

SPECIALLY PRICED AT \$1.00.

Dress NO 273

A stylish and charming new model, for medium and petite figures, combining the advantages of the girder top, with those of the medium long hip corset.

Produces lines of exquisite shape, and grace, imparts absolute comfort and a superb figure.

Made of Imported French, must-proof boning, throat, one of the best sellers ever made.

On sale at your dealer, if not, write for Descriptive Circular.

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

PRINCESS ZARA

BY ROSS BEECKMAN.

(Continued.)

"Yes," I replied, mindful only of the fact that she had spoken; unmindful of the import of what she had said.

"Only one way," Zara repeated. "You must join the nihilists. You must take the oath."

I shook my head with emphasis, brought back suddenly to the intent of her words.

"It is impossible, Zara," I said.

"You must do it, Dubravnik."

"I say that you must do it. You must take the oath. You must become a nihilist. It is the only way. I will send a servant from the house, with a message which will bring two or three of the leaders here, and you shall take the oath."

She started to her feet again, reaching toward the bellcord, and I had to spring after her, and seize her arm, in order to restrain the act she was about to commit.

"No, Zara," I said, and forced her gently back to the couch, compelling her to be seated, and this time dropping down beside her, and putting my arm around her. "No, Zara, not that. I cannot take the oath. It is utterly impossible. It is much more impossible now, than it was before."

"Why?" she asked in surprise.

"Because I love you, dear."

"Ah," she said smiling, "as if that were not a greater reason for your taking it, instead of denying it."

"No, Zara," I said again. "I cannot take the oath of nihilism. I have already taken an oath which thoroughly obviates such a possibility."

"Another oath, Dubravnik?"

"Yes."

"To whom?"

"To the czar."

"Oh," she exclaimed, and she shuddered. "I had forgotten that you were in the service of his majesty." I thought that she drew away from me at that, but the motion was so slight as to be almost imperceptible. "I had forgotten all that about you, Dubravnik." Again there was a shudder, now more visible than before. "You are under oath to the czar; to the man, who, because he permits so many wrongs to happen I have learned to hate." She straightened her body. "And Dubravnik can hate quite as forcibly as I can love."

"I do not doubt it," I said.

"You must take the oath. You must take it. You shall repudiate that other one to the czar."

"It cannot be, Zara."

"No," I said; and there was such calm finality, such forcible emphasis in the monosyllable I used, that she drew still farther away from me, shuddering again as she did so, and saw her face grow colder in its expression, although I do not believe it was caused by any change in her attitude toward me.

"Can nothing move you, Dubravnik? Can nothing change you from this purpose of yours? Must you, because you have given your word to a tyrant, remain loyal to him? Must you, in spite of the great love you have for me, remain true to him who is my enemy?"

"I must; for your sake as well as for mine."

"For my sake!" she laughed, and it was not a pleasant laugh to her, especially at that moment, and following as it did upon all the tenderness that had passed between us. "For my sake! Why Dubravnik, it is for my sake that I ask you to take the oath."

"Zara," I said, choosing my words deliberately, "last night in the glass covered garden, where the colored lights were glowing, I heard you utter words which I can never forget, and which I have thought upon many times since I heard them. You repudiated, with all the intensity of your soul, the methods which these nihilists employ to attain their ends. You call them murderers, assassins, scoundrels, cut-throats, defamers of character, and many other things which I need not name. What you did not do was to use them of, in words, you charged them with, by implication; and now you ask me to become one with them; and not only that, to deny my manhood and my honor by repudiating my oath to another."

"I ask you to protect yourself and me," she said, simply, but with a coldness and a suggestion of hardness in her tone, that had been entirely absent from it until that instant.

"I will do that, Zara. I will save you, and I will save myself. I will save you from yourself. There will be a way. I have not yet determined upon what it

will be, but I will find means."

Suddenly she slipped to the floor, upon her knees before me, and with clasped hands upraised, in an attitude of supplication, she cried aloud in a very agony of intensity.

"Oh, my love, do as I ask you to do. Take the oath of nihilism."

CHAPTER XIV.
The Scorn of a Woman.

It seemed at that moment as if I could not deny her. Every impulse of my soul cried out to me that it would be a very little thing to do after all.

It was not the danger which threatened, that influenced me, not at all; it was her own necessities, were very real for her, even I, my secret heart, made little of them.

