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PRINCESS ZARA

BY ROSS BEECKMAN.

(Continued.)

"How you probe the innermost secrets of one's heart, Dubravnik," she smiled at me. "I will tell you the truth, and the whole truth. It is because I never loved him, because I never knew and appreciated his worth, until he was dead, that I believed that I could not live and bear the thought that he should continue unavenged, while Alexis Durnief, the perpetrator of such outrages, appeared boldly here at St. Petersburg, and even dared to make love to me. I was a girl then and I did not appreciate all the love that was lavished on me. I am a woman now, and you have taught me what love is. I am not the same creature, now, that I was a few short hours ago. You have changed the world for me, for you have made what was once a hell, a heaven of sweet thoughts."

"Zara, had you already abandoned the insane idea of becoming Durnief's wife, before we referred to it, now?"

"Yes, I never really entertained it. It only occurred to me as a means of accomplishing an end. I hate the man so, for all he did to Yvonne; and when he dared to raise his hopes to me, knowing that I had been her nearest and dearest friend, knowing also that I was once pledged to Stanislaus, I was filled with a bitter hatred more terrible than words can describe. Oh, if you knew the bitterness of one who is used only for a tool; because she happens to possess beauty. But you cannot know; you cannot guess."

"True, I do not know; but I can guess. Remember, I heard what you said to your brother, on this same subject in the garden."

"Ah!"

Like a flash of light through the darkness, my own peril returned to her.

"You! What are you going to do?" she exclaimed.

"I am going about my daily duty just as though nothing had happened," I replied.

"Those men out there are waiting to kill you. Come! Let us see if they are still there."

We went to the window together and peered out. The karetta was still waiting.

"Tell me your true name again," she demanded rather irrelevantly I thought, as we drew back. "You told me, but I have forgotten. To me you are Dubravnik; but I suppose I must learn the other one."

"You must learn how to answer to it, also, for it is to be yours as well as mine," Then I mentioned it, and she repeated it after me several times, under her breath.

"Do you know of any way, no matter how, to escape those men who are waiting outside?" she asked.

"Yes," I replied, "I know of one."

"What is it?"

"I can have them arrested where they are—every one of them; that is, if one of your servants can be induced to carry a message a short distance for me."

"He would be stopped. The message would be taken from him, and read."

"He would be permitted to go on again, for the message would mean nothing to those who stopped him. It would be in cipher, and assistance would not be long in coming, once it were delivered. Men in whom I can implicitly trust would soon clear the streets for us. We would have nothing to fear after that."

"Then you are connected with the police, Dubravnik." But when she made the statement I noticed with joy that there was no suggestion of her former dispelasure. There was no indication now that she would love me the less because I was associated with the powers she had been taught all her life to abhor.

"No, Zara, not with the police. I have nothing to do with them, nor with any department of that service. The men I shall send for are not even Russians; and they serve me, not this government. They will serve you, as well."

"I believe you, dear one; forgive me. You shall have the messenger."

"You have forgotten one thing, princess."

"What?"

"Your own danger."

She shrugged her shoulders and laughed at that. It was a return to the Zara I had first known. "I have forgotten much since you came," she said. "In what way am I in danger?"

"If those men are arrested, they will know that you have betrayed them to me. Their friends will know it, also."

"You mistake. I had forgotten that. But I have remembered that you are here to protect me, Dubravnik. What have I to fear when you are near me?" It was sweet indeed to hear her say such words sweeter still to realize the full import of them. But there was a phase of our present dilemma which had not yet claimed her attention ,but regarding which it was necessary to remind her. Her brother Ivan was doubtless one of the assasins, waiting outside.

"What of Ivan, your brother?" I asked her.

She raised her eyes and looked at me, startled, and they were suddenly moist with unshed tears. There was that same indescribable pain in them, that I had noticed several times since our interview began; that same expression which I could not fathom. But the explanation was ready.

"I have found that there comes a time in a woman's life," she said slowly, "when all her pet theories fall flat and useless, and when every idol that she worshipped is demolinshed. Let us not talk of the danger to me. Let us not even speak of my brother, until the message is prepared for my servant to carry."

"No, Zara," I told her, with decision. "I do not understand what you meant, just now, when you referred to the demolition of your pet theories. But it is imperative that we should speak of your brother."

