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Children's Silk and Embroidery Headwear

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Silk, Lace and Embroidery Bonnets

your choice of all worth up to \$1.50 each for
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MILITARY FEATHER POMPONS

White, Alice, Blue, Brown, Navy,
Grey and Green, \$1.00 each

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15 cents each

Marr Millinery Co.

Corner Union and Coburg Streets

The Midnight Guest

By FRED M. WHITE

Author of "The Crimson Blind," "The Corner House," etc.

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(Continued.)

"December 21st, 1887. The last chapter in my book is by far the most brilliant and searching which I have yet added to that fascinating volume. Whatever Carotta suffers in the present, she shall go down to posterity as the martyr of her sex. I will place her on a pinnacle as high as my own. Indeed, I was almost sorry when I had to tell her the story of the love-letter, and how I had been playing on her feelings all these months. At the same time, I looked forward to the explanation, because I knew that it would open up to me a fresh phase of womanly nature. And I confess that it did with a vengeance. Carotta turned pale. She stood there looking as if she were filled with the greatest physical agony, her eyes filled with tears which did not fall. I don't know how many days it is since she spoke to me last, but certainly it must be upwards of a fortnight. This is not exactly what I expected. It is only when a woman talks that one can judge of how the experiment is progressing. Tomorrow, all being well, I am going to adopt a new scheme which I hope will have the desired effect."

December 22nd, 1887. Our little Vera has disappeared. Evidently she has been kidnapped with a view of a reward. The whole neighborhood is up in arms, and my wife is distracted. It has often been a favorite theory of mine that every man takes a second place in a woman's affections as soon as her first child is born. I look back now with a vivid recollection of the early days when I first met Carotta. I look back to her passionate love scenes, and her declarations that I should be first with her, then and always. Even though I was very much enamoured, I had my doubts as to whether she was in a position to debate the matter clearly. The time has come to put the question to a test, and thus it became necessary for Vera to disappear. I might say at once that my theory has been vindicated to the letter. I now know that Carotta cares far more for Vera than she does for me. The reflection is not soothing to one's vanity, but there it is. There is a wildness and intensity in her grief, which she never would have experienced had she been brought home to her in the last stage of dissolution. I must keep this up. I must work this phase as long as it lasts, which will not be an indefinite time, because I must not drive my patient too far. She begins to show signs of collapse already. I think at the end of a week I must have Vera brought back again. By the expiration of that time, I fancy I can add another chapter of my remarkable book."

Walter stopped for a moment, his voice was full of loathing and disgust. An honest indignation almost choked him. I saw now that his anger and contempt were reflected on the face of Ravenspur. "Do you want me to read any further," he said, "or is that sufficient? Shall I tell you, for instance, what happened after this inhuman wretch brought his child home again? Shall I tell you of other tortures and tyrannies, and how this second rejoices in the fact that his neighbors like him and pity him because he is married to a bad-tempered woman, who makes his life a hell? That is the note that runs all through this extraordinary diary. The man uses it as a weapon to play upon the feelings of his wife. If you are not yet satisfied I will pick out—"

"No, no," Ravenspur cried, as he rose to his feet. "I have heard enough, and more than enough. Flavio must have been a madman; and yet I regarded him as one of the best and noblest of men. I never dreamt he had an enemy. I never knew anybody say a word against him. And to think that a man of the world like myself should be deceived in this way! Everything is now growing wonderfully clear before my eyes, Walter. I can even understand why the Countess left her daughter behind her. Fancy suffering all that trouble and humiliation to find, later on, that the child you had

done so much for was likely to turn out as her father had done! In the last ten minutes you have proved that I was wrong, and the Countess was right; and yet it seemed to me that I was justified in my actions. I don't know what steps I can take to convince that unhappy woman that I acted for the best. At any rate, I must make a beginning before I go to bed tonight."

Ravenspur took up the volume and went down the stairs. In the drawing-room, the Countess, Mrs. Delahay, and Vera were still seated, talking earnestly together. Ravenspur crossed the room to the Countess's side and held out the book. "Do you know what this contains?" he asked. "I suppose you have read it from cover to cover with a shudder."

"One moment," the Countess said. "There is another, and yet more painful thing to confess. I understand from your nephew that the police think that they have a most important clue to the murder of Louis Delahay. The police are all wrong. It is incredible to me that they have not discovered the truth before; that they have not blundered on it. Surely you can guess who it is who is responsible for the death of my poor sister's husband?"

"I am afraid," Ravenspur murmured, "that I cannot—"

"Not even after it was known that you were at work in the studio that night? No, unless perhaps—good heavens, you don't mean to say Silva?"

"Nobody else. The man tracked you to Fitzjohn Square. There was not one of your movements that he did not know. But come this way. I dare say the nurse will not mind us talking to the patient for a few moments alone. You shall hear Silva confirm what I have said to you."

Ravenspur stumbled to his feet. He was dazed and numbed with surprise; and yet the more he came to think of it, the more plausible it seemed. No, the nurse had no objection. It would not harm the patient. He was very near to his end now. Weak as he was, his eyes gleamed as he caught sight of Lord Ravenspur, the old wolfish look on his face.

