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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 Coutil; rust-proof boning throughout, 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.

A Million a Minute

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

By Hudson Douglas

(Continued)

"True for you," he agreed. "It's a queer thing that his rascally machinations should have been the means of my meeting you. And that reminds me, I must pay you back the thousand dollars he charged you for the introduction."

"I think it's better worth that to me, dear," she whispered, and he slipped an arm around her waist while he led her through the swing-door into the bank.

His former acquaintance there greeted him with great deference.

"Yes, we received all your letters, Mr. New—Mr. Quantance," said he, having been presented to Mrs. Quantance and as soon as he could bring himself to give over bowing before her beauty, escape from his obvious enchantment to the dry details of business again. "The bank is perfectly satisfied, and your old account will be transferred to the new one at once. Will you please record your usual signature here."

"Stephen Quantance." Quite so, I thank you. No, not at all—it's a pleasure. An account for Mrs. Quantance? We shall be only too pleased. You sign here, Mrs. Quantance, just under your husband's name. Mr. Quantance's cheque on ourselves for a thousand dollars as first deposit. Quite so, I thank you."

He handed the blushing bride her own private pass-book and a slim folio containing checks. And he was still hovering delightedly when Quantance bethought himself of the diamonds. These were promptly produced and delivered into his own hands.

She looked down, entranced, at the lambent, rose-colored stones, one in each pink palm.

"Oh, Stephen!" she cried in a low and tremulous voice, looking up at him, "they're far too splendid for me. You should have married a princess!"

"He has," ejaculated the banker, before he could recover himself, and drew her in direct confusion. Quantance grinned most amiably in his direction.

"Here, give them to me," he requested, and tucked them into one of his waistcoat-pockets. "We'll take them to Tiffany's in the morning and have them set. And meantime, we must get something to eat, somewhere."

He regarded his wife for a moment with smiling nonchalance, and said:

"Wait here half a minute," said he, "I'll be back before you can miss me."

"Keep my wife in safe deposit for me," he called to the banker as he hurried off to carry out the fortuitous inspiration which had come to him.

"We want something to eat, somewhere not too dull," he remarked to himself as he made for the telephone booth. "And we can't do better than dip into Martin's, eh?"

"By the way, Mr. New—Mr. Quantance, we have some letters for you," the banker informed him blandly when he returned. "I had almost forgotten, but—here they are."

"Thanks," said Quantance, stuffing them hastily into a coat-pocket. "Much obliged to you. Good night. Come on Dagmar. It's dinner-time."

She bade the man of money good-bye, and was handed into a cab at the door by her most impetuous husband.

"Martin's," said he to the cabby, and they were whirled off down the avenue through a snow-shower which made their shelter a snugger within.

"You don't mind, do you dear?" he asked as they drew up at their destination.

"Not with you, Stephen," she replied happily, "and tonight. But we mustn't be very late or Fanchette will think we are lost. And—we must really be less extravagant after this, mustn't we?"

"We will," he assented, laughing, and led her in.

A waiter sprang toward them as they crossed the threshold of the same room in which they had met, unknown to each other and under such widely different auspices, a few short months before.

"The same table, sir?" he suggested breathlessly, and urged them with eager hands in the direction of his own domain.

Quantance regarded him curiously. "I did the waiting the last time I was here," he remarked, "and your shiftnessness very nearly cost me my train."

"Yes, sir? I'm very sorry, sir," said the man, satisfied that all would go well. "But you did catch it, sir, in the end, didn't you?"

Quantance frowned and smiled and sat down, understanding the double intent of the question accompanied by an ingratiating smirk. And it happened thus that he no longer sat opposite an empty chair and

alone, but face to face and at one with the girl he had not dared to speak to then.

The atmosphere of Upper Bohemia was redolent of ambrosia now, and Quantance found the insouciant gaiety of its inhabitants much more infectious than formerly.

