A Dainty

One-Piece Combination Garment

Corset Cover, Skirt, Drawers

¶ All made from Nainsook, trimmed with neat patterns of lace and embroidery, no bands, no tapes or buttons to annoy, an absolute necessity to a well fitted form. To introduce this Combination Garment

H. G. MARR

163 UNION STREET AND
168 MAIN STREET, MONCTON

Will sell them for a few days for **$1.00 per Garment**

Good value at $1.50 and $2.00. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

The KING OF DIAMONDS

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of:
"The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.
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(Continued.)

Nevertheless, the Jew made an effort to preserve his tottering dignity.

"Do you think," he said, "that you are behaving properly in treating a man of my position in such a way in his own office?"

In his own office—that was the sting of it.

The head of the firm of Isaacstein & Co., of London, Amsterdam and Kimberley, to be bearded in such fashion in his own particular shrine! Why, the thing was monstrous!

Philip looked him squarely in the eyes.

"Mr. Isaacstein," he said, calmly, "have you forgotten that you caused me to be arrested as a thief and dragged, handcuffed, through the open streets by a policeman? I have spent five days in jail because of you. At the moment when I was praising your honesty you were conveying secret signals to your clerks in the belief that I was something worse than a pickpocket. Was your treatment of me so free from blame at our first meeting as to serve as a model at the second?"

The chair was creaking now continuously the Jew swung from side to side during this lecture. He strove hard to restrain himself, but the feverish excitement of Saturday returned with greater intensity than ever. He jumped up, and Philip imagined for a second that robbery with violence was imminent.

'Confound it all, boy!" yelled the merchant, "what was I to do when a ragged loafer like you came in and showed me a diamond worth a thousand pounds and told me he had dozens, hundreds, more like it? Did you expect me to risk standing in the dock by your side? Who could have given fairer evidence in your behalf than I did? Who proved that you could not have stolen the stones? Whom have you to thank for being at liberty now, but the expert who swore that no such diamonds had been seen before in this world?"

Philip waited until the man's passion had exhausted itself. Then he went on coolly:

"That is your point of view, I suppose. Mine is that you could have satisfied yourself concerning all those points without sending me to prison. However, this discussion is beside the present question. Will you buy my diamonds?"

Isaacstein recovered his seat. He wiped his face vigorously, but the trading instinct conquered his fury.

"Yes," he snapped. "How much do you want for them?"

"I notice that their value steadily increases. The first time you saw this diamond"—and he held up the stone originally exhibited to the Jew—"you said it was worth six or seven hundred pounds. To-day you name a thousand. However, I will take your own valuation for this unimportant collection, and accept fifty thousand pounds."

"Oh, you will, will you! And how will you have it, in notes or gold?"

He could not help this display of cheap sarcasm. The situation was losing its annoyance; the humor of it was beginning to dawn on him. When his glance rested more critically on Philip, the boy's age the poverty of his circumstances, the whole fantastic incongruity of the affair, forced his recognition.

Not unprepared for such a retort, Philip gathered the stones together, and twisted the ends of the paper. Evidently the parcel was going back into his pocket. He glanced at a clock, too, which ticked solemnly over the office door.

"Here, what are you doing?" cried Isaacstein.

"Going to some one who will deal with me in a reasonable manner. It is not very late yet. I suppose there are plenty of firms like yours in Hatton Garden, or I can go back to Mr. Wilson——"

"Sit down. Sit down," growled the Jew vainly striving to cloak his nervousness by a show of grim jocosity. "I never saw such a boy in my life. You are touchy as gunpowder. I was only joking."

"I am not joking, Mr. Isaacstein. Your price is my price—fifty thousand pounds."

"Do you think I carry that amount of money in my purse?" demanded Isaacstein, striving desperately to think out some means whereby he could get Philip into more amiable mood, when, perchance, the true story of the gems might be revealed.

"No," was the answer. "Even if you gave it to me I should not take it away. I want you to advance, say fifty pounds, to-day. I require clothes—and other things. Then, to-morrow, you can bring me to a bank, and pay a portion of the purchase price to my credit, giving me at the same time written promise to pay the remainder within a week, or a month—any reasonable period, in fact."

