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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.)

She could not hear a sound in the house. Doubtless Silva had retired long ago. Perhaps he was asleep by this time. As to the servants, they were probably not returning till an early hour in the morning. Vera calculated that the house was sufficiently far from London to make a return after the theatre impossible. She was not going to risk it. If Silva caught her attempting to escape she could only return to her room again. She changed her dress rapidly. In the pocket of her skirt she placed a box of matches and a night-light, which she found on the dressing-table. To get through the trap was a matter of a moment. With the aid of a match she found the top of the iron ladder, and when she had let herself down she came at length, as she had expected, to the top of the servants' staircase. The house was absolutely quiet, and plunged in darkness. Vera scarcely dared to breathe, till, at length, she found herself in the hall. It was tense and nervous work, and the girl was trembling from head to foot. She hardly dared to touch the bolts. She drew them back a fraction at a time. Then she slid off the chain; the links clicked together with a noise that sounded in the girl's ears almost like a pistol shot. She turned this handle hurriedly. One moment more and she would be in the garden.

The disappointment was swift and cruel. The door was locked, and the key was not there. Evidently this was no way of escape. After the first feeling of despair Vera shot the bolts back, and put up the chain once more. It was no use trying the back door, for that would probably be locked, and the key gone. The only possible exit was by way of one of the windows on the ground floor. But here again Vera was doomed to disappointment, for every door was fastened and every key had vanished.

Vera blew out her night-light, and crept softly up the stairs again. She wondered if it were possible to open one of the bedroom windows and leap to the ground. Trembling in every limb she groped her way into one of the rooms, the door of which was open. Once more she ventured to strike a light. There was a large table with paper and pens and ink. The walls were lined with books. A strong current of air came in from somewhere; then Vera realized that one of the windows was open. There was a balcony beyond, and on to this she stepped, trying to measure with her eye the distance to the ground. But it was too dark for that. The risk was too great to take. It was like standing on the edge of a precipice. Vera drew back with a shudder. She really had not the courage for such a desperate venture. It would be far better for her to remain where she was until her friends came to her assistance.

With this thought uppermost in her mind Vera turned back to the room again. A sudden gust of air from the open window extinguished the night-light. It was just as well, for almost at the same instant another door opened on the landing, and a shaft of brilliant light shot out. In its rays Vera could see Silva and another man who was a stranger to her. Silva appeared to be in high spirits. He was chatting gaily to his companion.

"Now you know exactly what I want," he said. "You are to wait by the gate till two o'clock, if necessary, and when those people come along, you are to give me the signal. If they don't come by two o'clock, then we can conclude that something has interfered with their plans, and the thing has been postponed."

"Oh, I'll do what you want," the other man said hoarsely.

"I'll see that you do," Silva went on. "I suppose those fools thought they detected me this morning. It was just as well that I followed them. But if they like to come here, they will be pretty sure of a welcome. And now I'll just come and let you out, and fasten the door behind you. It will be fun to sit

here watching till they are overhead, and then I shall have them in a fine trap. I am looking forward to it with the greatest possible pleasure. Then you had better meet me in London to-morrow, and I will give you the money I promised. Ah, my good Stevens, this is the best week's work you ever did in your life. A few more such jobs and you will be able to retire from your honorable profession."

The man addressed as Stevens smiled slyly. Vera made a note of the name; she also made a note of the man's features. Then, as the two of them went down into the hall, she slipped back to her own room again by means of the iron ladder. Her breath was coming thick and fast, but her courage had returned, and she felt braced up and ready to meet any emergency.

It was quite clear to her what was happening. As far as she herself was concerned, she was practically a prisoner. She could not get away even if she wished to. And now she had no desire to leave. Her instincts had been quite correct. Beyond all question the men on the lawn in the earlier part of the day had been her own friends. The dog had guided them here, and even at that moment they were probably on their way to effect a rescue.