"What of him?"

"Is it not more than possible that he is one of the men out there who are waiting for me?"

"Yes it is. I had forgotten that. But—"

"He would be caught in the net with the others. He would suffer the same fate that fell to them. Are you willing to run the risk of his being there? He has been to Siberia once, you tell me. Are you willing that he should go there again?"

"No, oh, no!" she cried. "No; that must not be."

"You see, then, how impossible it is for you to give me a messenger, unless you can promise for Ivan as well as for yourself."

"Promise? And for Ivan? What promise need I make for him? If he is there shall he not take his chance with those who are with him? But, no, no. You are right, Dubravnik. I cannot let him be captured, perhaps killed in this way," she said brokenly. "I cannot sacrifice Ivan. Cannot you see how I am suffering? Even though I try with all my strength to conceal it, can't you see it? Is there not some other way? Is there not something that can be done? Will you not help me? Great God! Must my brother be sent back to the hell of Siberia—or must you—"

"Zara," I interrupted her, deliberately taking a step backwards and putting my hands behind me, fearing that I might clasp her in my arms in spite of my resolution to remain calm and to continue to be master of the situation, "I think there is another way; I believe that something can be done; I will help you; I do see why you suffer. You are torn by so many conflicting desires, child; you do not know which way to turn. Here am I, your lover; out yonder, waiting to kill me, is your brother. But, dear, if you will trust to me, and will obey me implicitly in all that I direct you to do, there is a way, and neither you nor your brother shall come to harm. Will you trust to me?"

"Yes, oh yes," she cried unhesitatingly. "What am I to do"

"Call the servant who is to take the message."

She turned to the door without another word, and disappeared beyond it. The moment she was gone, I took a fountain pen and a pad of paper from my pocket, and wrote rapidly—or, seemed to write, for the pen left no trace upon the paper.

My invisible note was completed and I was writing with another pen upon a second sheet of paper when the princess reentered the room. This time the writing was plainly visible, and while I asked her for an envelope I passed it to her to read.

It was addressed to my friend Canfield who had charge of the messenger service, and merely informed him to forward the packages that had been left with him that morning" to their several addresses without delay. It was signed, "Dubravnik."

"Is this the note my servant is to take?" she asked, incredulously.

"Yes."

I folded the apparently blank sheet with the other and placed them both in the envelope which I had already addressed.

"You see there is no harm in that note, even if the men outside should read it," I added, when the servant had departed. "Your man, who is of course a spy, will read the note, which I purposely left unsealed, as soon as he is out of sight of the house. In an hour every man who is waiting to take my life will be in prison. If your brother is among them he will not be harmed and you—"

I hesitated, and she raised her eyes to mine and said:

"Well, and I?"

"You will have to do as you have agreed to do, obey me." I hesitated again and then with a desperate courage, added: "Love, honor, and obey me."

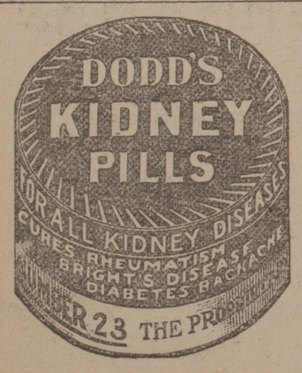
(To be Continued.)

SENTIMENTAL JANE.

Helen—Jane is so sentimental. When her dog died, she wrote a couplet about it.

Grace—Doggerel, I suppose.

Helen—I suppose so. Anyway she wrote it on a piece of bark and had it framed in dogwood.



Fashion Hint for Times Readers



SHAPED AUTO VEIL OF PONGEE.

This motor veil, which is really a hood, keeps out every bit of dust and thoroughly protects hat and hair. The hood may be made of light, thin pongee or of liberty silk, and the method if making is clearly shown by the photograph. One end of the long, scarflike strip of material is sewed around an oblong of the same material on three sides. This oblong fits over the top of the hat or cap and its front edge is gathered up and held under a little flat bow. The long length of material hanging from the oblong strip falls over the hair at the back, the lower ends being slashed up and hemmed, and these ends are drawn forward and tied about the throat. Thus a hood is formed which fits neatly and comfortably over hat and hair.