Outside, in the dark everyday world, it was snowing steadily. Within all was warmth and light; not too much of the latter, but just sufficient to show off fair faces, white arms and shoulders, bright eyes. Soft music swelled and ebbed on the fragrant air, the echoes of men's mirth, women's light laughter blending harmoniously with it. For there was the land of the lotus, where it is always sunshine and summer, where night is even as day.

Quantance started at his wife's spoke. "Are you dreaming, dear?" she asked smilingly.

To be continued.)

FOR WOMEN WHO ARE DISCOURAGED

Because of Lingering Weakness and Nervous Derangements There is New Hope and Cure.

The Letter Quoted Voices the Experience of Thousands of Women Who Have Found Health and Joy in the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The Christian Scientists are undoubtedly right. To some extent. The mind does influence the body both in health and disease and if you give up hope, leave off treatment and fall into discouragement and despondency there is little reason to expect that good health will force itself upon you.

You must do your part if you are going to get strong and well. You must make up your mind and then select rational treatment.

If your system is weak and run down, your blood thin and watery and your nervous system exhausted choose a treatment such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which has never been equalled as a means of building up health, strength and vigor.

That Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is particularly successful in the cure of ailments and derangements from which women suffer most is attested by such letters as the following from Mrs. D. D. Burger, Heather Ridge, Alta., which refers to her niece, She writes:

"Mrs. Armstrong had great weakness, was unable to get on her feet, and was run down in every way and had lost all hope of ever getting well again. She had been in poor health for over four years after the birth of her first child. The persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has brought about marvelous benefits to her. She feels real well now, is looking fine and feeling up so that one would hardly believe her the same person."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

MONCTON NEWS

Moncton Orangemen Will Celebrate July 12th in St. John—Death of Stephen Tighe.

Moncton, May 26—Stephen Tighe, of Parrsboro, who was brought to Moncton hospital three weeks ago, died here this afternoon at the age of twenty-two years. Deceased suffered from stomach trouble. He was formerly clerk in the Hotel Brunswick and was a son of Geo. C. Tighe, of Parrsboro, and brother of Jas. Tighe, also a former clerk at the Brunswick here. The body will be taken to Parrsboro tomorrow for interment.

The Moncton Orangemen are making preparations to run an excursion to St. John July 12 to take part in the provincial Orange demonstration. A committee from three city lodges has been appointed to secure bands and make train arrangements. It is probable Orangemen from other parts of the county will join the Moncton Orangemen in attending the St. John demonstration.

Clerks in the I. C. R. mechanical department leave Friday for different sections of the road on the annual stock-taking trip.

City Street Commissioner Howard Scott, whose critical illness has caused his friends alarm, is unimproved tonight.

When asked last evening what effect his appointment to the supreme court bench would have upon his position as counsel for the Canadian commissioners in the St. John river matter, Hon. H. A. McKeown said that he would resign as counsel. Among those spoken of as possible successors is A. J. Gregory, of Fredericton.

R. T. Hayes, James Jack, E. L. Rising and James H. Dood returned on the Pacific express last evening from Amherst (N. S.), where they had been attending a meeting of the Amherst Boot & Shoe Company.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



THE INCROYABLE POKE BONNET.

From the Directoire era is borrowed this quaint hat which, for all its odd shape, is becoming to a pretty face. The hat is of white chip and the sharply sloping brim hugs the hair closely all around. Velvet ribbon in a matter of blue shade encircles the crown, and just at one side of the front is the piece of resistance of the hat—the costly and beautiful white egrette, which gives this simple little poke bonnet great elegance. The arrangement of the ribbon in loops is practically novel and pretty.

BRITISH COLUMBIA DELEGATES WANT ORANGEMEN IN POLITICS

Proposal Presented to Grand Orange Lodge of British America at its Session Held Yesterday—Would Have Parliamentary Candidates Subscribe to Definite Political Platform.

Peterboro, Ont., May 26—The greater part of the address of Dr. Sproule, M. P., sovereign grand master of the Orange order, today was devoted to the doings of the Roman Catholic church in Britain.