"We have been mistaken, my dear Silva," the Countess said. "Lord Ravenspur has been one of my best friends if I had only known it. He was deceived by my husband, as hundreds of others were. His lordship was led to believe that the Count was a martyr to a dreadful wife, a woman incapable of looking after a child. The kidnapping of my daughter was part of his vengeance upon me, so that he could reach me from the other side of the grave. Everything has been explained, the diary has been read by Lord Ravenspur, and he has forgiven you, he has come to your bedside to say so before you—"

"Die," Silva said, with an effort. "Curse his forgiveness. If I could stand up now—"

He could say no more, the malignant hate, the fire of madness, still gleamed in his dark eyes. He would hold the same tradition to the end. There was no chance of anything like a reconciliation here.

"I expected nothing else," the Countess said sadly. "Only a Corsican could understand his feelings. It is his blood, his religion. But if you can't forgive, my poor Silva, you can confess. It may be the means of saving an innocent life. It was you who were responsible for the death of Mr. Delahay?"

Silva nodded quite coolly. There was an upward curve of his shoulders that was very expressive. It was like one who confesses to a mistake.

(To be continued.)

Several cases of pocket picking have occurred in Detroit recently, and the police of that city blame the gang of "dips" who follow the race meets. One man was robbed of a purse containing \$275 while riding on a street car.

A typhoid fever survey to determine the means, aside from domestic water supplies, by which this disease is transmitted, is to be conducted in Pittsburgh at the expense of the Russell Sage fund.

Siam has an area of 300,000 square miles.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



ON THE GOLF LINKS.

Bright patches of color on the fashionable golf links this summer are the pretty linen jumper frocks, which the feminine golf enthusiast is wearing. White, of course, is always worn, and looks charming against the green background of the links; so, also, does the delicate blue or buff. Both these colors are seen in pretty jumper frocks that are sometimes trimmed with hand embroidery done in white to correspond with the white lingerie guimpes of lace embroidery or dainty lingerie material.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

TRIP TO THE SOUDAN AT THE NICKEL TODAY

The Nickel has a sterling feature for today and tomorrow—several in fact—but one especially good one, A Trip In The Soudan, that far-off territory which sprang into such prominence when Lord Kitchener took hold of it. The customs of the natives, their work and play make great sightseeing for stay-at-homes. For the first time in several months the Nickel will show another Pathe colored transformation picture, The Magic Dice, a bewildering thing. The exceedingly funny Edison farce "Skinny's Finish" is a long picture that deals with the love affairs of the living skeleton in a circus side-show. The Lost Ball is a trick photo by Pathe Freres with a novelty chase. Altogether there is variety and real merit in this programme, and with Miss Foley's fine singing and Mr. Gurney's excellent tenor, the orchestra, etc., another two days of cheap but good entertainment is assured.

DECLARE OTTAWA WILL GO TORY

Civil Service Vote Will be Alienated Owing to Failure to Give Salary Increases.

(Ottawa Citizen.) If the government were to bring on an election in Ottawa about this time the chances of its carrying either of the two seats would be lowered to the irreducible minimum. The civil service vote which is a very potent influence in political contests here has been alienated by reason of the government's failure to give to the civil service a general increase of salary.

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Siam has an area of 300,000 square miles.

All Women

should assist Nature at those times when the system is upset, the nervous tone low and a feeling of depression or languor exists. An experience of over 50 years warrants the statement that no medicine gives such prompt relief as

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

GET RIGHT TO WORK ON THE MARSH CREEK PROJECT

Plan for the Proposed Dam Submitted to Meeting of Citizens Last Evening—Committee Will Estimate Cost.

A meeting called by W. Frank Hatheway, M.P.P., to consider the question of placing a dam in the Marsh creek, was held in the Victoria rink last evening. Between twenty and twenty-five people were present. At the opening of the meeting Charles Nevins read a letter from Mr. Hatheway, in which he mentioned that he had been called to Hampton by the illness of his daughter and apologized for his absence. Ex-Mayor Sears was then voted to the chair and Mr. Nevins was appointed secretary.

A plan prepared by William Murdoch was laid before the meeting and the various points in connection with the proposal were explained. After a general discussion, a committee, consisting of Mr. Murdoch, Mr. Hatheway, Mr. Murdoch, Mr. Nevins, J. E. Wilson, M.P.P., R. J. Wilkins, and H. C. Page, was appointed to see the property owners and obtain an estimate of cost and other details. The committee's report will be submitted at a meeting to be held at the call of the chair. In the course of the discussion, Mr. Wilson mentioned that Hon. John Morley, chief commissioner of public works, accompanied by A. R. Wetmore, the provincial engineer, was coming to confer with the city engineer on proposed improvements to the Marsh bridge. They will also look into the question of responsibility for keeping the aboulevard in repair.