But they had not been quite clever enough for Silva. He had been too suspicious to let an incident like that pass. He had appeared to bow to the inevitable, but all the same, he had followed his unwelcome visitors, and probably discovered their secret. And the worst of it was, Silva was now quite prepared for the intruders. It was impossible, too, for Vera to warn her friends. She racked her brains for some way of giving them a signal. There was only one desperate step to take, and she decided to risk it. Back once more she went until she came at length to the landing on the first floor. Her idea was to find out where Silva was hiding. There was a strong smell of cigarette smoke in the house, which appeared to come from the ground floor. There was only one thing for it, and that was to descend to the ground floor. Under the morning-room door there was just a tiny slit of light. It was here no doubt that Silva was waiting for the fray. So far as Vera could judge the morning-room was on one side of the house, so that in all probability the light would not be seen, or perhaps there were some heavy curtains or drapery over the window. From his own lips Vera knew something of what Silva's plan was. He was going to wait there till he had his enemies trapped overhead. He probably would not move till the critical moment came.

It was a desperate idea, but there was nothing else for it. Vera crept up to the little sitting-room, and hastily dashed off a few words of warning which she hoped might fall into Walter's hands. She did not doubt for a moment that he would be one of the rescuers. It seemed to her that if she placed the note on the little table with the night light behind it, and left the door open, it would be bound to attract Walter's attention. Then he would be prepared for the attack from below. There was practically no chance of Silva coming upstairs in the meantime, so that there was no reason why the little plot should fail. It was done at length, and then Vera again crept up the iron ladder to the side of the tank. But she did not return to her room. She knew that she was perfectly safe where she was. Besides, at any moment her assistance might be of the greatest value. She stood there in the pitchy darkness, the leaden moments creeping on like so many hours.

Her ears were strained to catch the slightest sound; even the trickle of a water-tap sounded like a pistol shot. A mouse behind the wainscot appeared to be making noise enough to wake the dead. Then, above the creeping silence, came a quick snap, which was like the breaking of wood. Vera's heart gave a great leap. It seemed to her that the attack was commencing in earnest.

A minute or two later and she fancied she could hear footsteps in the hall. But this she dismissed as mere fancy. She could hear the trees rustling outside as they swayed to a sudden breeze. She hoped the wind would not be strong enough to blow out her night-light. She wished now that she had closed the window.

Then she jumped with a nervous start as a door banged like the thud of artillery. She heard a quick, sharp cry, and then the laboured breathing as if two men were locked in a struggle to the death.

(To be continued.)

Two schooners loaded with piling were towed out of two rivers (N. S.) last Tuesday by the steamer "Mikado," the George D. Jenkins and Margaret B. Ruppert, both for New York.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys surely point to weak kidneys. The kidneys, like the heart, and the stomach, and the liver, are the great organs of the body. If they are weak, the body is weak. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the kidneys alone is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine is scanty, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Urge your room-mate and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

SENATOR PERLEY EXPECTS VICTORY

Many Liberals are Ready to Work for a Change in Government

Senator Perley, of Wolsley, Saskatchewan, is at the Royal. He has been on a pleasure trip through Nova Scotia and P. E. Island and will go up the river this morning. He is expected to return to Ottawa on Monday. He is expected to return to Ottawa on Monday. He is expected to return to Ottawa on Monday.

Senator Perley thinks the outlook for the Conservative party all over Canada is bright. In the west, he says, many who have voted the Liberal ticket all their lives are becoming disgusted and will go over to the Conservatives. He found the same thing to be true in both the provinces he has just visited. The people, he added, are getting tired of the rule of the present government and disgusted with the flagrant immorality of some of the ministers and are preparing for a great change.

Senator Perley said he had no idea when the general elections would be held. "If the government had confidence in themselves and the people," he observed, "they would not hesitate to appeal to the country. The natural life of the parliament will not expire till a year from November and it may be they will hold a short session next summer."

Speaking of the crop conditions in the west, Senator Perley said they were never better. The season opened early and the growth has been uninterrupted. The grain crops in Nova Scotia are short but the senator said he never saw such clover and grass as on P. E. Island. The senator never was on P. E. Island before and he said last night that he has enjoyed his trip immensely.

JUNE WAS A VERY PLEASANT MONTH

Figures Prepared by the Weather Man Show it Was Slightly Warmer Than Last Year.

In many ways the month of June was an exceptional one for the province of New Brunswick. The average temperature was slightly higher than the maximum for June 1907, while the rainfall was nearly three quarters of an inch below the average. During the month just closed the coast fog was unusually light and there was more bright sunshine than usual.