The attempt to change the phraseology of the coronation oath was roundly denounced, as were proposals to enable Roman Catholics to hold the offices of lord chancellor and lord lieutenant of Ireland. The Orangemen of Canada were advised to join in sending to the king a motion picture against the proposals but the house of lords is the main hope of Dr. Sproule to prevent the passage of repeal measures. In Ireland, the grand master said, Rome is becoming more troublesome each day.

The Grand Orange Lodge of British North America opened this afternoon, when Dr. Sproule's address was delivered.

In Canada, he declared that the ever-watchful Church of Rome is ready to avail herself of every possible opportunity for her own advantage and referred to bills introduced into Ontario legislature by Racine and McGarry dealing with separate school matters but afterwards withdrawn as proof that Protestants must always be on guard.

Dr. Sproule said: "The last notable instance of a desire to discredit the public school system was in an amendment to the law of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta whereby the proceeds of the sale of school lands, which heretofore were required to be used for the maintenance and support of public schools, may now be shared by the separate schools and any other system of schools established under legal authority."

This afternoon the British Columbia delegates moved to have a definite political platform which candidates for parliament would have to subscribe to or lose the Orange vote. The proposal was sent to a special committee. The Ladies' Orange Benevolent Association met today and elected officers, and grand lodge members were guests of the local brethren on an excursion to the canal lock.

William Lee, of Toronto, grand secretary, reported the opening of sixty-six primary lodges during the year, namely: Newfoundland, 2; Nova Scotia, 4; New Brunswick, 3; Ontario (east), 7; Ontario (west), 20; Manitoba, 5; Saskatchewan,

11; Alberta, 4, and British Columbia, 6. In addition, three new county lodges, three new district lodges, five new scarlet chapters, eight new ladies' Orange lodges and three new Orange Young Briton lodges have been opened.

During the year there have been received into the order 6,414; joined by certificate, 2,188; reinstated, 1,233; withdrawn by certificate, 2,364; suspended, 5,234; expelled, 100; died, 712; value of real property, \$701,672; other lodge property, \$229,290; insurance carried, \$24,306. These figures show the increase of membership was about 1,500. The total membership is not given.

The treasurer's report showed the total income, including balance from last year of \$4,447.33, to be \$2,218.85. The expenses total \$1,974.41, leaving a balance in hand of \$4,244.24.

The auditors recommend strict economy as this year there will be heavy expenses of printing and rituals and sending representatives to the triennial council of the order, which meets in Liverpool next July.

At the thirty-fifth annual meeting of the Orange Grand Black Chapter of British America, held yesterday, there were in attendance eighty-five delegates. In the absence, through illness, of Grand Master J. F. Harper, Hamilton, Deputy Grand Master Gilday, Montreal, presided.

The reports of the grand master and grand registrar were presented, that of the latter showing ten new preceptories had been instituted and the membership increased by 620 in the aggregate during the year. Death had claimed 30 members.

The afternoon session was chiefly employed in considering reports of the various committees and the election of officers, which resulted as follows: Grand master, Thos. Gilday, Montreal; deputy grand master, Joe. McGill, Deloraine (Man.); assistant grand master, A. W. Gray, Westport (Ont.); grand chaplain, Rev. Wm. Walsh, Brampton; deputy grand chaplain, Rev. P. R. White, Grand Valley (Ont.); grand registrar, J. S. Williams, Toronto; grand treasurer, W. P. Wilson, Toronto; grand lecturer, Thos. Haw, Toronto; deputy grand treasurer, W. M. Clarke, Hamilton; deputy grand treasurer, A. A. Gray, Toronto; deputy grand lecturer, For Newfoundland, J. Milley, St. John's; Nova Scotia, T. Humphrey; New Brunswick, Geo. Aekman; Prince Edward Island, M. McLeod, Summerside.

which left Liverpool, via Queenstown, for New York. The steamer was lost at Prospect, near Halifax, and 535 of the 871 passengers perished. Norton believed his sister lost until the advent of Fireman Barton on the Orion some weeks ago.