The diamond merchant was quickly becoming serious, methodical, as he listened. This business-like proposal was the one thing needed to restore his bewildered faculties.

"Tell me, boy," he said, "who has been advising you?"

"No one."

"Do you mean to say you came here today to trade with me without consulting any other person?"

"I certainly told Mr. Abingdon I was coming, and I feel that I can always return to him for any advice if I am in a difficulty, but the offer I have just made is my own."

Watching Isaacstein's face was an interesting operation to Philip. Under ordinary conditions he might as well expect to find emotion depicted in a pound of butter as in that oily countenance, with its set expression molded by years of sharp dealings. But today the man was startled out of all accustomed grooves of business. He was confronted with a problem so novel that his experience was not wide enough to embrace it.

So Philip caught a gleam of resentment at the introduction of the magistrate's name, and he instantly resolved to see Mr. Abingdon again at the earliest opportunity.

"Oh, he treated you kindly today, did he?" snarled Isaacstein.

"Yes, most kindly."

"You don't drink, I suppose?" broke in the other, abruptly.

"No. I am only a boy of fifteen, and do not need stimulants."

He was favored with a sharp glance at this remark, but he bent over his diamonds again and began to examine them, one by one. He knew that the action was tantalizing to his companion, and that is why he did it.

Isaacstein went to a sideboard and poured out a stiff glass of brandy. He swallowed it as an ordinary person takes an oyster.

"That's better," he said, returning to his desk. "Now we can get to close quarters. Hand over the stones."

Philip did nothing of the sort.

"Why?" he inquired, blandly. "You know all about them. You can hardly want to examine them so frequently."

"Confound it!" cried Isaacstein, growing red with renewed impatience, "what more can I do than agree to your terms?"

"I asked you for an advance of fifty pounds. I said nothing about leaving the diamonds in your charge. Pleas listen to me. I make no unreasonable demands. If you wish to keep the stones now you must first write me a letter stating the agreement between us. If it is right I will give you the diamonds. If it is not according to my ideas you must alter it."

"Do you think I mean to swindle you?"

"I have no views on that point. I am only telling you what my conditions are."

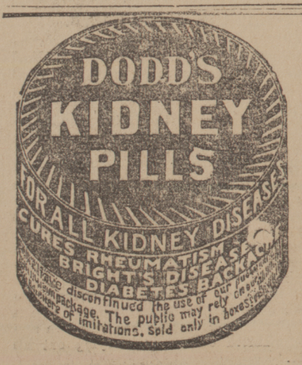
Isaacstein sat back in his chair and regarded Philip fixedly and with as much calmness as he could summon to his aid. A ray of sunshine illumined a bald patch on the top of his head, and the boy found himself idly speculating on developments in the Jew's future life. The man, on his part, was seeking to read the boy's inscrutable character, but the fixity of Philip's gaze at his denuded crown disconcerted him again.

"What are you looking at?" he demanded, suddenly.

"I was wondering how you will look when you go to heaven, Mr. Isaacstein," was the astounding reply.

(To be Continued.)

The steamer Uniform is to sail today from Dalhousie for Brow Head, for orders.



Fashion Hint for Times Readers



THE SUMMER GIRL'S OUTING HAT IS SIMPLE.

The simplicity of the summer girl's outing hat is its chief charm. Some of the smartest of them are of the Rough Rider or cowboy shape, developed in the softest and finest of tan, white of champagne felt. To be cool and practical, however, such hats are best in a reddish or madder shade of brown. These may be relieved with a white silk ribbon. The light hats have crown bands matching the shade of the outing skirt and necktie. These shapes are ideal for motoring purposes, as a chiffon veil joined for a quarter yard through its centre where it covers the hat's crown, but having four ends, will keep the headgear in place, protect the hair from blowing and protect the complexion and eyes from dust.

WANT FNTERPRISE FOUNDRY IN ST. JOHN

Board of Trade Committee Ask President Foster to Take Matter up With Mayor.

A committee of the board of trade consisting of J. A. Likely, H. B. Schofield and T. H. Estabrooks, who are looking into the question of offering inducements to the Enterprise Foundry Company to establish their works here, have sent a recommendation to W. E. Foster, the president, suggesting that he should communicate with the mayor in order that the matter may be taken up by the common council without delay.

