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DOMINION CORSET CO., Mnfrs.
Quebec, Montreal, Toronto.

PRINCESS ZARA

BY ROSS BEECKMAN.

(To be Continued.)

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Power of the Fraternity.

The princess did not start—she did not even look surprised when I uttered the strange sentence, but her great round eyes welled up in tears, and she caught her breath in a half-sob once. Then, without uttering a word, she extended her hand and placed it in mine, and we remained thus for a moment silent. Presently, in a low whisper, I heard her repeat after me, the words, "Love, honor, and obey;" and she added: "As long as we both shall live."

With a quick gesture that was purely feminine, she withdrew her hand from mine and thrust the clustering hair away from her temples. Then she went to the window and gazed upon the snow clad city, and thus she remained for several minutes.

Presently she returned and came back to where I was standing.

"It is strange, is it not, Mr. Derrington?" she asked in a low voice. "I do not think that I am myself today. It is hard to realize that this is Zara de Echeveria who speaks to you now. I am like another person; it is as though another spirit had entered my body, and I seem to act without a will of my own. It began last night when you first entered my presence. It was evident to me when I saw you apparently asleep in the garden, knowing that you had overheard the conversation between my brother and myself; it asserted itself when we stood together under the green light later in the evening, when you told me that I must keep the engagement made with you today, it seemed as though you belonged to me—as though you had stolen away my will—as though I had no right to act without your sanction. Can you explain it?"

"No," I Replied, "nobody can explain it. It is a secret that is known only to God, and His ways are immutable. But we have recognized it from the first."

We said nothing of love then. The subject seemed out of place at that moment. We both knew all that the other would have said, or could with truth say, and there was no need to do what would seem like repeating it.

"When will you hear from that note you have sent?" she asked presently.

"Very soon, now," I replied. "If your your servant has delivered the message, there should be a reply within a few minutes. Let us go to the window and watch."

So we stood there by the window, silently communing with each other without speaking. Her left hand was clasped within my right one, and the minutes came and went until I raised my other hand and pointed silently toward a large, double britzska that was approaching. I had recognized the huge proportions of Tom Coyle, holding the reins, and I knew that underneath the covering were trusty followers of mine who would make short work of the waiting assassins.

"There comes the answer to my note," I said. "Watch that britzska."

"I see it," she replied.

It dashed up on a run stright for the point where the other one was waiting, and came to a stop with a suddness that threw the horses back upon their haunches. At that same instant there dashed from beneath the covering a half dozen men, and while some seized the horses of the waiting britzska, the others pullel the man from the driver's seat, still others jerked open the curtains and sprang inside. From our post of observation we could see that a severe struggle was taking place, and twice we heard the reports of pistols; and then the smaller carriage drove away, while the larger one, that which Tom Coyle had been driving, dashed straight for the door of the princess' house.

"The other contained the prisoners," I said to my companion.

"This one is coming here. Remember now, Zara, that you promised to trust me implicitly. No matter what happens, remember that."

"I will remeber," she replied.

Then there came the summons at the door, and the voice of Tom Coyle requesting an audience with the Princess Zara ed Echeveria. She looked at me inquiringly, and I nodded. In a moment more, Tom, followed by two men, entered the room where we were awaiting them.

"Your name is Dubravnik?" said one of the men, addressing me.

"Yes," I replied.

"And may I ask if this is the Princess d'Echeveria?"

"That is my name," replied Zara.

"I am very sorry to disturb you, but I must request you both to go with me, in the name of the Czar."

Zara started violently, and turned one distrustful glance upon me; but I remained calm and unmoved.

"Do you mean that we are arrested?" she inquired indignantly, returning her gaze to the officer.

"Temporarily, princess. We were forced to make an arrest on the street near this house just now, and from one of the men taken we learned that we had to come here. I can say no more. You will come with us without resistance?"

"Arrested in the name of the czar," murmured Zara blankly. "I did not anticipate this. Yes, I will go with you. Is my house to be searched?"