James Pym, of Watertown (Mass.), employed in the composing room of the Boston Herald, says, in connection with the story, that he was a survivor of the wreck of the Atlantic, and to the best of his recollection no woman or female child survived the disaster. Only two or three women were able to get on deck, most of them being drowned in their bath.

One woman, to his knowledge, perished in the rigging. Mr. Pym swam ashore at 3 a. m., and went to Boston with some 300 other survivors, via Halifax and Portland. A boy, John Hanley, aged eighteen, was the youngest among the survivors accounted for.

Barton is now at sea on the tug Orion and Mrs. Barton is visiting somewhere in Maine. Until one or other is seen the matter must remain unsettled.

A meeting of the creditors of C. D. Trueman was held yesterday to receive a report from H. H. Pickett and C. E. Macdonald, the assignees. The liquidation has not yet been completed and the meeting adjourned for a month.

Half the secret of happiness is to forget the unpleasant things. The other half is not to be found out.—New York Life.

NORTON CASE IS MYSTERY STILL

John Norton Has as Yet Received no Word From His Long Lost Sister.

Up to yesterday John Norton, janitor of the Canadian Bank of Commerce building, had received no word from Mrs. Harry Barton of Bloomfield (Me.), who, he supposes, is the sister he believed lost when the White Star steamer Atlantic was dashed to pieces on the rocks at Prospect (N. S.), thirty-six years ago.

As told in The Telegraph some days ago, a fireman on the tug Orion, which came here to tow the Calvin Austin to Boston some weeks ago, made enquiries for Norton and said his wife was Norton's sister. Much interest has been taken in the matter in Boston. Norton, it is said, came to this country in 1871. Members of his family followed at intervals and in the spring of 1873 arrangements were made to have his sister, who was then only eight years of age, join the other emigrants.

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A Tonic or a Stimulant? Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic. It does not stimulate. It does not make you feel better one day, then as bad as ever the next. There is not a drop of alcohol in it. You have the steady, even gain that comes from a strong tonic. Ask your doctor all about this. Trust him fully, and always do as he says.

ANNUAL MEETING OF ALUMNI OF U. N. B.

The Association is in a Flourishing Condition — Inspector Carter re-Elected President.

Fredericton, N. B., May 26.—The annual meeting of the Associated Alumni of the university was held at the Normal School building this evening and had a good attendance. President W. S. Carter presided, and others present included H. V. B. Bridges, Dr. H. S. Bridges, Dr. Crockett, Senator Ellis, Dr. Thos. Walker, W. H. Harrison, John F. Jennings, E. A. McKay, Judge McLeod, B. C. Foster, J. W. McCready, Dr. Atherton and others.

The report of Secretary-Treasurer Bridges showed the finances of the organization to be in good condition. Upwards of \$300 was collected in fees during the year.

It was decided to continue the special scholarship of \$50 to Thady Hebert, of Dorchester, for another year. This scholarship was awarded last year for the first time.

The report of the examiners, which recommended that the society's gold medal for the best Latin translation be awarded to Miss Beatrice Welling, of Andover, was adopted. This young lady also won the Douglas gold medal this year.

The scholarship for classics will go to Miss Amy Sharpe, of Woodstock.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, W. S. Carter; vice-presidents, John F. Jennings, Dr. Crockett, A. B. Mags; secretary-treasurer, H. V. B. Bridges; council, Hon. J. D. Hazen, Dr. H. S. Bridges, H. H. Harrison, B. C. Foster, W. H. Harrison, A. S. McFarland and Peter J. Hughes; representatives to senate, Dr. Bridges and B. C. Foster.

Governor Tweedie, who has been on an automobile tour in the western States, arrived here today and will preside at the university convocation tomorrow.

TOOK GRAVE CHANCE TO AVOID ARREST

John Tigurial of Campbellton Went Through a Three Story Window to Escape the Police

Campbellton, N. B., May 26.—After a spirited chase, during which he climbed out on the veranda of a three story building and slid and fell a distance of forty feet, John Tigurial was arrested here today by Chief Crawford and Policeman Yerxa on the charge of stealing a gold watch from John Ayles, one of the bosses on the Shives Company's lumber drive, where the man had been working. The watch, which was valued at \$40, was found on him.

