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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.

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DOMINION CORSET CO., Mnfrs.

Quebec, Montreal Toronto.

A Million a Minute

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

.... By Hudson Douglas ....

(Continued)

"There's some one inside," he said, and at that moment steps were distinctly audible above the patter of rain on the roof. From the darkness below came the dull thud of a door closing. The stairs creaked ominously.

"Stand by!" said Quaintance, and they lined up beside him, their backs to the wall.

CHAPTER XXII.

Maitre Georges is Required to Solemnize Dominic Seager's Marriage.

When Seager and Arendsen left the Blue Rabbit together, and after the latter had induced his half-intoxicated companion to leave the Duchesse alone for the present, had led him away from the postern past Quaintance in the shadow of the brasserie door, it was almost four in the morning of the last day allowed by Miles Quaintance's will for wresting his millions from the outstretched hands of charity. And it inflamed Black Dirck's mind still more to think that that had begun so ill. Four of its precious hours had already sped, and four more must pass before they could make any further move.

But Seager, still artificially elated by the champagne he had swallowed in haste since Cornoyer and Quaintance would have none of it, was boisterously optimistic. He clapped Arendsen on the shoulder as they crossed the bridge to their quarters on the Isle de la Cite, and, 'Cheer up old man," said he. "The game's going our way. With two heads like yours and mine behind it, our hand's a winner."

Arendsen looked round at him, evilly, but said no word, and Seager shrank into silence under his glance. They reached their rooms without further speech.

"Get to bed," Arendsen ordered then, Seager, cowed, witless, bemused, threw himself down, dressed as he was, with no more than a muttered curse. Almost immediately he fell into a sodden sleep. But Arendsen sat up long after Paris was wid awake—to the last day which stood between him and the loss of that great fortune almost within his grasp, only sixteen hours of it left. He sat immobile, hands clenched, teeth showing, eyes fixed on vacancy, but his brain was very busy, and when he rose stifly from his straight chair, the frown on his face had relaxed a little. He had formed fresh plans.

At eight o'clock he shook Seager into sullen consciousness, and his accomplice, raising himself on one elbow, glowered over at him out of bloodshot eyes.

"Curse you, Arendsen!" he growled savagely. Why couldn't you let me sleep? I've a head worse than a menagerie of wild beasts, and——"

"You'll have plenty of time to sleep," the other assured him, with ominous quietude, "after I'm through with you. And I'll be through with you soon after twelve tonight. Get ready quickly. We're going out."

Seager started as he was thus reminded of the flight of time, and, curbing the retort which had been trembling on his tongue, rose obediently, caught up a pitcher of water with which he strove to slake the thirst consuming him.

Arendsen rang savagely for coffee, and, having seen to it that Seager emptied the cafetiere while they both made a hasty toilet, picked up his own hat, led the way downstairs with a quick gesture. Seager followed him docilely, having realized in the interval the perilous gravity of their joint situation, the still more perilous position in which he therefore stood.

"Where are we going now?" he demanded morosely as they turned toward the north bank of the Seine. "You need not be so infernally mysterious, Dirck. I've just as much at stake in this business as you. And more, if it comes to that."

"And more," echoed Arendsen, with the same ominous quietude. "It will go a great deal worse with you than with me, if we fail.

"We're going to talk to the Duke now. I got his address and the story of his so-called marriage from that man Chevral, while you were bemuddling yourself with those others at the Blue Rabbit."

Seager scowled at him but made not verbal retort, and they pursued their way to the Rue St. Honore in sullen silence, each occupied with his own scheme to outwit the other.

Their errand thither proved to be vain, for, when Jules Chevral came to the door, in pyjamas, he could only tell them that Monsieur had left his rooms on the previous evening, gone elsewhere, with only a suit-case for baggage.

"He will be back without doubt," the good Jules Chevral assured them, "but when, who can tell? He is a very erratic gentleman, my late employer, but it would seem that he was not yet tired of our mutual friend, Miss Lorraine, with whom I hope you had a satisfactory interview yesterday evening."

His leeringly significant smile enraged Seager beyond all reason: and he sprang forward, aiming a fierce blow at him. But the wily Jules, already experienced in the wild-beast ways of Americans, was not thus to be caught napping, and Seager's knuckles encountered only a hurtful surface of polished oak. Monsieur le Duc's door was closed against them, and Jules could not be induced to re-open it.