"I have no such orders, madame."

Then he turned to me.

"And you, sir?" he inquired.

"I am at your service," I said.

"One moment—" began Zara, who evidently doubted the regularity of it all, but I interposed.

"Princess," I said. "I do not think that these men mean to treat us unkindly. It is evidently some official enquiry brought about by the arrest that he had mentioned. I think it decidedly best to go without question."

Her face flushed and she said nothing more, but having had her wraps brought to her, followed me into the street, and we were soon driving rapidly away. The men were thoughtful enough to give us the interior of the vehicle to ourselves, and as soon as we were seated Zara turned her wistful eyes towards me.

"What does it mean?" she asked.

"It means that you are to be protected from the hands of your friends," I replied. "It means that I know the nihilists would take your life as soon as they know that betrayal of those who were waiting for me came from your home. I do not propose that they shall have such an opportunity. It means that I am going to place you for a time where no har can come to you, and that not one of them will know where you are."

"But how, how have you authority to do all this?"

"Did I not tell you that I am in the service of the czar?"

"Of my worst enemy, yes."

"Is it not wise to compel your enemies to do your service?"

"Can I accept a service from one whom I hate as I do him?"

"I think so, if your life and mine are both dependent upon that service."

"But where are we going?"

"To the Vladek prison."

"I? Zara de Echeveria, to prison?"

"Yes."

"And you?"

"To the same place."

"How long are we to be detained there?"

"Only a sufficient time for us to pass through it and take our departure by another door, to enter another carriage, and to be driven to the house of a friend."

"Ah! I begin to understand. To whose honse, then?"

"To the house of Prince Michael."

"I cannot go there! Oh, indeed, I cannot go there!"

"You must disappear for a time, Zara. The prince is my friend and yours; more than that, he loves you, and better than all, he is a prince among men as well as a Prince in rank. Will you not still trust me?"

She sighed and said no more, but as britzska dashed onward she nestled closer to me, as though she found comfort in the thought that the authority was taken out of her hands, and when at last we came to a stop before the prison doors, she whispered:

"I trust you. Do with me as you will. I will obey."

Within the prison, I found Canfield awaiting me, and I gave him a few hurried instructions; but we were soon on the road again, and in due time arrived at the house of the prince, we passing in by a side entrance. Presently, courtly and grave, but as white as mental suffering can render the face of a man, he came to us.

"You are welcome," he said, extending his hand, first to her and then to me. "The house is at your disposal, princess, and I need not say that there are no servants here to spy on you. I know them all, and your presence will be as secret as the grave."

She thanked him, and was proceeding to explain some of the circumstances which had brought us there when he stopped her with a gesture.

"It is true that I do not understand," he said, "but Dubravnik is my best friend and he will tell me all that is necessary to tell. In the meantime, I am commanded by his majesty, the czar, to remain at the palace for a few days. Let me entreat you to regard everything here as your own."

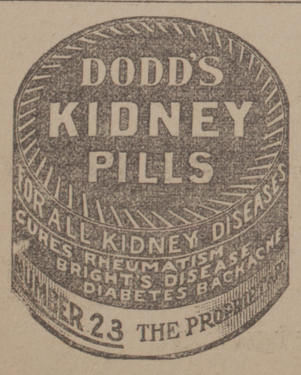
"Twenty-four hours will suffice, price," I said. "After that time the princess can return in safety to her own home."

"Then if you will excuse me," he murmured, bowing low over Zara's hand, "I will proceed at once to the palace, where I am even now expected. I will await you there, Dubravnik," he added, and the glance that he cast upon me made me wonder if I had not, perhaps, trusted—or, rather, tried—this chivalrous man too far in taking the princess to his house.

Zara saw and correctly interpreted the glance, for as he left the room upon my assurance that I would follow him at once she put her hands in mine and said:

"Are you indeed assured of your own safety, Dubravnik? Ah, yes, I shall always call you by that name. Are you assured of your own safety? Tell me truly."

