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Deep No. 273

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

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

Made of Imported Coutil, rust-proof boning throughout, one of the best sellers ever made.

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

A Million a Minute

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

By Hudson Douglas

(Continued)

"Then why don't you start for Paris at once?" interrupted Arden. And the ironical question brought his visitor to the climax of his interview.

"How can I?" he answered irritably, "until you come in with the capital. Cut all bluff out, Arden. Let's talk sense. I've put the proposition squarely before you. It's up to you to let me have a couple of thousand dollars. Then I'll owe you ten thousand altogether, and I'll pay you ten per cent. I'll be the easiest hundred thousand you ever touched, and otherwise you'll get nothing."

Arden was still reflecting rapidly. He had a far better idea of the value of money than Seager. He also knew that there was no time to be lost, and did not spend any on futile guessing. The other had perforce come to him as a lamb to the slaughter, and it was a pleasure to bleed him.

"I'll put up one thousand dollars," he said at length, "and not a cent more. It's a sheer speculation, and I'm a fool to start with my money so easily, but I'll risk that much on Stephen Quaintance's note for two millions five hundred thousand, and Dominic Seager's for the eighty thousand you owe me already, with interest at ten per cent."

"Now, listen to me," he went on, as Seager glared at him with a ludicrous mixture of rage and amazement. "If you kick, I'll squeal. If you make any bones about it, I'll lock you up. If you do me dirt in the very smallest particular," he leaned forward and shook a warning finger in his confederate's face. "I'll have you arrested."

He said no more, but sat back satisfied. His man was utterly in his power now, and he saw that Dominic Seager had come to an understanding of his position.

"All right, then," assented that worthy in a husky voice and after an interval spent in staring open-mouthed at his oppressor.

"I've told you the fix I'm in, and you're free to squeeze me. But it isn't honest. It isn't honest, Arden."

"Tush!" the other retorted, but more patiently. "You're a fool, my friend, when it comes to figures. If I were in your place I'd see that the girl paid her share of whatever it cost me to raise working capital. Isn't it almost as much for her benefit as yours?"

Seager's face cleared.

"Glad that you're a hardy fellow," he exclaimed. "What you say's very true, all the same, and I'm not above taking a tip from a friend. She'll have to split expenses with me."

"And now, if you'll count the cash out, I'll give you your notes—I've been practicing Quaintance's signature so that it comes off the pen as readily as my own—and I'll skip across to Cherbourg by the first steamer. Give me back my papers. The girl's address is in one of the letters from these rascally 'Erieo' lawyers. It's a pretty good sign that they take me on trust, eh, Arden?"

"Except in the matter of cash," Arden commented drily.

"I suppose that if they had new your request for a loan I might have wanted long enough without seeing you."

"I'd have sent you your eight thousand dollars, I think," Seager answered indifferently, "if only to be out of your debt. You're a dangerous devil, Arden. But for that I'd have been here before."

He signed a separate name to each of the documents which his companion had been preparing pocketed without counting them the notes produced by the letter from the big safe, heard with an air of weariness a final warning as to the horrible fate in store for him if he should play his accomplice false, and having bidden that individual farewell with the curt est of nods, was escorted downstairs by the ink-faced boy who had introduced him.

"You'll cable me the moment the bond is registered," Arden called after him, "and write me by every mail. I'll fail to hear from you regularly I'll understand that there's something wrong, and be after you like a shot. We're slack just now, and I can quite easily spare the time for a run across."

"I'll send you the news, sure," Seager called back. He had not failed to comprehend the threat underlying the careless words.

"That fellow's the worst snob I know," he said angrily to himself as he stepped out on to the sidewalk. "He puts on as much dog with me as if I were afraid of him. I'll teach him a lesson as soon as I can afford to set up school. But in the meantime I'll dodge down to Number 9 Broadway, and book my passage."

He turned into Chambers street and took the elevator, chucking to think of the change in his circumstances since he had come shivering down in the surface car, and, when next morning, Arden came up the steamship office to ask whether a berth had yet been reserved for Stephen Quaintance, he was politely informed that that gentleman had made all arrangements, and was then on the point of sailing for Paris.

CHAPTER IX.
SWEET-ARE THE USES OF ADVERTISEMENT.

The spurious Stephen Quaintance thus successfully launched on his nefarious enterprise, and the man whose empty place in the world he meant to usurp firm in his resolve to have nothing whatever to do with the dead Miles Quaintance's project or the money it would produce, time ticked away five full days of the few that were left before the twelve months should be up and the dead man's adopted daughter become entitled to all those millions.

The real Stephen Quaintance felt safely assured that the strange precautions he had taken for her welfare would in due course result satisfactorily for her and himself. He had paid a long price, at his own discretion, for the right to live his own life, to follow out his own ambitions. He had only one aim now, and it engaged him entirely, to the exclusion of all other interests.