For a moment I think I was undecided, but then the full force of what such an act would mean, the full realization of what I would become in my own eyes by so fulfilling myself, brought me back to energy, and I reached forward, grasping her, and drew her to her feet; I rising, also.

"Zara," said, with deliberation, "once and for all, and for the last time, we must not discuss such a thing. If I should take the oath of nihilism, if I should even consider doing so, I could not look into my mirror, save with horror. I am a man in the employ of his majesty, the czar. I have given him my word of honor, as an American gentleman, to do and perform certain things, and I will and must do and perform them all. I should say, too, that he did not seek me, but that I sought him. That is to say, he did not seek me with any knowledge on my part that he did so, and I sought him while I was entirely ignorant that he even guessed at my intent. Seeking him, I was brought into contact with him. I have found him to be a man who is worthy of much admiration; a man for whom I have infinite respect and esteem, notwithstanding the charges you make against him, and the things that I come between us at the very moment." She bowed her head in acknowledgment of my statement, but made no reply in words. She had changed wonderfully in the last few minutes, and she was cold, now, and distant, and much after the character of what you would call a spy. Yet, in my country, Zara, we have no spies, as you understand the term. My employment has been an honorable one, and no man can defame it. She shrugged her shoulders, and went on rapidly. "In the operation of my duties, I have visited St. Petersburg several times. From a distance, and as an observer only, I have studied nihilism and the nihilist. Some time ago, a friend of mine whose name perhaps you will recognize, came to me and made an attempt, which, having followed, has ended by my being here."

"Who was that man?" she asked.

"Alexis Saberevski."

She nodded.

"I know him," she said simply.

"In coming to St. Petersburg and seeking audience with his majesty, acting thereby under the suggestion made by my friend, I proposed to the czar the organization of a certain band of men whose duty it has been, and is, and will continue to be until it is successful, to drive organized nihilism out of Russia."

"You can never do that," said Zara, with contempt.

"I can do it, it shall be done."

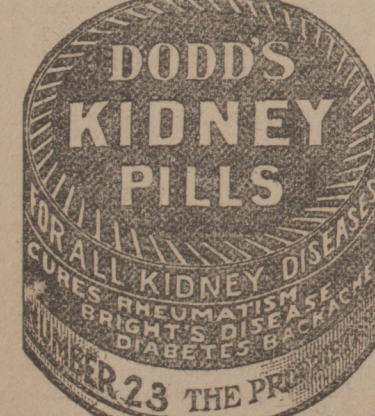
She tore herself from my grasp and leaped to her feet, darting across the room and placing the table between us, with a motion so quick that she was beyond my reach before I could detain her. I had expected from her violent action an outburst of words; but it did not come. Instead, she stood calmly beyond the table, leaning gently upon it with one hand, and gazed across the space that separated us, while she said, coolly and not without contempt.

"Complete your story, Dubravnik. It interests me. I shall be glad indeed to hear it, finding as I do, that I have permitted myself to fall in love with a professional spy."

"God! how long have I heard! How the words she uttered pierced me! How the contemptuous scorn in her voice and manner, tore to shreds the fabric of a beatific existence I had created in my imagination! A moment ago, confident of her love, her admiration, and her esteem, I saw now, when it was too late, what the very announcement of my profession had destroyed it, with a stroke as deadly as the knife of an assassin in the heart of his victim."

(To be Continued.)

When warming plates for meats caution must be used to prevent them from getting hot, as heat cracks the glazing, and if it does not show at the time it will soon glaze.



Fashion Hint for Times Readers



FEATHERS THE SUMMER FAD.

Every woman who can take and scrape together the price of ostrich plumes is keeping her hat with them this season. Never were the rich, becoming feather trappings more fashionable. When plumes surround the hat they are not the long affairs of other days, but thick "lobster" plumes, which are really like a wreath of feather ends which droop in fringe fashion over the brim all around. The shorter plumes at the side have the heavy, thick ends which droop so gracefully.

LADY ABERDEEN DENIES THE REPORT OF FRICTION IN THE WOMAN'S COUNCIL

Foreign Delegates Object to the Term "White Slave Traffic" and Declare that the Girls of Other Colors are Also in Need of Protection—Law Needed to Protect Stage Children

Toronto, June 21.—When Lady Aberdeen and Lady Aberdeen had issued emphatic denials that there is any mutiny in the ranks of the congress, the National Council of Women got down to business this morning.