(Continued.)



Fashion Hint for Times Readers



BLOUSE OF EYELET EMBROIDERY.

Eyelet embroidery flouncing in rather a wide width was used for this charming blouse, which is dressy in character, albeit very simply fashioned. Strips of the flouncing, running up and down, form the fronts of the blouse, the overlapping front being finished with a pleated frill of lace under the edge of the scallops. The long sleeves are also formed of the flouncing used up and down, the edge of scallops running down the outer side of the arm. The blouse is finished with a little turn-down collar edged with the pleated lace and a small jabot tie of embroidery.

NEW YORK WOMAN DELEGATE MAKES ATTACK ON THEATRES

Tells the Women's Council That Plays of Doubtful Moral Calibre Always Draw Big Houses—A Plea for the Blind —Marriage of Cousins Scored

Toronto, June 29—Before the section of the Women's Congress on social work and moral reform today, Miss Sadie American of New York, made a clever attack upon the theatres, which received considerable applause from her audience.

"Do you think that alert theatrical managers do not know their business? Don't they know that the sure guarantee of success for a play is to get it damned in the public print? Then you go to see the play for yourself, and come home and tell your neighbor that it is not fit for her to see. Then she immediately distrusts your judgment and goes to see it for herself. It's all wrong. You cannot rule people by saying 'dont' to them.

"Unless you are willing to provide well-ventilated, proper places for your boys and girls to dance in, they will go to improper places. It is human nature to want amusement.

"When the author of 'Three Weeks' came to the United States and was feted from one end of the country to the other, it is true that she might have written the most elaborate treatise on the white slave traffic, and remained unnoticed in a corner. But she gained widespread notoriety by writing a book that no one can mention in decent society without seeing that sort of smile raised which should make every decent woman blush to her finger tips."

Before the industrial sections an address was given by F. Gardiner, principal of the School for the Blind, Brantford. There are 2,000 blind in the province of whom 200 are of or under school age. The blind want work, something to make the long, dreary day more livable, and there are many kinds of work which they can do, as well, though not so fast, as those having perfect sight. "It is inadvisable," he went on, "for a blind person to marry one who is sightless, not because there is risk of blind offspring, but because every house needs at least one pair of eyes. The influence of the council should be used to prevent the intermarriage of cousins, which is a prevalent cause of blindness, deafness and other physical and mental defects."

Froken Helga Sehested, of Denmark, told a section of the delegates to the International Congress of Women how to farm this morning. "Farming affords an interesting and excellent occupation, and the physical work is not beyond woman's strength," she said, "and the women in Denmark are steadily taking it up as a profession. I, myself, am one of the women who earns their living as an agriculturist, after having gone through a special training on this head. Of the 724,000 people who live in the rural districts of Denmark 150,000, or 20 4-5 per cent are women who earn their living by agricultural work."

ONE DEAD, TWO HURT IN MONTREAL AUTO SMASH

Montreal, June 29—One man instantly killed, another seriously injured internally with two others bruised and badly shaken up was the result of an automobile accident near Dixie at 9 o'clock tonight.

The dead man is William C. McIntyre, a prominent and wealthy Montrealer, and the injured are Percy Cowans, stock broker, and W. S. Weldon, manager of the Windsor Hotel.

The chauffeur escaped with a few bruises. The car was travelling at a high rate of speed, bound for Montreal. Suddenly it swerved into a telegraph pole and overturned, the pole snapping off and crushing the life out of McIntyre, who was in the rear seat with Cowans.

The injured men were brought into the city by train. Cowans and Weldon are at the General Hospital severely, but not seriously injured.

Everything She Ate SEEMED A BURDEN TO CARRY.

HAD STOMACH TROUBLE FOUR YEARS.

When your food has not been properly digested, your body has not received the benefit it should. The exertions of the gastric juice have been confined entirely to removing the unmasticated undigested portions of food which they cannot properly digest as speedily as possible from the body, thereby only giving the blood a small percentage of nourishment with which to feed the tissues. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the bowels, promotes perfect digestion, makes pure blood, tones the stomach, and thus restores perfect health and strength to the debilitated system.