He had spent these days in an exhaustive but fruitless search of the Long Island suburbs, where it seemed just possible that the girl whom he meant to marry might have her home. The only lair clue he possessed was that afforded by the rufous Frenchman's appearance at Rockaway Beach, the vaguely confirmed by what he had overheard from his own offensive namesake at the Cornucopia Club.

The Night and Day Bank had notified him that the funds which it had collected for him were now freely at his disposal, and he had paid for the car in which he roamed the countryside, with an especially keen eye to the multitudinous runabouts he met on his many excursions. Once, at O'Ferral's benefit, he had taken Corney into him, but that volatile youth's insupportable talent for getting into mischief, did not induce him to repeat the experiment. Until he should have achieved success in his quest he would not be in any mood for making merry. And while he was in such a state of mind it suited him best to be quite alone.

There were now, then, ten moments when the magnitude of the task he had undertaken depressed him, but none the less, he was fixed in his purpose to persevere. However, it had come about, he was altogether obsessed by the memory of a girl's face. And even while he, on occasion, chafed against his sudden mysterious potency of influence over his actions, while he was still sane enough to realize that he might never see it again, he was determined that, if it should prove to be a failure, he would not himself for any failure of search.

On the evening of the fifth day's futile pilgrimage, he passed, preoccupied, down Broadway, from the garage at which he kept his car to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where he had made his permanent headquarters, trying in vain to evolve some more likely scheme of search. The possibility of employment, a detective agency had, of course, occurred to him, but he had dismissed it at once and for good, so repugnant was it all to his ideas. There seemed to be nothing for it but to cover every inch of Manhattan, and then try elsewhere if that produced no result. He must be thorough in all his methods.

A bell-boy caught sight of him as he entered the vestibule of the hotel, and, knowing him always liberal in his acknowledgment of such service, brought him word that there was a telephone message awaiting him, which turned out to be from O'Ferral, and merely said, "See tonight's Telegram, page nine, second column, ad. twenty-five."

He hurried back to the door and bought a Telegram from the newsboy there, spread it out on the desk within, and, running his fingers rapidly down the column prescribed, whose caption was "Automobiles, &c.," found advertisement twenty-five as follows:

"For Sale, Cadillac, Model Q, '06, two-seated, with hood. In perfect running order. \$450. Apply 3996, Telegram."

With these words firmly fixed in his memory he made for the phone at speed and called up O'Ferral. But the correspondent was not at home, and neither was he to be heard of at the editorial offices of the paper, on whose staff he served. Quaintance therefore sat down to compose a reply to the advertisement. It was difficult to convey neither too much nor too little with the grave risk hanging over his head that some other purchaser might anticipate him, that the advertiser might even ignore his communication. But he finally solved the problem of what to say, what to leave unsaid, had a special messenger to take the resultant epistle by hand to its destination rather than trust the mails, and went off much elated to dine with Corney at Rector's, whom he surprised by his hitherto unsuspected fund of good fellowship.

(To Be Continued)

A French savant has observed in Argentina that fish carry cancer germs.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



A "FLOWER BASKET" SPRING HAT.

Inverted flower and fruit baskets—as the folk who love to take fun of the fashions call them—are the predominating hat style for spring. This is a huge "basket" shape of purple straw braided trim with pale lavender ribbon and hyacinths in white and purple shades. A pink rose just in front adds a dashing and French touch of contrasting color.

HON. MR. GRAHAM ANNOUNCES INTERCOLONIAL COMMISSION

Butler, Tiffin, Brady and Pottinger Will Compose it and the Idea is to Run the Road Like the Pennsylvania System

Montreal, April 18—Important announcements were made at the dinner given by the Montreal Reform Club on Saturday night in honor of Hon. George P. Graham, minister of railways and canals. Naturally, in view of the Dreadnought fever which has spread over the whole empire of late a good deal of the talk was along the lines of the naval defence, the more so as Mr. Graham was accompanied by Hon. L. P. Brodeur, and both ministers devoted much of the speeches to an outline of the policy to be followed by the government on this matter.

In their discussion both Mr. Graham and Mr. Brodeur repudiated the idea of either building Dreadnoughts for the imperial navy or giving a cash contribution to Great Britain to aid in the construction of her warships. Hon. Mr. Graham condemned this as starting on the superstructure before a foundation for a Canadian navy was laid, and foreshadowed that the work to be undertaken by the Canadian government would be to build vessels for our coast defence and to continue the policy of home defence started when the dominion undertook to garrison Halifax and Esquimaux.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur was less definite and stated that as soon as the session of parliament was over he and Sir Ernest Borden would leave for London, where they would consult with the imperial authorities as to what had better be done by Canada in the matter of naval defence. He, however, assured the gather-

The Health Dept.