The highest temperature recorded at the observatory here during last month was 78.7 degrees and the lowest 35 degrees. The average was 57 degrees. The total rainfall was 2.48 inches. There was no rain at St. John during June. After the first week the weather was very warm with bright sunshine on most of the days. Of the total rainfall 14 inches fell on the 18th and that nothing more than showers fell during the rest of the month.

Vegetation made rapid strides during the month and at the close crops everywhere looked promising. Over the province generally the highest temperature in June was at Fredericton where 91.5 was recorded. The lowest also was observed there, 34 degrees. The highest at Moncton was 89 degrees. The rainfall throughout the province was much the same as at St. John.

The month of June, 1907, was unusually cool with excessive cloudiness. In the northern part of the province the rain fall was about the average, but in the south it was below and occurred chiefly in scattered showers. There were light frosts but little damage was done by them. Vegetation was very backward, however. The highest temperature recorded in the province was recorded in Chatham on the 23rd and 24th in Woodstock on the 18th. The lowest was 29 degrees on the 1st and 4th, at Sussex. The average temperature for the whole province was 55 degrees. The rainfall for June, 1907, was 2.48 inches. It was seen from these figures that almost all the much rain fell on June 16 last as during the whole of June, 1907.

Eugene McAuliffe, the lad who had his leg cut off by a train last week, was reported last night as being progressing satisfactorily and to be now progressing satisfactorily.

The Battle Line steamer Cheronea, Captain Cook, sailed Wednesday from La Plata for Rosario.

A Nice Doll-House for a Little "Shut In."

When little girls are ill and are obliged to remain indoors for several days or weeks together, they find the time very heavy on their hands, with nothing to do but look from the windows or to play with their old toys. But a doll's house is ever entertaining to a little miss, for in a way she is a little housekeeper, attending to the management of dollie's house and keeping it strictly in order. Directions for making a doll's four-room house are given here:

Take an ordinary soap box, or any wooden box of like proportions, and stain it outside with some pretty color, preferably dark green or tan. Stand the box on end and put into it three partitions, or floors, making the rooms on the top, the middle, and the bottom. Above the other, four stories high. Windows may be cut through the sides of the box, if desired, although the one that was seen by the writer was without windows, sufficient light being admitted through the open sides, which is, of course, the front of the house.

The house should have a small table on which to stand, and after completion should not have to be lifted about from chair to table or vice versa.

After the outside of the box has become dry, paper the inside with a pretty piece of light-colored paper, pink or pale green, with flowers sprinkled over the

surface. Then cover the floors with bits of cloth to represent rugs or carpets.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

SELMAN COMPANY NEXT WEEK

Miss Eugenie Du Bois, the leading woman of the Selman stock company, has the unique distinction of beginning her career as leading woman to a well known Shakespearean actor. Miss Du Bois has a striking personality and has excellent stage presence. She was selected to follow Maude Odell as "Antoinette Du Mauban," the fascinating adventuress in "The Prisoner of Zenda," during the famous run of that dashing romance in New York City. Mr. Hale, the dramatic critic, pronounced her one of the most versatile women of the stage, a fact that will be seen next week when the lady appears in several parts of absolute, distinct character, ranging from broad farce to emotional leads. Monday and Tuesday she appears as "Florence Sherwood," a sympathetic lead in "Northern Lights"; Wednesday and Thursday, "Abigail," a quaint character creation in "Sweetest Clover"; Friday and Saturday as "Mrs. Shotts," the cunning adventuress in "Sherlock Holmes." Miss Du Bois has just closed her season with Robert B. Mantell in Shakespearean productions, and will be remembered by our old-timers as the "Emelia" to Mantell's Othello, "The Queen" in Hamlet and like characters when Mantell appeared here last September.

BUSTER BROWN

Buster Brown still continues to draw

LOCAL APPEAL FOR BATTLE FIELDS FUND

St. John Committee Issues a Circular Asking for Contributions.

The following local appeal in behalf of the Quebec Battlefields fund has been sent out by the local committee. Accompanying the circular is a pamphlet in which the whole project of purchasing the Plains of Abraham is explained and plans for the future development of the ground told.