Mrs. D. A. Francisco, Rossland, B.C., writes: "I was suffering from stomach trouble of the worst kind for about four years. Everything I ate seemed a burden to carry. I always arose in the morning with a sickening and feverish taste in my mouth and was also troubled with swellings in my hands and feet, which my physician said was due to the disordered state of my stomach. I tried everything that was purchasable, and also consulted two or three physicians, but could find no relief until one of my neighbors told me of a wonderful cure by Burdock Blood Bitters. I used altogether ten bottles and am now perfectly cured. I wish to recommend B.B.B. to anyone who may be so unfortunate as I was.

For sale by all dealers.

A ST. JOHN PASTOR WEDS IN FORT KENT

Additional Details of the Marriage of Rev. J. J. McCaskill Yesterday.

Clair, N. B., June 29—The marriage of Miss Frances Dickey Cunliffe to Rev. John James McCaskill occurred at Christ church, Fort Kent (Maine), today. As the Lohengrin wedding march was played by Bernard Archibald, of Houlton, the bride leaning on the arm of her father, and preceded by Miss Laura Mallett, as flower girl, was met at the altar by the groom, accompanied by the groomsman, W. H. Cunliffe, Jr.

The bride was attended by the Misses Emma Putnam and Virginia Donnell, of Houlton, as bridesmaids. Miss Cunliffe looked exceedingly pretty in a wedding gown of directoire satin en traine with veil fastened with lilies of the valley and carried a shower bouquet of the same flowers, while the bridesmaids were faultless in pink chiffon over messaline.

The ring service was performed by Rev. Kenneth McKay of Houlton. The church was filled with relatives and friends of the bride and groom and at the close of the service nearly all repaired to the home of the bride, where an informal reception was held, and cake and punch served by the Misses Dora Bradbury and Mary Pinkham.

The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful pendant of aqua marine seed pearls while the bridesmaid, groomsman, flower girl and ushers were handsomely and appropriately remembered.

The groom, who is now pastor of St. Matthew's church, St. John, for seven years, occupied the pulpit in Christ church, Fort Kent, and during that time he endeared himself to his whole congregation and was respected and loved by the entire community.

Miss Cunliffe, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cunliffe, is one of the most charming and dearly loved young ladies of her town, and her departure from Fort Kent leaves a vacancy in her circle of friends which can never be filled.

Mr. and Mrs. McCaskill left on the Temiscouta express for a two months tour of the provinces, including a few weeks fishing at Bras d'Or lakes, Nova Scotia. They were wished Godspeed by numerous friends amid showers of rice, confetti and old shoes.



Torturing, Blinding Headaches Cured

—absolutely cured—by GIN PILLS.

Ninety per cent of the Headaches—that drive women almost mad — are caused by Kidney Trouble. Heavy housework, washing, sweeping,—strain the back and weaken the kidneys.

It is the duty of the kidneys to take uric acid out of the blood. When these organs are inflammed, weakened, uric acid stays in the blood and is carried all over the body. It inflammes the delicate tissues of the brain and spinal cord at the back of the neck, causing excruciating Headaches.

Gin Pills cure these Headaches because they cure the kidneys.

Williamsdale East, May 9

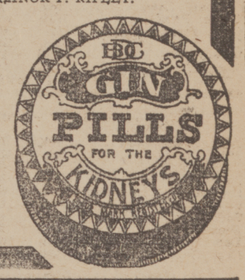
I cannot refrain from writing you of the benefits I have received from Gin Pills. Before taking Gin Pills I had suffered dreadfully with my back and Headaches and had suffered for 20 years. I have tried almost everything but got no rel f until I got Gin Pills. I have taken 6 boxes and now I ha . not a sign of a pain or an ache. I am now 48 and feel as well as ever I did in my life.