Among the details considered of most importance are the selection of a site and an offer from the city of a fixed rate of assessment.

It is understood that the company will require several acres of land and that and that easy access to a railroad must be available. The committee are said to have in view several sites which might be found suitable. It is the intention of the committee to make every effort to have the foundry built in St. John.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

AT THE NICKEL

When St. John people will leave their warm, cosy homes and brave the elements to attend an entertainment there must be real merit in the attraction. Those who took in the Nickel last evening and yesterday afternoon forgot all about the inclement ont-of-doors and laughed to the point of uproariousness over the dilemma of the collegian Jack DuBois of Cornell University, who was sadly mixed up in his love affairs, despite the heroic efforts of his chum, Arty Astorbilt, to palm himself off as Jack's sister. The pictures were by the Edison Company, and the vocal accompaniments by the excellent Humanov Company, with which the reliable old Nickel is delighting its friends. The comedietta abounds in laughing material—in fact it is a regular whirlwind of merriment from start to finish, particularly in the scenes between Fanny Shaw's father and the make-believe sister (Arty). This second production of the Humanov Company is an even stronger card than The Two Orphans.

This afternoon there will be a big matinee for the ladies and children and, with fine weather, the theatre will be crowded from 2 until 6. It must be remembered the programme undergoes a change every day, new motion pictures being introduced. The Humanov act is twice weekly, the plain pictures every day, the songs twice weekly. Miss Foley and Mr. Gurney are having great success with their new songs and the orchestra's little aides to the Humanov Company are much appreciated for their daintiness.

AT THE PRINCESS

An entire change of programme will take place at the Princess Theatre today. Four new pictures will be shown, giving the latest dramatic and comedy subjects. These films have been especially selected for the rest of the week and are sure to please; Harry Newcombe will be heard in the latest illustrated songs.

NO ANXIETY ABOUT HIM

Edward Irvine, who had been visiting relatives in Carleton, was reported missing since Saturday, but at the home of his brother, Frank Irvine, in Carleton, it was said last evening that there was no anxiety whatever about him. His home is in Oldtown (Me.), and he intended to visit his mother in Florenceville and likely arrived back in Oldtown on Wednesday night.

It was said at the house that, contrary to a published statement, his brother had not been making inquiries about him and there was no alarm.

The tug James Reid, owned by the Reid Wrecking Company, of Sarnia, is at Charlottetown (P. E. I.), and will go to Cable Head to try to float the steamer Turret Bell. The same company have the contract for floating the steamer Lady Eileen.

The quarterly meeting of St. Andrew's Society was held last night. The committee appointed to secure new rooms reported that they had been so far unsuccessful in their search. After some discussion they were instructed to continue their work.

HORSE BELONGED TO FAIRVILLE MAN

Horse and Buggy Found in Rothesay Was James Seeley's Preberty.

It was learned yesterday that the horse and buggy found by Senator Domville's man near the senator's residence in Rothesay on Tuesday, as told in the Telegraph, were the property of James Seeley, Fairville livery stable keeper. He has recovered them.

On Monday Mr. Seeley hired the rig to three men named Ross, Clark and Hanson, three Carleton men. They drove to Spruce Lake and Hanson says he returned after they had gone a short distance. Clark and Ross, it is believed later drove to Rothesay and there abandoned the horse and took the train to Moncton.

Hanson, who is employed on the dredge Beaver, was arrested Wednesday afternoon by Policeman Lawson on a warrant taken out by Mr. Seeley. He was given his liberty on $250 bail being given for his appearance on Saturday.

Mr. Seeley said last evening that the horse had evidently been over-driven and it was his intention to push an action against those who hired the horse from him. He does not believe that Ross and Clark have left the city. He declined to say whether or not he would drop the case against Hanson, now that he has recovered his team.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Hannah Wells

J. S. Flaglor, of the post office service, Thursday received word of the death of Mrs. Hannah Wells, his wife's mother, which occurred yesterday at Bayfield, Westmorland county. Mrs. Wells was more than eighty years of age but had the use of her faculties to a remarkable degree for one of her age. She was blessed with a jovial disposition, took a keen interest in the events of the day and was the best of good company. News of her death will be read with regret by friends here as well as in Westmorland and Albert counties.