WOMEN HEAR ADDRESSES ON PRACTICAL SUBJECTS

Important Matters Discussed at Yesterday's Session of National Council of Women—Froken Gad Tells of Denmark's Educational System—Paper Read By Miss Mabel P. French.

Toronto, June 28—After a rest of two days, Women's Congress resumed work this morning, divided, as last week, into sections.

Froken Gad talked to the education section on Danish high schools. "Denmark," she began, "is known abroad as a small country, exporting an astonishing quantity of butter and pork. How is this done? It is mostly due to the high schools. These high schools are established to teach practical courses by which the pupils may afterwards earn their living. The course for young men lasts from November to April, for young women from May to August.

"The teaching must be made interesting to pupils if it is not to be a failure. As there are no examinations to urge them on, the longing for knowledge is their only motive. They become intimate with their teacher, and this gives weight to his works."

In the discussion which followed Froken Gad exclaimed: "We sing a good deal in Denmark. Dancing is one of the best things for young people."

In the art section the question of women in architecture and sculpture and design was discussed. Art in its relation to the present activities of life was also discussed.

Miss Mabel P. French, B. C. L., a practising barrister of St. John (N. B.), was one of several who addressed the section on laws concerning women and children, the topic being the Parental Legal Rights of Women. Miss French confined herself almost entirely to the New Brunswick situation.

Miss Carlisle, of the Ontario factory inspectorate, addressed the industrial section. Reviewing the factories and shops act, Miss Carlisle said that she believed that Canada leads the world in healthy methods of manufacturing clothing. "There is nothing in the industrial situation," she said, "that threatens the working woman, if she is fitted to be her own protector. Here, as everywhere, character tells, and the self-respecting and well behaved woman is her own best guardian. I have always been deeply impressed with the feeling that a woman's industrial independence is dependent on herself. Women never had a better chance or brighter prospects than at present. I am sure you will find as large a number of generous, self-sacrificing sisters and daughters among the working classes as among any other class of women."

Before a joint meeting of the sections on professions for women and health, Dr. Murdock read a paper on State Training of Nurses in New Zealand, in which she pointed how the public is protected from untrained women, claiming to be trained. The New Zealand government has instituted a system of registration. Anyone who wishes to know if a nurse be trained or not may find out by looking over the register.

The efforts that are being made in England, and especially in London, to keep up the standing of the nurse by excluding ignorant women, were detailed by Dr. Martindale, of Brighton (Eng.), reading a paper by Dr. Mabel Payne, of London. She pointed out how many hospitals have, in their training schools, established a sort of entrance examination by which the candidates for admission to probation is required to show her general knowledge of fundamental subjects. She argued for a system wherein the nurse would have more leisure time to compensate for the trying nature of her work.

Public libraries in Canada was the subject of an address before the literary section by T. A. Hardy, secretary of the Ontario Library Association. His talk was in the nature of a record of progress. He pointed out the remarkable fact that while Ontario has about a quarter of a million readers of public library books, there are at the most only a couple of dozen public libraries in the dominion outside of this province. There is no other Canadian province with a public library system, although there is provision for school libraries in Nova Scotia, Saskatchewan, Alberta and Manitoba.

Before the section on social work and moral reform, W. P. Archibald, parole officer for Canada, explained the working of the system consequent to the passing of the juvenile delinquents act last year. "Already there have been many excellent and wholly satisfactory results," he said.

"After 4,000 years of a social order of one kind or another and after 2,000 years of the propagation of Christian ethics, which, if ever universally adopted, would do away with everything criminal, it still remains a fact that those who have must still hold their possessions by the influence or the force of might. The 'mailed fists' of governments are necessarily held over every home and trust in the civilized world, and it must be so for many centuries to come.

"All things considered, the delinquent and the criminal problem may be looked upon as practically permanent, and certainly we have none more complex or important," he said, impressively.

Speaking of the progress, he said: "The adoption of the juvenile delinquents act, passed by the federal government last year, is already producing excellent results. Manitoba is the first province to enter under this new system. The city of Hull and district have made application, and Ottawa district is also falling into line. The provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia are appointing probation officers and working out the necessary organization for this movement. Quebec also is inquiring into this system, and we hope that within a few years every province will avail herself of this act."