A report of the robbery reached Chief Crawford today and, going in search of his man accompanied by Policeman Yerxa, he located him in Gray's restaurant. Tigurial saw the officers of the law coming and made a bolt for the top of the three story building. His pursuers were close on his heels and, to avoid arrest, he climbed out of a window, dashed across a veranda and started to climb down. Sliding part of the way he finally fell and, landing apparently unhurt, made for the ferry boat, which runs between Campbellton and the Quebec shore. Before he could make good his escape, he was overtaken and captured by Policeman Yerxa and is now in jail. Prisoner will also have to face a charge of forging Ayles' name to an order for \$22 on the Shives Lumber Company.

Robert Macrae, who was arrested by Chief Crawford yesterday on a charge of robbing William Grootie, a cook in R. B. Calder's drive, has elected to be dealt with under the speedy trial act.

Chief Crawford and his men have several recent man captures to their credit. The town is reaping the benefit, especially at time of year, of efficient police protection.

PRINCE RUPERT LOTS BROUGHT BIG PRICES

First Day's Sale of Townsite Lots Realized \$500,000

Vancouver, May 26.—The first day's auction of Prince Rupert townsite lots was a great success, the total value being nearly \$500,000.

Two thousand people attended the sale and bidding was keen. In no case was a property withdrawn because of failure to reach the reserve price, and in many cases prices went far above what was anticipated. This was especially the case in the business section, when the choicest corner brought \$16,500.

BUFFALO CASHIER STEALS \$36,000 OF THE COUNTY FUNDS

Buffalo, N. Y., May 26.—Jared C. Weed, cashier of the county treasurer's office, was arrested today in his home on a charge of grand larceny of funds of the county. The arrest of Weed was made on charges preferred by County Treasurer Fix, following investigation which Mr. Fix declares he and his deputy have been conducting into the accounts of the men. The investigation was finished last evening.

Mr. Fix says, and on checking up, it was found that since 1900, two years after Weed's appointment, were \$26,550.18, ranging from a few hundred dollars to several thousand a year.

County Treasurer Fix charges that another employee who is not at present in the city is implicated. Mr. Fix also asserts that cash and securities sufficient to secure the county have been turned over to him. Treasurer Fix also asserts that he has a confession from each of the men as to their speculations and these confessions and the restoration of the funds were procured without any promise of immunity from prosecution.

The money stolen was all from back tax receipts.

The Nuwara Eliya plateau in Ceylon (6,200 feet above the sea level), possesses the finest tea estates in the world. The "Salada" Tea Co. import their tea direct from this district. The delightful flavor and absolute purity of "Salada" will please you. Your grocer sells it.

STARTS IN Saturday's Times

The Story of the Year "Princess Zara"

A THRILLING STORY OF NIHILISM AND INTRIGUE IN RUSSIA. A STORY THAT WILL HOLD THE INTEREST FROM BEGINNING TO END. STARTS SERIALY IN SATURDAY'S TIMES. DON'T MISS THE FIRST CHAPTER

Other Features for Saturday

FULL PAGE OF COMIC CUTS IN COLORS FOR THE CHILDREN.

SPORTING PAGE FINANCIAL PAGE

Special Local Features

The Biggest and Best Paper Anywhere For 1 cent.

Saturday's Times

Order From Your News Dealer Today

FRENCH FISHERMEN HAD TERRIBLE TIME

Five Days in an Open Boat They Were Almost Starved Before They Were Rescued

North Sydney, May 26.—Louis Robert and Guillaume Troquer, two French fishermen, reached here after a thrilling experience of five days and nights in an open boat on the Atlantic.