Included in the pamphlet is a chronology of historical events in Quebec from the landing of Jacques Cartier to the present. The Appeal to History is also included within the covers. The pamphlet has been issued from the headquarters of the Quebec Battlefields Association and is printed both in French and English. The following is the circular sent out by the local committee:

St. John, N. B., June 30th, 1908.

Dear Sir:—

The enclosed pamphlet will present to you an exceptional plan for commemorating the Champlain tercentenary by obtaining for national possession the famous battlefields of Quebec, and we ask your cordial support. The property is to be dedicated to the nation in the presence of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. This is a patriotic movement in which all Canadians are interested.

The committee trust the citizens will give a ready response to the governor-general's appeal.

Any sum will be gratefully received, and no question may be sent to the mayor or handed to Mr. Charles E. Scammell.

Yours truly,

T. H. BULLOCK, Mayor,
T. D. WALKER, M. D.,
J. N. HARVEY,
H. C. SCHOFIELD.

All money subscribed by the public will be spent for the battlefields only.

SHRINERS HOME FROM WOODSTOCK

Members of Luxor Temple had a Pleasant Pilgrimage on Dominion Day.

About 100 members of Luxor Temple, Ancient Order of the Mystic Shrine made a pilgrimage to Woodstock on Dominion Day and initiated thirty-two candidates to the order. Those who went from this city included George Blake, potentate of the temple and other officers. They returned yesterday and report a most successful time.

The courtesies of Woodstock were tendered to the visitors. The artillery drill shed was the place in which the candidates walked over the hot and burning sands. About fifty members of Cora Temple, which has the jurisdiction of Maine, arrived in Woodstock from Houlton to aid in the ceremonies, bringing with them the Hon. band.

Luxor Temple, which has jurisdiction over the maritime provinces, has grown beyond all expectation and has now 350 members. An effort will be made to bring the number up to 1,000 before the end of the year.

The launch of the first steel sailing vessel built in the maritime provinces will take place July 14, at 8 p. m., at New Glasgow (N. S.), J. W. Carmichael & Co. are the builders. The new vessel will register 410 tons and will carry about 500,000 feet of lumber. She will be commanded by Captain Martin. Messrs. Carmichael & Co. are to be congratulated as pioneers in the steel ship building in the maritime provinces.



"Shut In."

The first (lower) floor should be the kitchen; the second floor, the dining-room; the third floor, the bedroom, or parlor; the fourth and top floor should be the bedroom.

If the little girl for whom the doll's house is being built has doll furniture on hand it may be retouched with stain and varnish, and do very nicely for the new house. A stove, a kitchen table, a cupboard and two wooden chairs furnish the kitchen. A dining table, two cane chairs and a sideboard will supply the dining-room. Of course, there must be some tiny dices to set the table. A little upholstered parlor set, or odd bits of sitting-room furniture, will make the parlor, or living-room complete. The last, the top-room—the bedroom—wants merely a bed, a chest of drawers, and two small chairs, one of them a rocker.

An immense amount of pleasure may be had with a doll's house when girl is too indolent to run and play out of doors with her comrades. She will invite her little girl friends to come and fetch the dollies in for an afternoon tea with her dollies in their new house.

The picture of a doll's house, such as has been described here, accompanies this article, and may be of help to one building a doll's house for the first time.

MARY GRAHAM.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



Tommy.

Find his sister, Little Gooey Two Shoes.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

Right side down, at left arm.

A Great Clearance

Sale of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Commencing on

SATURDAY

July 4th

Men's, Women's Boys and Girls Boots and Shoes

Bargain Prices

No room to quote prices. Each pair positively marked down much below regular prices.

E. O. Parsons

258-260 King Street WEST END

The result of selling fine goods, is greatly increased sales.

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

(Maple Leaf Label)

has no superior. It is absolutely pure, very nutritious and very economical.

THE COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO

This is the Man with visage grim,
You can easily see what's the matter with him;
His stomach's upset, and it's all his fault,
He needs a bottle of ABBEY'S SALT.

At Dealers—
25c. and 60c.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

Keeps the Stomach Sweet and Bowels Regular.