Mrs. G. E. Spencer, widow of General Spencer, of U. S. army, spoke before the same section on her work among prisoners in New York. As a general criticism of industrial conditions in so far as they were responsible for creating criminals, Mrs. Spencer thought "there was too much money devoted to big salaries. The aristocracy of office' and red tape, while the poor were left to shiver.

"The employer who expects a girl to live on $2 a week should be willing to live on $30 a month himself," said Mrs. Spencer.

"The capital of the empire is becoming a city of degenerates," said Prof. Ramsey Wright, in his address tonight at Convocation Hall on the subject of Heredity and Environment.

He said twenty-five per cent of the married population of London was responsible for fifty per cent of the births. Unfortunately that twenty-five per cent, lived in slums and was largely made up of degenerates, drunkards, incorrigible criminals, persons suffering from tuberculosis and mental defectives. The same process of progressive decadence was found in other large centres, while among the higher classes various reasons led to a decreasing birthrate. Among the reasons for that progressive decadence was philanthropy and improvements in hygiene and medicine, which naturally ran counter to the law of natural selection and preserved persons capable of transmitting defects who would otherwise be eliminated. To counteract these things, it had been proposed that a health certificate should be required before a marriage certificate were granted, that degenerates and unhealthy persons should not be permitted to marry or that the system of selection in breeding animals should be applied to mankind.

At the residence of Rev. J. W. Kierstead, 8 Haymarket square, last evening, he united in marriage Levi M. Wilbur, who conducts a business in Waterloo street under the firm name of Wilber & Watters, to Miss Emily Works, of Westchester (N.S.) Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur will reside at 52 Brussels street.

Eczema, Salt Rheum.

Eczema or Salt Rheum, as it is often called, is one of the most agonizing of skin diseases. It manifests itself in little round blisters, which contain an extremely irritating fluid. These break and subsequently a crust or scale is formed.

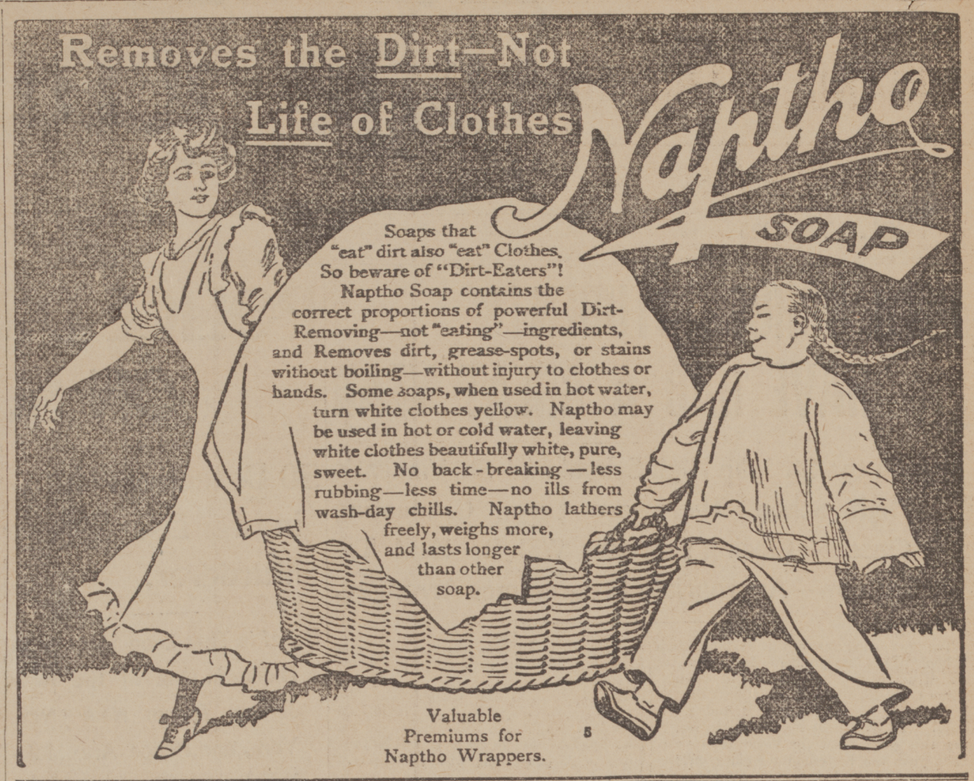
The intense burning, itching and smarting, especially at night or when the part is exposed to any strong heat, are almost unbearable.