MRS. MILLANOR P. RIPLEY.

Take Gin Pills on our positive guarantee of a cure or money back. If, after taking 6 boxes of Gin Pills, you feel no benefits, write us to that effect and we will refund your money through your druggist.

Gin Pills are sold by all dealers at 50c. or 6 boxes for $2.50 or sent direct if your druggist can't supply them.

Dept. U National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto.
Formerly Made By The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg. 115



CANADA'S CREDIT IN ENGLISH MARKET

It Was Never so High as it is at the Present Time—Largest Colonial Loan Ever Floated Goes for Good Price

Montreal, June 29— A special London cable says: The government loan out tomorrow differs from the market expectations. It will not be for £10,000,000, but for £6,500,000, 3 1-2 per cent inscribed stock at 98 1-2, not 97, as the market conjectured. It will fall due from 1930 to 1950.

It is the largest loan any colony ever placed on this market. The price of the existing stock is 99, and the underwriting of such a large loan within half a point of the existing quotation is accepted as evidence of Canada's high credit here, especially seeing all the business is done through a Canadian bank, namely the Bank of Montreal.

Leading brokers comment on the fact that the market considers the price high which shows that Canada got her money cheaply enough. She might have done even better had not premature and inaccurate press statements somewhat spoiled the impression. Four millions of the loan goes for redemption of bonds maturing.

FEDERATION OF HUMANE SOCIETIES IN CANADA

Organization Was Completed in Toronto Yesterday — Countess Grey Honorary President.

Toronto, June 29—A meeting with the object of federating all the humane societies of the dominion was held at parliament buildings this morning. Countess Grey was present and was elected honorary president of the federated societies, which will be known as the Canadian Federation of Humane Societies.

J. J. Kelso presided and pointed out the importance of teaching children kindness by organization of bands of mercy. Only by a central organization could the work be carried on, he said.

Robt. Murray, solicitor for the Halifax Society, spoke at some length, describing the wretched condition of cattle left out on the western plains all winter. He sketched conditions throughout the dominion. The first issue of a paper, which it is hoped to make permanent and which is the work of Mrs. Edward Leigh, was given out.

Mrs. G. S. Woods and Miss Agnes Machar, of Kingston, also spoke. Miss Machar gave an instance of terrible overcrowding in a cattle car.

"Could some of the cases we know of be exhibited on King street, Toronto, by moving pictures, the people would march to the parliament buildings in a body and demand the redress of these wrongs," she said.

On the motion of Mrs. Leigh, Lady Grey was unanimously elected honorary president and Lady Hanbury Williams, vice-president. The other officers elected were: Vice-presidents, the Bishop of Toronto; Adam Brown, Hamilton; J. J. Kelso, Toronto; general secretary, P. C. L. Harris; organizer, Mrs. Edward Leigh; treasurer, Miss Florence Workman, Toronto, and an executive composed of members of the different societies throughout Canada.

A DRINK OF COLD WATER NEARLY CAUSED HIS DEATH

But Father Morriscy's Treatment Saved Francis Cassidy.

Here is his story:—

Burden, York Co., N.B., Dec. 3, 1908.

"At the age of 18, while haying on a very hot day, I got thirsty and took a drink from a spring. I was taken suddenly ill, and consulted a skilful doctor, who treated me for indigestion for four months. But I grew worse, got so weak I could not walk, had no appetite, could not digest anything, and lost 30 pounds. I was almost dead, but as a last hope went to Father Morriscy. He gave me two months' treatment, and from the first day I began to recover. Now I am 21 years old and a very strong, healthy man. Only for the Rev. Father Morriscy I would have been dead now."

FRANCIS CASSIDY,

Thousands of people have used Father Morriscy's "No. 11" Tablets for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sick or Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Belching of Wind and other Stomach Troubles, with most satisfactory results.