Mrs. Wells was a native of Bayfield and was the wife of Magistrate A. C. A. Wells, who died some eighteen years ago She had made her home for some time with her son, Judge W. W. Wells of Moncton and spent last winter with her daughters, Mrs. J. S. Flaglor and Mrs. O. J. McCully here. In June, Mrs. Wells went to Bayfield to visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Lane. Recent word was that she was in her usual good health and the news came as a great shock.

Mrs. Wells is survived by the following children: Judge Wells, of Moncton; Thornton Wells, of Glace Bay; Mrs. J. S. Flaglor, of St. John; Mrs. O. J. McCully, wife of Dr. McCully, formerly of St. John but now of Moncton; and there are also the following brothers and sisters—Matthew Wall, of Bayfield; Gilbert Wall, of St. Stephen; Richard Wall, of Stoneham, Mass.; Edward Wall, of Medford, Mass.; Mrs. John Lane, Mrs. Treen and Miss Sarah Wall, of Bayfield. Mrs. Flaglor is in Westfield but will go to Bayfield today.

It is a remarkable fact that Mrs. Wells was one of thirteen children and there was not a break in the family until the death of the youngest at the age of forty-two.

Miss Mary A. Hennessey

The death of Miss Mary A. Hennessey, daughter of the late David Hennessey, occurred at her mother's residence, 57 Dorchester street Thursday morning. Miss Hennessey had been ill for a few days and her death came as a shock to her relatives and friends. She is survived by her mother, one sister, Miss Kate A. Hennessey, and two brothers, Garrett and David, all of this city. The funeral will be held on Sunday at 2.30 o'clock.

To stop any pain, anywhere in 20 minutes, simply take just one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Pain means congestion—blood pressure—that is all. Dr. Shoop's Headache—or Pink Pain Tablets—will quickly coax blood pressure away from pain centers. After that, pain is gone. Headache, Neuralgia, painful periods with women, etc., get instant help. 20 Tablets 25c. Sold by All Druggists.

The Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. may be invited to meet in St. John next year. Officers of the order have been looking around to see if suitable arrangements for the meetings can be made.

C. B. Pidgeon's

Greatest Clearance Sale Closes To-morrow

As a fitting climax to the greatest and most successful special sale event in the history of our career, we will offer for to-morrow the same list of bargains as in yesterday's extraordinary Friday specials.

One small lot of Men's Fine Dress Trousers, formerly reduced from $3.00 to 2.18 now for final clearance **$1.98**
Another assorted lot of $2.00 Work Trousers, formerly $1.95, now **$1.28.**
Our great special $2.25 Boys' two-piece suit, formerly reduced to $1.88, now **$1.68.**
Extra special Men's Outing Trousers **$1.98.**
Several hundred pairs of Men's Black Calf Boots, formerly reduced to $1.48, 1.68 and 1.88, now all go at **$1.28.**
About 20 dozen Men's assorted styles Boots and Low Shoes, formerly reduced to $2.38, 2.48 and 2.58, now **$1.98.**
Extra quality Work Shirts **38c.**
Men's Fine Negligee Shirts at **48c and 58c.**
Extra Special Balbriggan Underwear **28c.**
Special 70c Men's Underwear, now **48c.**
Finest $1.28 Natural Wool Underwear **78c.**
Extra Special Black Cotton Half Hose **9c**
Very special values in Black Cashmere Half Hose at **18c, 28c and 38c**
Regular 25c Silk Ties go at 2 for **25c**
Finest 35c Silk Reversible Ties 2 for **35c**
Men's high quality $17.50 Suits, formerly reduced to $12.98, now go at **$11.98 and $10.98**
Our popular $13.50 Suits are now cut down in price to **$8.48**
Men's finest $8.50 Suits, for final clearance go at **$4.98 and 3.98**
Men's Straw Hats go at half and less than half former prices.
Women's Shoes in all styles of shapes and leathers are reduced in prices lower than one half our competitors' prices.
Don't fail to take advantage of these remarkable bargains early to-morrow.

This Sale positively closes to-morrow. Thousands of small lots, too small to advertise, will be featured at less than half price.