The pre-eminent success which Burdock Blood Bitters has met with in permanently curing a disease of such severity is due to its wonderful blood cleansing and purifying properties.

No other remedy has done, or can do, so much for those who are almost driven to distraction with the terrible torture, as our thousands of signed testimonials can testify to.

Mrs. John O'Connor, Burlington, N.S., writes:—"For years I suffered with Salt Rheum. I tried a dozen different medicines, but most of them only made it worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and before I had taken half a dozen doses I could see a change so I continued its use and now I am completely cured. I cannot say too much for your wonderful medicine."

For sale by all druggists and dealers.



WALKED TO DEATH WITHOUT A TREMOR

Stratford, Ontario Negro Pays the Capital Penalty for a Brutal Murder—He Killed a Woman While Drunk.

Stratford, Ont., June 28—"I don't feel hungry and won't eat anything, thank you. I guess I will take breakfast in heaven this morning."

This was the last statement of James Frank Roughmond, colored murderer, who with head erect, firm step and a smile on his face walked to the gallows in the jail yard here at 5 o'clock this morning to expiate the brutal crime committed last September. On September 30 last year, Roughmond, who had completed 20 days in Stratford jail for theft, was released. In the afternoon of the same day he stole a policeman's overcoat and going out to the home of Mrs. Peak, in Downie township and finding the woman alone outraged and murdered her. In his drunken stupor he was found by the woman's two sons asleep beside the body of his victim. The crime was traced directly, but he denied it and never has confessed.

Toronto, June 28—(Special)—Dr. R. W. Bell, of the Provincial Board of Health, returned this morning after a week in Fort William, as a result of a smallpox scare.

Dr. Bell reports that there is not a single case in Fort William, the only one near there being that of a Galician named John Ptasznyk, who is isolated in a box car, five miles north of the town. He was engaged in construction work on the Transcontinental when he contracted the disease. Smallpox was, however, only a small part of his troubles, he had only a light attack, but soon became seriously ill with bronchitis.

The camp where he was at work was some distance east of Lake Superior Junction, 180 miles north of Fort William, and the sick man started to walk to the latter place, distant considerably over 200 miles, and through the roughest country.

Two or three of his fellow countrymen started to walk with him, but soon abandoned him and he continued his heartbreaking tramp alone. He had only $5 in cash and little or no food. Twenty miles south of Superior Junction the man broke down completely, sleeping as he had been forced to do in open air, practically with no food and with his disease gaining on him, the man was alone for several days without help.

Fortunately a railway doctor heard of his condition and hunted him up. He was discovered fifteen days after he left the camp. Word was sent ahead to Fort William, and the man brought down a doctor and nurse and took charge of him and it is hoped he will pull through, though starvation and exposure had almost done their work.

The question of responsibility for allowing the man to leave the construction camp while suffering from smallpox may be looked into. O'Brien, Cooper & McDonald are the contractors.

BERNARD SHAW UNDER BAN

Another One of His Plays Has Been Prohibited By the British Censor

London, June 28—Another of Geo. Bernard Shaw's plays, "Press Cuttings," has been forbidden production by the censor. Mr. Shaw in announcig this fact in a humorous letter to the Times, characterizes the censor's act as revenge because King Edward, in his birthday honors, made Beerbohm Tree, who was to have produced Mr. Shaw's censored play, "Showing up of Bianco Postnet," a knight, and he adds: "It only remains for the king to make me a duke in order to complete the situation."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists. Price 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The death of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Russell, the Union street confectioner, occurred last evening at her parents' residence, 49 Waterloo street. The funeral will be held from her parents' residence on Wednesday morning at 10.45 o'clock.

The thing that makes a man very tolerant of people is not to be related to them.

HIS AUTO TURNED OVER ENBANKMENT

Fred Curry of Windsor, N. S., Badly Hurt in an Automobile Accident—Taken to Halifax Hospital.

Halifax, N. S., June 28—Fred Curry, of Curry Bros., Windsor, left Halifax this evening to ride to Windsor in his automobile. He had got less than three miles on his journey when he ran over an embankment on the shores of Bedford Basin. His car missed the road.

