several witnesses were examined and testified to having seen Frackear call Alderman Merseveau and after a few minutes' talk, strike him, knocking him down and then kicking him.

No witnesses were called for the defence and Frackear was committed for trial at the January sitting of the county court. He was allowed bail in the sum of \$2,000.

ZAM-BUK

SUCCEEDS

The following remarkable cures are convincing proof that Zam-Buk is the most wonderful skin cure known. Zam-Buk succeeds when all else fails, and no home is complete without it.

ECZEMA. 25 long years Mr. T. M. March, 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, wore gloves day and night—his hands were so bad with Eczema. 2 doctors failed to cure him, but Zam-Buk triumphed. Ask him about it.

CHRONIC ULCERS. 40 years suffering from Ulcers which covered her body made Mrs. Jane Beers of 1 Original (Ont.) long for death. A few weeks' trial of Zam-Buk brought complete restoration. If you suffered like Mrs. Beers and received such a wonderful healing, you too would say as she did:—"The like of Zam-Buk has not been seen since the Great Healer left the earth."

RHEUMATISM. 13 hospitals received Mr. Alfred Brown of Toronto, and 13 hospitals dismissed him as incurable. Zam-Buk rubbed rheumatism out. He is now well and strong. See Mr. Brown's sworn declaration in Zam-Buk Book of Prophecy for 1908. Free sample will be sent you on application. Mention this advert.

FREE ADVICE. We can only give you a few of the ailments Zam-Buk cures here, but if you are suffering we invite you to state your case to us. Mark your envelope "Advice." Address to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and we will give you advice free.

Zam-Buk is 50 cents a box, at all druggists and stores.

Zam-Buk

THE GREAT SKIN CURE

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the heavy advertising in Saturday's Times we are compelled to ask those who require advertisements changed Saturday to send copy in before 6 p. m., Friday. *The Times cannot guarantee the insertion of any regular change in Saturday's paper, that is not handed in Friday Afternoon.* We trust that advertisers will co-operate with us and *prepare Saturday advertisements early*, thus enabling us to work our composing room Friday night, if necessary, to properly handle all changes.

Nothing so fine as

Cowan's Maple Buds

They are an excellent confection.

Cowan's Cream Bars

Milk Chocolate, etc.

Sold everywhere in Canada.

THE COWAN CO., Limited. TORONTO

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?

"Brick's Tasteless"

REGISTERED

is an extract of fresh cod livers, containing all the virtues of fresh cod liver oil without the nauseous grease, the compound syrup of hypophosphites, nutritious extract of malt and the fluid extract of wild cherry bark.

purifies the blood.

makes the weak strong.

is a specific in sore throat and lung diseases.

is so prepared that it can be assimilated without the least digestive effort.

is sold under the positive guarantee that a decided improvement will be felt after taking one bottle, or your money will be refunded by the druggist from whom you purchased it.

Can we be fairer?

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

DR. RUDDICK TO BE PORT PHYSICIAN

He is to Be Appointed to Position Held by Late Dr. J. E. March.

Ottawa, Nov. 4.—Dr. Ruddick, M. P. P., St. John county, is to be appointed port physician at St. John in place of Dr. March, deceased.

ANOTHER TOWN TREASURER SHORT IN HIS ACCOUNTS

Toronto, Nov. 4.—Henry Aletto, town clerk and treasurer of Berlin (Ont.), was suspended today as a result of a shortage found in the audit of his books for the last year, after Provincial Auditor Laing had passed them. The shortage is said to be a little over \$800. Edwin Huber has been appointed acting clerk.

City Judge Will Cummings, of Chattanooga, accompanied by his wife, recently rode to that city from Boise (Ida.) on his automobile. The distance covered was about 3,000 miles.

The residents of Rio Janeiro and of Buenos Ayres are keen rivals and the latter have just voted to spend \$15,000,000 more in beautifying their city. Already it is one of the most magnificent cities in the world, and great sums have been spent in broadening streets and putting up public buildings.