C. B. PIDGEON

Corner Main and Bridge Streets

LECTURE ON ELECTRICITY

Thomas H. Day's Lecture in Board of Trade Rooms Last Night Was Well Attended.

The first of a series of adresses on electrical subjects was given in the board of trade rooms last evening by Thos. H. Day, electrical inspector of the Hartford board of fire underwriters and secretary of the National Electrical Inspectors' Association.

Mr. Day is brought here under the auspices of the board of trade, the New Brunswick Board of Fire Underwriters, and the electrical contractors. His address last evening was devoted to "Some Successes of Electricity," and was illustrated by more than 100 dissolving views of much interest. His practical remarks were interspersed with much spontaneous wit and humor which brought forth hearty applause from those present.

After J. N. Harvey had briefly introduced the lecturer, Mr. Day spoke of the mutual interests—the insurer and the insured—which he, as an electrical inspector represented. In the course of his address he gave a simple and concise explanation of the proper installation of motors in saw mills, wood-working rooms and other dusty places. Referring to the sparking of a motor at the brushes, Mr. Day enumerated the following reasons:

Brushes may not be set exactly at point of commutation (a position can always be found where there is no appreciable sparking and at this point brushes should be set and secured.)

Brushes may be wedged in holder.

They may not be fitted to the circumference of the commutator.

They may not have sufficient pressure on the commutator.

They may be burned on their ends.

Commutator may be rough (if so, it should be smoothed off with fine sand paper). Commutator should run smooth and true, with dark glossy surface.

A commutator bar may be loose or projecting beyond others.

The commutator may be dirty, oily, or worn out.

The motor may be overloaded.

There may be an open circuit or loose connection in the armature, which will cause a bright spark which will appear to run completely around the commutator. It may be recognized by scarring of the commutator at the point of open circuit.

The slides consisted of views of perfect and imperfect installation in Montreal, Hartford, Boston, London and Cauvery Falls, India; some being pictures of actual fires. Mr. Day also showed by means of pictures of lightning flashes that electricity was not an invention, but a discovery.

The lecturer was heartily applauded at the close of his able adress. This afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, Mr. Day will speak in the board of trade rooms on "The electrical inspector at work," and will have with him many objects of interest to illustrate his subject.

Weak women should try Dr. Shoop's Night Cure. These soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories go direct to the seat of these weaknesses. My "Book No. 4 For Women" contains many valuable hints to women, and it is free. Ask Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., to mail it. Ask the Doctor in strictest confidence, any questions you wish answered. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is sold by All Druggists.

The annual meeting of the N. B. Railway Company was not held yesterday afternoon, owing to the absence of Robert Meighen, of Montreal, the president. Adjournment was made until September.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Knights of Columbus Property Company, Limited, called for last night, was postponed because of the absence of officers from the city.

PHILADELPHIA NOW HAS THE FINEST SUBWAY IN THE WORLD

(Philadelphia Inquirer.)

Five thousand persons, including the city's officials, representative citizens, and some of the foremost engineers of the country, yesterday formed themselves into a jury of view to pass judgment upon the completed subway.

And their unanimous verdict was that Philadelphia now has the finest subterranean transit system in the world, bar none.

It was as if Aladdin's wonderful lamp had been rubbed anew, drawing the curtain and revealing the marvels of engineering skill and workmanship.

While the city's population had been walking and trolley-riding above, a new world was being constructed below.

The five thousand persons who went down into that new world at noon yesterday found that it was more wonderful than they had ever dreamed. It was virtually a city underground.

Those who had fixed ideas of the value of subways, based upon experience in other cities, showed amazement as keen as those who had never been in a subway before.

The best features of the subways of New York and Boston, for instance, paled before the remarkable ingenuity with which Philadelphia's $20,000,000 tube and elevated has been constructed. Nor is an explanation for this wanting, for the best points from all other systems were embodied in the plans for Philadelphia's system.

"It is the greatest thing in the world," said one of the company. "New York and Boston have nothing to equal it. Their subways do not compare with our's for convenience. Think of it—down at Eighth street there are three big department stores and access can be had to every one of them under ground. A bridge permits persons to cross the tracks of the elevated from one side to the other, and a person in Strawbridge's, Gimbels' or Lit's can easily reach one of the other store."