Arendsen had no time to waste in argument or recrimination. He merely made a fresh notch in his long score against the unfortunate Seager, and they set out to seek Monsieur high and low elsewhere, not to be baffled till midnight should strike and Miles Quaintance's millions be finally beyond their grasp.

It was already evening before they returned to the Rue Saint Honore, and, once more plodding wearily upstairs, found the oaken outer door of Monsieur's apartment wide.

"We'll walk right in," said Arendsen determinedly, and did so. "Close both these doors, and bolt them."

"Who's there?" asked a curt voice which came from a curtained doorway at the other end of the corridor. "Is that you, Tissot-Latour? I told you not to come back?"

Arendson strode forward without hesitation, and, pushing in to the room, found M. le Duc on his feet, very angry at getting no answer to his enquiry.

"Who the devil are you?" demanded Monsieur, regarding this unexpected intruder with pardonable asperity.

Arendsen held up a huge hand, and, "One moment," said he, looking over his shoulder for Seager whom he must perforce trust to explain matters since his own French was too indifferent.

"Tell him that we're here on behalf of your cousin, Miss Lorraine," he instructed that individual, hard at his heels, and Seager bowed to the Duc with ironic ceremony. His lost confidence was rapidly returning, and he was well pleased with the prospect of baiting the man who had come between him and the vast wealth which should have been his.

"We are here on behalf of Miss Lorraine, my cousin," said he, chin thrust forward and scowling at Monsieur.

"You mean Madame la Duchesse des Reves!" cried the Duc eagerly, and accepting their presence without further comment. "You mean Madame la Duchesse! Where is she? What has happened to her? Speak quickly. For the love of heaven, speak!"

Arendsen held up his hand again.

"Tell him to go slow, Seager. I want to understand all he says. We're going to thrash this matter out to an end here. Tell him to go slow and to pay attention to me."

"Why don't you tell him yourself since you're so important?" snapped Seager, his own self-importance ruffled by the other's tone. He turned to the Duc who was anxiously glancing from one to the other of them, and conveyed to him in drawling French some part of his companion's instructions.

"And you'd better attend to what I've got to say to you," he added for his own gratification.

"Mais mon dieu, Monsieur!" urged the Duc, "tell me quickly what you have to tell. Where is Madame my wife?"

"So she is your wife?" Seager asked sourly. "Are you quite sure——"

"If you have come here to insult me," said Monsieur in a low, steely voice, 'you had better——"

"Tranquilize yourself," Seager requested. "We're here to talk business, not to make fine speeches. And, if you feel that you ever want to see her again, you'd better reply to my question."

The Duc's face flushed darkly, but with a great effort of will he controlled himself and answered, since he could not but comply, "Yes, I am quite sure."

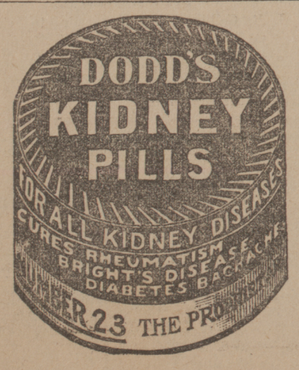
"There seems to be no doubt about it" Seager told Arendsen, and the latter gnawed his moustache for a moment in silence.

"Then the marriage must be annulled," he announced. "Tell him all he needs to know, and ask him how much he'll take to stand in with us. It will pay him best to agree. Tell him plainly, Seager, that it will pay him best to agree, and that we're not to be trifled with."

He sat listening attentively, head forward, frowning, while Seager made matters clear to the staring Duc, having premised his story with the curt warning that they three were quite alone, entirely cut off from communication with the outer world, a fact further attested by the urgent ringing of the door-bell, which no one answered.

The room was an interior one and windowless, lighted from overhead by day. Its cupola was closely curtained now and shaded lamps shone from the cornices. The two adventurers had safely trapped their victim. And Monsieur knew that he was helpless in their hands, He could easily understand, too, that they were desperate men. Seager had told him their side of the story in cunning details. They had staked their all and were determined to win.

(To be continued.)



Fashion Hint for Times Readers

SILK FROCK ON NEW MARIE ANTOINETTE LINES.