No more will the congress discuss the "white slave traffic." There are other girls, besides white ones, and the foreign delegates objected to naming the committee in a way which did not include all races. Hence, the committee which will deal with this subject shall hereafter be known as the "committee on equal moral standards and traffic in women."

An amendment was made by Frau Hainisch that there be no advisory board. Finally a vote was taken by countries, the officers of the congress also having a vote. "There's no doubt about ayes having it," said Lady Aberdeen. A count was taken, however, and showed that the "No's" had it, the vote being 79 to 64. Each country had ten votes and the officers one apiece. Six countries voted aye and seven no.

Then Dr. Anna Shaw produced another amendment, setting forth the membership of the advisory board at five, with Lady Aberdeen as chairman. At Mrs. May Wright Sewall's suggestion, she changed this so as to have the advisory board consist of the general officers. This was passed.

Reports from affiliated national councils followed.

Frozen Gad, Denmark, brought forward a resolution that the council should work for a law against children being employed on the stage or at any theatrical entertainment in public, until past the age of fourteen.

Frozen Gad, in her report, pointed out that, although the idea as to equal standards had grown, yet no definite action had been taken. Among the various organizations doing excellent work they particularly wished to mention the Catholic bureau for the protection of girls, which had established homes and employment bureaus throughout Europe.

With regard to the appearance of children in theatrical performances, Frozen Gad expressed herself as convinced of the necessity for action. "In all the cities of the world," she said, "children from six to fourteen years of age have been exposed, under pretext of fancy dances, to the danger of being exploited by unscrupulous individuals who make them prey for their lower instincts. Moreover, the health of these children is seriously affected by the abnormal life which they are forced to lead."

Was Troubled With Weak Back For Years.

Could Not Perform Household Duties. Doctors Attended Without Avail.

Mrs. Arch. Schware, Black Point, N.B., writes: "For years I was troubled with weak back. Oftentimes I have lain in bed for days, being scarcely able to turn myself, and I have also been a great sufferer while trying to perform my household duties. I had doctors attending me without avail and tried liniments and plasters, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I was bound to give up in despair when my husband induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now well and able to do my work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you claim for them, and I would advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

Doan's Kidney Pills are a purely vegetable medicine, realizing quick, permanent relief, without any after ill effects. A medicine that will absolutely cure Backache and all forms of Kidney and Bladder Disease.

A medicine that strengthens the kidneys so that they are enabled to extract the poisonous uric acid from the blood and prevent the chief cause of Rheumatism.

Price 60 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In ordering specify "Doan's."

The president pointed out that this clause had not been before the executive and therefore could not properly come before the council.

Frau Hainisch recommended that whenever a war cloud arose in any country the national council of that country should endeavor to secure a popular appeal to the government to submit the matter in dispute to the Hague court.

Dr. Alexandra Skoglund moved that the report should not be received, seconded by Miss Derrin, Montreal, and the resolution was carried.

With regard to the failure of the committee

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 inflamed, weakened, uric acid stays in the blood and is carried all over the body. It inflames 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 benefit 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 relief until I got Gin Pills. I have had 4 boxes and now I have 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

FRED ROBINSON'S BODY FOUND; YACHTSMEN MAKE STATEMENT

Victim of Sunday's Drowning Accident, Brought to the City—Coroner Ballentine to Hold Inquest—Fei Yuen Men Discuss Case.

The body of Fred L. Robinson, the young man who was drowned at Woolstock on Sunday, was recovered yesterday afternoon about 5.15 o'clock. As soon as the necessary facilities could be procured, grappling had been carried on. The work was continued up to 10 o'clock yesterday evening, when darkness put a stop to the work. Yesterday morning the work was resumed, three boats being out all day. Up to 5 o'clock they were unsuccessful.

Soon after this, the boat in which William Lyons had charge of the grappling iron succeeded in locating the body and in bringing it to the surface.

The body was taken to Westfield station and a coffin was sent out from town. In this it was placed and brought to the city on the suburban train. On arrival it was taken to T. Fred. Powers' undertaking rooms and will be removed to the father's residence this morning. The father and brother of the unfortunate young man accompanied the body to the city.