People was saw the accident ran down and found Curry pinned beneath his machine. He was released and taken to the hospital, where it is believed he will recover. The automobile was still at the roadside at midnight, when men went out to bring it back to town.

HE WAS FINED $20

William Turner, a Bartender, Fined for Selling Liquor to an Intoxicated Man.

In the police court yesterday afternoon William Turner, bar tender for P. M. O'Neill, was fined $20 or one month in jail, for selling liquor to Henry Marshall, an intoxicated person. J. B. M. Baxter, who appeared for the defence, entered a plea of guilty on the understanding that the prosecution would have no objection to a statement under oath by Turner, which might show some mitigating circumstances. George A. Henderson, counsel for Inspector J. B. Jones, signified his willingness that this course should be followed.

Turner then took the stand. He said that on Saturday afternoon about 4 o'clock there were a good many people in the bar room. Three men of whom Marshall was one were there, but he did not see that they were under the influence of liquor. One of the men, other than Marshall, called for three beers and paid for them. After drinking they all walked out without assistance. The defendant said he did not know that Marshall had been under the influence of liquor till told by a policeman.

Mr. Baxter submitted that the offence had been inadvertently committed and asked for the minimum penalty.

Mr. Henderson spoke briefly saying that the defendant's statement coincided largely with what he had been informed transpired.

Judge Ritchie in summing up remarked that it had been the rule to impose the maximum penalty, but in view of the plea of guilty and the statement made by the defendant he would impose a fine of $20 or one month. This, however, was not to be regarded as a precedent.

Mr. Baxter reminded his honor that $10 was the minimum, but Judge Ritchie replied that the minimum fine was never imposed, and the amount levied was paid.

How to Win—The great secret of success about sure-to-win investments is not making them—New York Press.

CANADA TO HAVE NEXT PRESS MEETING

Next Imperial Conference Will Probably be Held in Winnipeg During the Exhibition of 1912.

Montreal, June 28—A London cable says:

The St. James Gazette says that the imperial press conference has been an enormous success, and by its success imperial sentiment has reached its full-orbed maturity.

A permanent committee of the imperial press conference has been elected to maintain contact between the different journals.

The decision has been reached to hold further conferences. It is likely the invitation of the Winnipeg world's fair committee will be accepted, and the conference meet there in 1912.

On Saturday afternoon the delegates were "at home" at the Waldorf Hotel. Lady Graham read an address to Miss Brooke-Hunt, secretary of the entertainment committee of the imperial press conference.

It is expected in well informed circles, although no official confirmation is obtainable, that Hon. Mr. Fielding has decided to issue the new dominion government loan on Friday next. That is the day on which the dominion day speeches here will be reported, which will include utterances from Lord Grey and Mr. Fielding. Ten millions sterling is the amount expected, namely £7,000,000 for redemption, and £3,000,000 of new money.

Conjectures respecting the price indicate as most probable 3 1-2 per cent at about 97. Prices of consols and gilt-edged securities are somewhat depressed by the largeness of Canada's needs, but it is believed that Canadian credit never stood higher with investors generally.

A city of Montreal four per cent bond issue for £600,000 is also spoken of.

Robert Kerr, the Canadian sprinter, was defeated by Cartmell, of the University of Pennsylvania, in the 100 yards dash, at the open athletic meet at Wolverhampton on Saturday. Kerr was a full stride ahead at fifty yards, but Cartmell won out in 10 1-5 seconds.

Walker, the South African, won the 100 yards event at Fallowfield, in 10 1-5.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by all Druggists.

On account of the rain last evening the ball game between the Marathons and Clippers on the Victoria grounds and that between the St. Joseph's and the St. John the Baptists on the Shamrock grounds had to be postponed.

Poor tea is poor economy—use "Salada" and you will appreciate the excellent qualities of high-grade tea. 66.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



SHE VE NTURED.

She ventured in the briny deep
A little while ago,
And yelled for murder, fire police!
A crab had pinched her toe.
Find another bather.

And, though at that momentous time
Her screams were plainly heard,
Yet when a lobster squeezed her waist
She didn't say a word.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

Answer: 1, Inkstand. 2. Waste paper basket. 3. Peas. 4. Paper weight (paper weight). 5, Letter press. 6. Letter file.