Dressmakers are taking up the fuller skirts and flounced effects, which are a feature of the Louis revival in dress. Byfall we are promised furbelows ad libitum, but summer frocks are showing the change conservatively, in moderate fullness about the hips and trimming about the lower portion. This pretty dress of pale green and white striped silk is trimmed very effectively with bias pipings and covered buttons of the silk. The bodice with its overlapping sections buttoned to each other with the big silk buttons is very attractive.

ALLAN LINER MONGOLIAN CAUGHT IN HEAVY ICE JAM OFF NEWFOUNDLAND COAST

With Many Passengers on Board the Big Steamer Was Nipped off St. John's Harbor—A Disaster is Feared But Montreal Owners Think She Will Come Through in Safety and are Not Anxious

St. John's, Nfld., May 19—The Allan line steamer Mongolian, bound from Glasgow and Liverpool for St. John's (Nfld.), Halifax (N. S.), and Philadelphia, with hundreds of passengers on board, was caught in a dangerous ice jam one mile off this harbor late today, and tonight was in a hazardous position.

It is feared that if the wind increases before daylight, the Mongolian will be driven ashore and become a total wreck. Should such an accident occur, it is thought that the passengers can escape by walking over the densely packed ice floes.

Just returned from the ice-packed waters of Bellisle Strait where she had been abandoned by her crew and later rescued, the coastal steamer Prospero also lies wedged in the ice between the Mongolian and the shore. The Prospero had been despatched by the agents of the Allan line here to attempt to reach the Mongolian and take on board the passengers and mails. The little steamer had but just past the harbor mouth when the ice barrier became impregnable and further passage was arrested. There she kept company during the night with the greater steamer Mongolian, which was equally helpless in the unrelenting grip of the surrounding ice.

The Mongolian left Glasgow on May 5 and Liverpool a few days later with nearly 500 passengers for this port, Halifax and Philadelphia. She met the first of the great fields of ice yesterday but up to this morning her progress was fairly steady.

With the approach to shore the Mongolian met more strenuous resistance when the narrow harbor of St. John's was sighted, the great steamer forced its way through the ice floes until a position about a mile off the harbor opening had been gained. There she stopped, the power of the engines and the stout hull unable longer to successfully cope with the great irregular stretches of ice.

It is possible that should the steamer be able to back from the ice she may proceed to Halifax and land her passengers.

The hardy fisherfolk, undaunted by the fate of the two steamers, traversed the ice floes tonight and reached the side of the Mongolian where they held converse with officers and passengers, the latter envying them their adaptability to the treacherous and shaking ice. With the thought before them that it might be only a few hours before they would be forced to find their way to shore over the same insecure path, the passengers followed closely the lithe movements of the fishermen as they passed from cake to cake and successfully reached the harbor mouth. All imagined that should they have recourse to that means of escape it would be an experience such as would probably never be equalled during their lifetime.

Watchers on shore could notice no change in the steamer's condition at midnight. The steamer cannot possibly escape while conditions remain as at present. If the ice slacken she may be able to work into port here but if the wind increase it would be but a short time before the steamer would be grinding against the bleak rocky coast, where destruction is almost certain to overtake her. That fate, however, does not seem imminent, as indications point to a continuance of existing conditions of wind and sea.

Halifax, N. S., May 19—(Special)—The agent of the Allan line at Halifax, when shown the despatch about the steamer Mongolian, expressed no fear for the steamer's safety. They think the element of danger is exaggerated, the ice is very heavy and such experiences, as the Mongolian is having, are only what may be expected at this time of year.

The steamer Rosalind, bound for Halifax, is in St. John's and is prevented from getting out by the ice, and it is only natural that the Mongolian should be unable to get in.

The Mongolian is a first-class sea boat. She is due at Halifax today, so that she is only a couple of days behind. "There is no need of alarm for the steamer," the agent repeated with an air of confidence.

Montreal, May 19—(Special)—Late tonight Hugh A. Allan stated that he did not think the Mongolian was in any trouble. He stated that his firm had this afternoon received a message from their agent at St. John's (Nfld.), stating that the Mongolian was outside the ice field awaiting a change of wind and asking for instructions. In reply to this the Allans wired that the only thing to do was to wait. Mr. Allan stated that he was confident the seriousness of the Mongolian's situation had been exaggerated and that there was no cause for anxiety.