In your bodily system is looked after by millions of little soldiers in your blood—those corpuscles constantly fighting for you.

If this army is well fed and kept healthy and strong, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, it will destroy the uncountable horde of germ-enemies that are attacking you every moment of your life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla will keep you free from or will cure you of scrofula, eczema, rheumatism, catarrh, anemia, that tired feeling and all such ailments.

URUGUAYANS TO PAY FOR SEALER

Montevideo Government will Make Compensation for Seizing Agnes G. Donahoe

(Victoria Colonist.)

In payment for the seizure of the sealing schooner Agnes G. Donahoe, which was captured in the waters of Uruguay three years ago when on a sealing cruise and taken to Montevideo, where her crew was imprisoned, the government of Uruguay has agreed to make compensation to Capt. Balam, of this city, and associates, The Agnes G. Donahoe, which was one of the fleet of seven sealing schooners that went from Halifax to the sealing grounds off Uruguay and Cape Horn, is now hunting in Antarctic waters.

The Agnes G. Donahoe was kept for some months at Montevideo and her crew was kept in prison at the Uruguayan capital for some months, Capt. Mait Ryan being sentenced to two years imprisonment. A Canadian lawyer was sent by the Ottawa government to take up case for the sealers through the British consul, and ultimately the release of the men and schooner was secured.

Many Victoria sealers following the seizure of their vessels by Russian, American and other governments; some have been recompensed for their losses and given financial help for their sufferings, others have not. Many claims for illegal seizures, not pushed as thoroughly by the government as others, have remained unpaid for more than a decade and are still pending.

Captain Balam, manager of the Pacific Whaling company, who is chiefly interested in the settlement of the claim of the schooner Agnes G. Donahoe, has himself seen the interior of a Russian prison, and while the representative of the Canadian government arranged a settlement for the imprisonment and loss of two other schooners, his claim was sacrificed, with that of the Rosie Olsen, to attain this result. Capt. W. O. Hughes, master of the C. P. R. steamer Princess Beatrice, has also seen the inside of the henhouse which served as a prison at Petropavlovsk. Capt. Copp, now visiting Victoria, was another imprisoned sealer, and there are many others in Victoria.

The experiences of the sealers at Petropavlovsk is said to have given Ruyard Kipling the foundation for his notable story, "The Desert and the Deep Sea," in which he tells of the capture and imprisonment of the sealers by a Dutch governor who looted the steamer until it required all of a Scotch engineer's ingenuity to make her limp away. The Russian governor at Petropavlovsk acted in like manner. He looted the schooner, and his side lights were taken to make lanterns to decorate the entrance to his house, even the rubber boots and sweaters were taken from the sealers, pocket knives and all they possessed were stolen, and the men were given 7-1/2 cents per day as an allowance to feed themselves.

Of the many adventures and experiences of the sealers who have found foreign prisons perhaps the worst, was that of the late Capt. Ogilvie, of the schooner Caroline, which, with the Onward and Thorntons were the first schooners seized by the United States government when the crusade against the Victoria sealers on account of which the United States government afterward paid \$425,000 in damages was begun in 1886. Admiral Bob Evans, who was recently in Victoria, was one of those who took part in this campaign in Bering Sea. Capt. Ogilvie, when his schooner was seized, was imprisoned with the other sealers at Sitka. After months of confinement at the Alaskan penitentiary he was released, destitute, to find their way back home. Capt. Ogilvie never returned. He was an old man, and worried over the wrongs done until he became insane and was found at the back of the Indian village, dead—he had cut his throat with a razor.

DIED IN VICTORIA

(Victoria Colonist.)

The death took place at "Felixstowe," Victoria, B. C., recently, of Mrs. Peter Elliott, the wife of Captain Peter Elliott, R. C. R. Mrs. Elliott was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Archibald, of Cape Breton and Halifax, Nova Scotia, and was affianced to Captain Elliott while he was serving with the Royal Artillery in the Maritime Provinces. Shortly after his marriage Captain Elliott came to Victoria, and in this city his wife made a number of friends whom she drew to her by her unselfish spirit and unflinching kindness. Mrs. Elliott was of the sixth generation of Archibalds settled in the Maritime provinces. The family, indeed, is reputed to be of the original settlers in Nova Scotia, having first taken up residence there in 1749, before the revolution in the United States. In the course

TO CURE A COULD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Druggists read money left fails to cure. 50c. No. 100. Signature in each box.

PERILS OF AUTO IN THE DESERT

Prussian Officer Had a Terrific Experience—Lions and Hippos in Camp

Berlin, April 17—Lieut. Graetz, of the Prussian army, who started on August 10, 1907, from Dares-Salaam, German East Africa, to cross Africa in a specially constructed automobile, sends from Gobabis, German Southwest Africa, where he has just arrived, a narrative of his tollful adventures in crossing the Kalahari Desert, which occupied 62 days.