As soon as the body had been recovered, at the request of the young man's father, Thomas Robinson, Coroner Ballentine, of Westfield, summoned a jury for the purpose of inquiring into the particulars of the young man's death. The jury consists of G. W. Crawford (foreman), Harold Walters, Fred. Flevelling, R. A. Finley, Aubrey Caulfield and Charles Hutchings. After viewing the body the jury adjourned without fixing a date for the hearing of evidence.

The funeral will be held from the residence of Thomas Robinson, 22 Courtney street, on Wednesday afternoon at 2.30.

Messrs. Harold H. Stone and James I. Rootes, who were on board the yacht Fei Yuen which fouled the boat from which the unfortunate young man fell to his death, made a statement last night. Mr. Rootes said: "We left the city Saturday night at 8.30 and arrived at Westfield at 10.45. The first we saw of the salmon boat was on Sunday morning when we noticed it anchored about thirty feet astern of us. It was about 10 o'clock when we weighed anchor. We ran up the jib first, then the mainsail, but instead of going off shore the tide caught us and we drifted in toward shore."

"As we were going toward the salmon boat we called out to them to look out. We struck them, however, and as we came together we caught their bob stays and they caught our halyards and we pushed off. We struck them again, however, but again pushed off and were perfectly clear of them when the accident occurred."

Mr. Stone was nearest to the boat. He made a statement as follows: "When eight feet off from the boat, Robinson went to the stern for a pike pole for the purpose. I called to Sinclair, 'can he swim?' and the latter replied 'I don't know,' and then I saw him jump in after Robinson."

"I ran back to the stern of the yacht and untied the tender and rowed towards the place where the men were struggling. I rowed hard but when I turned to see where they were I just saw Sinclair nearing the wharf as my back was toward them. As I rowed, I don't know how or when Sinclair dropped Robinson. Rootes called out to me to dive, but as I didn't know where Robinson went down it was useless."

"Mr. Rootes, who was sailing the yacht, then said: 'When Stone turned to get back to us we were some distance off and as it was rough he had a hard row. The yacht became unmanageable as something seemed to be wrong with the steering gear, and we went ashore on the opposite side of the river. About 2.30 in the afternoon, with the assistance of William McLaughlin and Mr. Logan we got the yacht off. As she was looking badly and commenced to fill we were compelled to run Day's Landing for a harbor, running under jib alone. We stayed there over night sleeping in Mr. Day's summer house. When we boarded the yacht on Monday morning to take her to Millidgeville she was full to the hunk. We arrived at Millidgeville this afternoon and the yacht is hauled out for repairs."

The Nox Tasteless Liquor, Drug and Tobacco Cure.

We have yet to hear of one failure to cure where a fair trial has been given. Can be given without the person knowing it, is harmless and absolutely without taste. Mother, sister or wife, you would be doing a great work by giving this remedy to some members of your family. We will mail a full month's treatment for five dollars. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

BADLY HURT IN THRESHER

BLOOD POISON SET IN

Healed in One Placc, Broke Out in Another—Cure Effected by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Truth is often stranger than fiction and many of the cures brought about by Dr. Chase's Ointment are more like miracles than anything else.

You generally hear of this great ointment as a cure for eczema or piles. In the case we report today the trouble was blood poison. You know how dreadfully dangerous this is. You know how dreadfully less doctors are in its treatment. Read about this cure brought about by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mrs. C. Hopkins, St. George, Ont., writes: "I feel like shouting the praises of Dr. Chase's Ointment. While threshing grain my son got badly hurt. One of the men who was pitching sheaves missed the sheaf and ran the prongs of the fork into my son's leg. He did not take much notice of it and in a day or two it got sore and very itchy and blood poison set in. We did everything for it but it would heal one place and break out at another and kept on this way for three months."

"Finally I thought of Dr. Chase's Ointment and in a week's time we noticed a wonderful change. By the use of three boxes he was completely cured and the wounds healed up. There has not been a sign of a spot on him since."

"I might also state that my husband was cured of a very bad case of piles by the use of two boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is a wonderful ointment."

Wherever there is itching or irritation of the skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can apply Dr. Chase's Ointment with every assurance that the results will be prompt and satisfactory. 60 cts. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



THE INSOLENT BEE

A "bumble" bee's a humble bee,
Beesologists do say;
But I know this, that one stung me
Upon a summer's day,
And, contrary to beology,
Departed without apology.

Find the bumble bee.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.
Left side down, in dress.