KIDNEY DISEASE

COMES ON QUIETLY.

Perhaps no other organs work harder than the kidneys to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some kind of Kidney Complaint, but do not suspect it. It may have been in the system for some time. There may have been backaches, swelling of the feet and ankles, disturbances of the urinary organs, such as brick dust deposit in the urine, highly colored scanty or cloudy urine, bladder pains, frequent or supressed urination, burning sensation when urinating, etc.

Do not neglect any of these symptoms, for, if neglected they will eventually lead to Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes.

On the first sign of anything wrong Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken. They go to the seat of trouble, strengthen the kidneys and help them to filter the blood properly and flush off all the impurities which cause kidney trouble.

Miss Albertha B. Clarke, Stony Creek, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with kidney trouble for several years; my back was weak, I had such terrible headaches, and was so restless I could not sleep at night and tried everything without any benefit. Meantime a friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, so I got four boxes and they completely cured me. I now feel as well as I ever did and would advise everyone suffering from Kidney Disease to try them."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for $1.25, all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering specify "Doan's."

"WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE."

When pa was my age there was few
Grown men could do what he could do;
He didn't waste his time at play,
But did a man's work every day;
He'd muscles that were hard and strong;
He sought the right and shunned the wrong;
His parents never had to scold
Or fret when pa was twelve years old.

"When I was your age—" Jimmunnee!
How often pa says that to me!
At every meal I have to hear
The same old thing or pretty near
When he was my age he would eat
Just wholesome things and pass the sweet;
He wouldn't even taste of cake,
And shunned pie for his stomach sake.

When pa was my age he would save
Up every cent he got—and—brave?
If he'd oft met a lion, it
Could not have frightened him a bit;
The thing he liked to do the best
Was good hard work, with little rest;
In school he stood above them all,
And he was nearly six feet tall.

"When I was your age—" Every day
Pa hands that out the same old way;
His head is bald, his stummick's bad;
He's lost the muscle that he had;
Ma can't afford to keep a maid;
Pa's not a great man, I'm afraid—
At least no banners seem to fly
And no bands play when he goes by.

Down where he labors, wet and dry,
They keep pa in a little cage;
I wonder why he wishes I
Would be like he was at my age?

—S. E. Kiser.

HEALTH MEANS POWER!

POWER SPELLS SUCCESS!

No matter what may be your work; whether you are a teamster, a blacksmith, a salesman or a college professor, it's the man with the greatest Vitality in any walk of life that wins! It's the man who jumps out of bed in the morning after eight hours' refreshing sleep, the man with a clear head, a strong heart and warm, red blood dancing through his veins who makes his mark in the world!

Give me a man who crawls around "packing" a load of Dyspepsia, dullness of eye, a drowsy brain, a lame back, tired legs and a woeful look in his face, and I can transform him into a man of brawn and brain with my Electric Belt—a man full of life and action, able to face the world, to fight his battles and conquer.

It's a grand thing to meet a healthy, hearty, cheery man. He gives your hand a grip that's an inspiration—the very tones of his voice proclaim his power; he radiates cordiality like a depot stove radiates heat. What is the secret of his success? Energy, Magnetism—a body full of animal Vitality.

This Magnetic force is within the reach of all of us. Thousands and thousands of men—forceful men, successful men, to-day—came to me, wrecked in mind and body, and I have restored them to health and happiness with my Electric Belt. These men are shouting the praises of Electro-Vigor, and they'll gladly tell you what my great appliance has done for them.

Electricity is life! It's the greatest curative factor in the world to-day. I have developed a method of applying this force to the body by means of my Belt that has resulted in more actual cures than any system of applying Electricity yet devised by man.

It restores the Vital powers to men and women. It makes strong and healthy men and women out of mental and physical wrecks. It is a positive and lasting cure for Indigestion (Dyspepsia), Constipation, Headache, Drowsiness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Weakness of the Back, Weakness of the Nervous System, Sleeplessness (Insomnia). It overcomes the terrible results of early indiscretions. It restores the vitality that is lost. It corrects every sign of mental impairment and physical breakdown. Here we give you a few samples of the kind of letters we receive every day by the score from people who have found Health, Strength and Happiness through the use of Electro-Vigor:

Moncrieff, Ont., Nov. 6, 1908.