After the meeting, the committee, accompanied by Mr. Murdoch to the approximate site of the dam, which it is proposed to place opposite the centre of the Marsh bridge and near the spot where the creek turns east. Should this site be selected it would leave sufficient area between the dam and the bridge for the sewage to be discharged.

PERSONALS

Lieutenant Governor Tweedie is at the Royal. Hon. D. V. Landry, commissioner of agriculture, was at the Victoria yesterday.

Harry McGibbon, of New York, formerly of this city, who has been spending the past few weeks in St. John, will leave this morning for a trip up the river.

T. C. Carter, of Andover, is registered at the Victoria.

M. Macdonald, of St. Stephen, was at the Victoria yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Knox, of Knoxwood, Alabama, arrived here yesterday and will spend the summer with their daughter, Mrs. E. W. McCready.

Miss Lillian Sheehan, of Westmount (P. Q.), arrived in the city yesterday and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Sheehan, Summer street.

Dr. Brydson-Jack and A. C. Brydson-Jack, of Vancouver, are in the city.

Rev. Howard Sprague, D.D., of Sackville, passed through the city last evening en route to St. Stephen.

Channing G. Lawrence, curate at Oak Point church for the summer, was in the city yesterday.

R. J. Adams and daughter have returned after a trip to Campbellton and the North shore.

Edmund Brees arrived yesterday on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. I. J. D. Landry.

George D. Prescott, M.P.P., and wife, of Albert, are at the Dufferin.

Rev. Arthur C. Archibald, B.D., of Brockton (Mass.), passed through the city yesterday on his way to Nova Scotia to visit friends.

H. P. Timmerman, of the C. P. R., Montreal, was in the city for a few hours yesterday.

Sheriff O'Brien, of Northumberland County, is at the Royal.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bergen, of New York, arrived by the steamer Governor Cobb yesterday afternoon and are the guests of Mrs. C. H. Peters, Leinster street.

Mrs. E. Tiffin, of Moncton, is registered at the Royal.

C. W. Elderkin, of Advocate (N. S.), was registered at the Dufferin yesterday.

Mrs. James Lowell, accompanied by her sisters, Miss Jessie and Maggie Lawson, and aunt, Mrs. Vanburg, of Boston, arrived yesterday on the steamer Calvin Austin.

Frank Reavey, representing Slater & Palmer, of London (Eng.), is at the Royal.

More than ever, 'dishonorable and disreputable pharmaceutical concerns are flooding the market with cheap and worthless preparations designed to be imitations of Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY.

Some of these are even labelled "Extract of Wild Strawberry," "Wild Strawberry Compound," etc., in the hope that the public may be deceived and led to purchase them, thinking they are getting the genuine Dr. FOWLER'S.

Are you willing to risk your health—perhaps your life, to these no name, no reputation, likely dangerous, so called Strawberry Extracts.

For sixty-three years Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY has been used in thousands of families for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Summer Complaint, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bowel Complaints.

Do not let the dishonest or unscrupulous dealer humbug you into accepting one of these cheap substitutes, to the detriment of your health and gain to his pocket.

Ask for Dr. FOWLER'S and insist on being supplied with it. See that the name The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont., is on the wrapper. Price 35 cents.

To-Morrow Morning

AT 8.30 A. M.

At The Union

there will be a busy crowd of happy Clothing and Furnishings buyers.

Store closed all day today to get everything in readiness for their Great Mid-Summer Sale.

AT THE Union Clothing Co.

26-28 Charlotte Street, opposite City Market
ALEX. CORBET, Mgr.

For a Moderate Price

the discriminating woman gets in



THE TRU-FIT SHOE

the style, the comfort and the wear that it is impossible to get in any other shoe except at a very much higher price.

The experience and skill of the largest makers

of fine shoes in Canada go into "Tru-Fits,"

along with good, honest leather.

They are handsome—dressy—comfortable—durable. Plenty of choice in style and leather.

Ask your dealer to show you a pair of "Tru-Fits." Then ask him the price and use your own judgment.

Ames-Holden Limited, St. John, N.B.

Boots and Shoes AT BARGAIN PRICES

Men's Tan Lace Boots \$2.25 Boots \$1.59

Men's Dongola Lace Boots \$2.25 Boots \$1.49

Men's Canvas Shoes \$1.50 Shoes 79c.

Men's Blucher Oxford Shoes, Patent \$3, \$2.19

Childs' White Canvas Shoes size 10 only 49c

These are only a few of the many bargains we are offering. Every Shoe in stock is marked down fully

Twenty Per Cent

Men's, Boys', Womens' Misses and Childrens

Boots and Shoes at big cut prices

Come and Shoe the whole family and save money

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BREAD - BAKER'S "WANTS"

You WANT uniform results from the Baking;

You WANT loaves that look Appetizing;

You WANT Bread that makes Tasty Eating;

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PURITY FLOUR

Milled only from the very choicest Manitoba Hard Wheat in the finest equipped mills in the world.

Ask your Grocer for it to-day.

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MILLS AT WINNIPEG GODEFRICH AND BRANDON