The story is a record of tremendous difficulties and privations, largely owing to the exhaustion of gasoline. At one time Lieut. Graetz was compelled to encamp and erect a smithy to repair his steering gear, "while lions and hippopotami infested the camp." It was impossible to make more than three miles an hour through the sand drifts, using six litres of gasoline a mile. Once, when he lost his way, he had to search a day and a night for drinking water. His machanic, in the agony of thirst, drank what gasoline was accessible, with the result that he had a violent fever for four days, lying between life and death. Lieut. Graetz is now near his goal, Swakopund, after 18 months of almost superhuman labor.

Captain William Ryder, who has been succeeded by Captain Charles Lewis as second officer of the S. S. Yarmouth, will go to Belfast (Ire.), in a few weeks to enter upon his duties as chief officer of a new steamship to be launched there for the United Fruit Company of Boston. The new boat will ply in the West India fruit trade.

Italian bark Primo, Capt. Gibelli, arrived in the Seaside forenoon after a passage of 37 days from Barbados. She will be towed to Parker-Eskins' wharf to day's tide, where she will load lumber for Buenos Ayres.—Yarmouth Telegram.

ABOUT THOSE FURS

With summer "just around the corner"—Warm days already here it's time to think of storing your furs.

In this connection it behooves us to say that our facilities for storing valuable furs are second to none.

You may still believe in the old method of Moth Balls, Cedar Chest etc., but you overlook the other potent factors—Fire and Burglary.

Your furs with us are safe from all danger and always at your disposal or for inspection.

The charge is only 3 per cent of your own valuation, and includes insurance.

With such a small charge, security considered, we should hear from you today.

Call up Main 1023 or 1024 and Talk It Over

New Brunswick Cold Storage Co. Ltd.
672-690 MAIN ST.

Railway Contractors' Supplies

McKelvey Concrete Mixers
Dump Cars, Hand and Push Cars.
Track Equipment.

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Ltd.
58 Water Street

WATCHES AND CLOCKS

The most reliable makes and in a great variety of styles and prices

Special Attention Given to the Repairing and Adjusting of High Grade Watches

FERGUSON & PAGE
Diamond Importers and Jewelers
41 KING STREET

HIS WHOLE FAMILY JAILED AS INSANE

Wife, Daughter and Three Sons of Ontario Farmer, Arrested Together on Charge of Insanity

Shelburne, Ont., April 16—(Special)—Information laid by James Johnson, a Mulmur farmer, resulted in five members of his family being put in jail charged with insanity. They are his wife, Mrs. Mary Jane Johnson; his daughter, Ada Jane Johnson, and his three sons, David, Albert and James. Three constables, who made the arrest, had to handcuff Mrs. Johnson before she could be taken away. The constables found the two women in a semi-nude condition, and it was with difficulty that they were dressed. Several attempts to escape were made while the family were being taken to Shelburne. Mrs. Johnson, who is 80 years of age, shrieked and gathered a crowd. The ages of the children are: Jane, 37; James, 27; Albert Edward, 25; David, 23.

IT MAY HAVE BEEN A FAMILY AFFAIR

Domina Pelletier May Have Been Murdered by Relatives of His Ill-treated Wife

Beauharnois, Q., April 16—(Special)—Little has developed yet in the mysterious murder of Domina Pelletier at his home here on Tuesday, and nothing to indicate the murderer could be brought out at the inquest. It was, however, shown that for some time past animosity had existed between the deceased and members of his wife's family. The deceased was said to be of a miserable disposition and to have ill-treated his wife, who left him a year or two ago. It was stated that on several occasions the family of Pelletier's wife accused him of poisoning cattle. It is evident that the detectives are working along the line to connect the family quarrels with the murder. Immediately after the killing of Pelletier, the two brothers of his wife left the district.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and get your money back if not satisfied. 50c. at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



BASEBALL TALK.

The batter stands up to the plate. With calculating eye. "This hit," he says "will be a bird"—Then pops a little fly.

Find another player.

ANSWER TO SAT URDAY'S PUZZLE.
Left side down, nose at shoulder.

"SPRING FEVER"

The need of a spring medicine seems to be universal. This is due to the fact that during the winter the blood becomes impure on account of the hearty food eaten. This causes that tired, weary, all-gone, don't-care-to-work feeling which is so prevalent at this time of year.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

THAT TIRED FEELING

Mr. F. H. Leard, Saskatoon, Sask., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a blood purifier and think it an excellent remedy. Everyone should take it in the spring to cure that tired feeling that comes to so many at this time of year."

USES IT EVERY SPRING

Mr. H. Langley, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring tonic, and I find it the best thing I can take. It builds me right up and I use it every spring. It is excellent for the blood."

SPRING MEDICINE

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRUIST'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

23 THE PRINCE