One "No. 11" Tablet will digest 1¼ pounds of food. 50c. at your dealer's, or from Father Morriscy Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B. 47

DR. PUGSLEY TURNS FIRST SOD OF THE PORT ARTHUR DRYDOCK

In His Address the Minister of Public Works Predicts a Great Future for the Town Which Gave 100 Acres of Water Front and a Big Cash Bonus to Aid the Industry

Port Arthur, Ont., June 29—The minister of public works, with Mrs. Pugsley, his two sons and Miss MacDonald, private secretary, arrived here this morning by Canadian Pacific. They were met by Mr. Conmee, M. P., the mayor of the city, resident engineers of the department at Port Arthur and Fort William, and a number of aldermen and citizens, and first taken on an automobile tour around the city, after which the minister made a mention of the harbor and works now being prosecuted by his department.

After a trip of a few hours upon the harbor and bay, they were landed to the northeast of the town where a large crowd had assembled to witness the turning of the first sod in connection with the drydock and shipbuilding industry, to the assistance of which the city is contributing a magnificent site, consisting of 100 acres on the water front and a large cash bonus.

In a very happy speech Mayor Matthews requested the minister to perform the ceremony. Before doing so the minister spoke of the rapid development of Port Arthur in the last few years, its beautiful location and of the fact that it and Fort William, being at the head of one of the greatest inland water systems in the world and the point of connection with the railways traversing the illimitable and fertile prairies of the west, must still grow more rapidly in the future.

He referred to the encouragement which the policy, recently adopted by the government of charging duty upon repairs made outside Canada to vessels engaged in Canadian coasting trade, would have upon the shipbuilding and ship-repairing industry of the great lakes, and spoke of the great pleasure it gave him to be present on this important occasion. The minister was followed by Mr. Conmee, M. P., and others.

This evening the minister will be banqueted by the Canadian Club, and tomorrow he will visit Fort William for the purpose of inspecting the extensive harbor works being carried on at that port, leaving tomorrow evening for Winnipeg.

"PORRIDGE CRAZY" HE BROKE WINDOWS

London, Ont., June 29—William Austin, an Englishman, arrested this morning for being disorderly and breaking the windows of his boarding house, gave an unique excuse that he did it because he had nothing to eat but porridge morning, noon and night at his meals for two weeks.

"I am simply porridge crazy," he said, "and can't sleep or work for thinking about it. I pay $4 a week, but they won't give me anything else."

He was remanded for a week.

The concert given by the City Cornet Band from the bandstand in King square last night was thoroughly enjoyed by a very large number of people. The crowds were very orderly and the policemen report no trouble.

Good Fellowship

occasionally leads to over-indulgence in the good things of the table. Be good to your stomach. Right it at once with

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 25 cents.

FOUGHT TO DEATH ON THE RIVER BANKS

British Columbia Constable and a Suspected Robber in a Duel.

Ashcroft, B. C., June 29—A boat containing three men suspected of being train robbers was seen coming down Thompson river, passing Pennies station yesterday. The boat reached Ashcroft containing but two men. They were ordered by Special Constable Ike Decker to pull into shore and after a landing was made one of the men stepped out of the boat.

Decker, who was alone, called on him to surrender, leveling a Winchester rifle; at the same instant the man pulled a revolver, the shots were fired simultaneously and the suspected robber fell dead.

The second man, who was still in the boat, then opened fire, killing Decker instantly. The murderer then escaped, heading eastward along the railway.

There is no trace of the escaped robber. Bloodhounds and an armed posse are scouring the hills south of Ashcroft in an effort to locate the bandit. His capture is imminent as he is on foot and has no means of a hasty retreat. It is expected he will fight to a finish and he is armed to the teeth.

It will be remembered that in the attempted train robbery over a week ago the hold-up men tackled the wrong train and missed their treasure. Over a dozen mounted police, besides special constables, provincial police and Thiel detectives, have been on the robbers' trail ever since. A reward of $5,000 is offered for their capture.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE



The sum of 10 plus 10 plus 500 equals a word meaning to make larger. Can you add them up?

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Upside down, head in figure.