The two men were members of the crew of the schooner P. F. Q., and while attending their trawls off Cape North on May 14 a heavy fog set in and they were unable to locate their vessel. To make matters worse, a heavy wind sprang up which drove them far away from their schooner. With a few hard biscuits and a small pail of water in their dry, the men realized their only hope of salvation lay in being picked up by some passing vessel, as their food supply was not sufficient to last more than a day.

Keeping a sharp lookout they watched day and night, taking turns about at the oars, without sight or sound of any living thing. They kept rowing for five days and nights, all the while suffering intensely from the cold and exposure. The last three days, without food, their sufferings were intensified by the pangs of hunger, and with their energies almost spent, hands swollen and terribly blistered, they fought until the fifth night after leaving the vessel, when sight of a distant light revived their dying hopes of succor and they painfully paddled on until they reached Cape Dauphine, when their terrible ordeal was over.

Preventives—those Candy Cold Cure Tablets—will safely and quickly check all colds and the Grip. Try them once and see! 48-25c. Sold by all druggists.

VESSLS ASHORE IN MONDAY'S GALE

Two Norwegian Vessels Went Ashore in the Straits—Bark Likely to Be Total Loss

Pictou, N. S., May 26.—Two Norwegian vessels went ashore in the Straits during the heavy gale of Monday night.

The Norwegian bark Tikoma, bound from a Norwegian port to Pictou, was loaded with coal, and was driven ashore by the gale. The captain and crew got off safely yesterday. The bark will likely be condemned and sold.

Another Norwegian, a ship bound up the Strait, went ashore at Cape John. It is expected that she can be got off. The crew are staying by her.

BOARD OF HEALTH NOTES

So far the local board of health has issued about fifteen licenses for 1909 to milk vendors in the city.

Since May 1 there have been nine cases of scarlet fever reported, three of which have since recovered. There are now two cases of diphtheria reported on the west side of the harbor.

The inspectors of the board have turned in their first weekly report on the condition of premises visited by them. Most of the places are said to be in pretty good shape, but in some instances action may be taken by the board.

UNINTENTIONAL.

Percy—Why, Kitty, how fast you walk! I have been trying to overtake you for three blocks.

Kitty—I wasn't hurrying especially, Percy. I didn't know that you were coming.

NORTH SHORE AUTO PARTY IN ACCIDENT

Wm. O'Leary of Montreal Had a Rib Fractured and L.A. Buckley Was Hurlled into Pool

Chatham, N. B., May 26.—R. O'Leary, of Richibucto; W. S. Montgomery, of Dalhousie, and D. J. Buckley, of Rogersville, were in town yesterday attending a meeting of the directors of the Father Morrissey Medicine Company, Ltd. Messrs. O'Leary and Montgomery, accompanied by Wm. O'Leary, of Montreal, and L. A. Buckley, traveler for the company, made the trip through Richibucto by automobile, and on the road met with an accident. Mr. O'Leary, of Montreal, had a rib broken and Mr. Buckley was drenched to the skin in a pool of muddy water.

R. O'Leary was running the car about ten miles out of town when the wheels suddenly skidded into the ditch and for a moment the big machine hung over two wheels, then righted itself. Wm. O'Leary came into contact with the car and had his ribs broken. Mr. Buckley went into the ditch and stood waist deep in a stream of water by the roadside. Fortunately the car was not damaged and the party resumed their journey.

J. Wood, of the public works office here, has returned from Parrsboro (N. S.), where he represented the Chatham Y. M. C. A. in the biggest holiday meet of the maritime provinces. Wood was successful in making the highest number of individual points and brought home two cups and three medals. He won first in the 220 and broad jump, second in the high jump and pole vault, and third in the 100 yards dash.

To Be Dyspeptic Is To Be Miserable.

Dyspepsia is the prevailing malady of civilized life. It is largely due to gross errors in diet, over-eating, too free indulgence in stimulants and over-taxing the stomach with indigestible food, eating too rapidly without chewing the food sufficiently, indulging in hot biscuits, pastry, pickles, confectionery, etc.

Constipation, headache, heartburn, sour stomach, distress after eating, belching of wind, faintness, and fullness and distention of