Mayor Reyburn tells tersely Subway's advantages as follows:

"It will serve as a great artery leading to all sections, north, east, south and west. It will revolutionise the city's transportation facilities. It will save the people time and money. It will permit of suburbanites to reach the centre of the city almost as soon as city residents, under the old trolley system, formerly reached the shopping district. Our stores will reap benefits today unknown to them. It marks a new period for Philadelphia—a period of advancement. It has all the best features of other subways. The cleanliness of the subway, the minimizing of danger and the good air are points which will speak in favor of further subway construction. It is a big stride in Philadelphia's period of progress."

First work on the subway was begun five years ago. Its entire cost is approximated at $20,000,000. 67,600 cubic yards of concrete were used. 12,620,000 pounds of steel and iron were used. 400,000 cubic yards of earth were excavated from Market street. Actual work on the East Market street subway—from the City hall to Front street—was started June 4, 1906. It was opened to general traffic on Monday, August 3, 1908.

QUEBEC CELEBRATION WILL YIELD A SURPLUS

A Quebec despatch to the Toronto Globe says: The Tercentenary celebration was not only a magnificent success in all respects, but likewise in the financial outcome. In conversation with Mr. Courtney, the treasurer of the Parliamentary grant of $300,000, he informed your correspondent that the expenditure would not only come within the grant, but there would be left a good surplus to go into the battlefields fund.

From another source it was learned that the financial committee were now in a position to know that when all outstanding accounts were paid all the committees in connection with the grand fetes would have a surplus. The pageantry alone will give a surplus of about $50,000, that will also go to the battlefields fund. This, it is said, will loosen the Provincial Government's grants and the civic grants to fall into the treasury of the battlefields fund.

THE GOVERNOR COBB IN AN ELECTRICAL STORM

The Eastern Steamship Company's steamer Governor Cobb, Captain Thompson, arrived from Boston via Maine ports yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, after a very stormy passage.

About 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning the steamer encountered a very heavy thunder and lightning storm, which continued for some time and it seemed to follow the vessel on her course. At times the lightning was very vivid but no damage was done to the steamer.

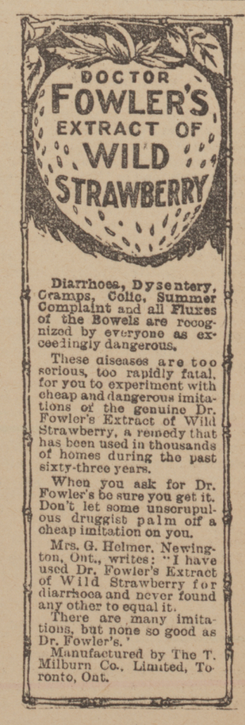
On the passage between Portland and Eastport on Wednesday night until Thursday morning it blew a strong southeast gale with a heavy cross sea running. At times it was very rough but the Cobb again proved herself to be an excellent sea boat, and Capt. Thompson brought her through it all without any mishap. The 150 passengers hardly knew that there had been a heavy storm on.

The Cobb had a big freight for Eastport and this port.

Some people want only the best, but the happiest are those who make the best of what they have.

At a meeting of the N. B. Military Veterans' Association last night it was decided to have the annual excursion on Tuesday, Aug. 25, to the Willows on the Kennebecasis. They will go on the steamer Hampton from Indiantown. Dinner will be served at the Willows by J. H. Flewelling.

Rev. J. James McCaskill, of St. John, Rev. C. Robinson Sharpe, of Plaster Rock, and Rev. Dismas J. LeBlanc, of Buctouche, have been registered to solemnize marriage.



Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Summer Complaint and all Fluxes of the Bowels are recognized by everyone as exceedingly dangerous.

These diseases are too serious, too rapidly fatal, for you to experiment with cheap and dangerous imitations of the genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, a remedy that has been used in thousands of homes during the past sixty-three years.

When you ask for Dr. Fowler's be sure you get it. Don't let some unscrupulous druggist palm off a cheap imitation on you.

Mrs. G. Helmer, Newington, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for diarrhoea and never found any other to equal it.

There are many imitations, but none so good as Dr. Fowler's.

Manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.