Dear Sir,—I have never felt better than I do now. I have taken no medicine of any kind since I got your Belt, and I believe I am completely cured, as I have not used the Belt for more than two years. I have recommended your Belt to many people. I remain, Yours truly,

W. J. PATTERSON.

S.S. Mina, Halifax, N.S., Oct. 26, 1908.

Dear Sir,—All I wish to say is that I feel quite well. I have had no return of my old trouble since wearing your Belt. It certainly is all that you claim it to be. Thanking you for your kind treatment, I remain, Yours gratefully,

JOHN DAHL.

Apostogan, N.S., Nov. 6, 1908.

Dear Sir,—I wish to say that I believe, beyond a doubt, that my cure is permanent, as I have not felt Rheumatism or backache, my principal troubles, since I got your Belt, nearly two years ago. I recommend it at every opportunity, and will continue to do so as long as I live, for I believe it has saved me a world of suffering. I am now 70 years of age, hale and hearty, thanks to your Belt. I remain, Yours gratefully,

JAMES A. BOUTILIER.

To those who still doubt there is any cure, because they have been misled by false representations and want of evidence of cure in their own cases, before paying, I am willing to take the chances of curing your case. Give me reasonable security, and

It Will Cost You Nothing Until Cured!

Call at my office and let me explain my treatment to you. If you can't do this, cut out this coupon, send me your name and address to-day, and I'll mail you, closely sealed, my elegantly illustrated 80-page book, which is FREE. My FREE BOOK for women (50 pages) is now ready. All men and women who are interested in recovering their health should read these books, for they point the way to Health and Happiness.

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday until 8.30 p.m. Write plainly.

M. C McLAUGHLIN,
214 St. James Street, Montreal, Can.

Please send me your book for men (or women), sealed, free.

ADDRESS .....

NAME .....

SUNDAY WORK OF THE R.K.Y.C.

Commodore Thomson Defends it on the Ground That it was Necessary and Not Illegal.

Commodore Robert Thomson, of the Royal Kennebeccasis Yacht Club, speaking last night with reference to a statement appearing in a morning paper that the members of the club had promised in future not to do any work on the yachts on Sunday in consequence of their names being taken by the police, said that he had heard nothing of any such promise being made. He felt that it had been quite clearly shown that no law had been violated, as the members were on their own property and doing their own work. They had not, so far as he knew, disturbed the neighborhood by any loud noises nor given any offence whatever.

As far as the club members were concerned any work that was done to the yachts on Sunday was something that could not be done on a week day on account of their vocations making it impossible for them to go to Millidgeville on any other day. The recent rains had hindred to a large extent the refitting of the boats and when a fine Sunday came it was taken advantage of to do light work in the way of preparation for the season.

As no law had been violated there was no necessity, as far as he could see, for making promises "not to do it again."

Catarrh Causes Ear Ringings

This is the beginning of Chronic Catarrh. If not checked the result is deafness. A simple remedy that many physicians advise is to slowly inhale "Catarrhozone" a few times each day. The soothing vapor of Catarrhozone cures the Catarrhal condition and hearing improves at once. Head noises, buzzing ears are cured. For Catarrhal deafness, throat, nose and lung catarrh there is probably no remedy so efficient.

HORSES CARED FOR; PEOPLE NEGLECTED

Contrast in Treatment in London Accidents—A Dearth of Ambulances

London, May 19—The different treatment extended to animals and human beings in London is shown by the reports of the working of Our Dumb Friends' League and the Home Office report on street accidents during 1908.

The former report states that 13 horse ambulances are in operation in the London streets, and that annually over 2,000 disabled horses are removed from the streets by the ambulances of the society.

In the Home Office return on accidents in the Metropolitan police district motor vehicles have been answerable for the majority of cases. The details are:—Motor cycles, 44 fatal, 1,989 non-fatal accidents; motor omnibuses, 42 fatal and 860 non-fatal accidents, mechanical driven cars, 16 fatal, 1,408 non-fatal accidents; horse drawn cars, 85 non-fatal accidents; horse drawn omnibuses, 6 fatal, 158 non-fatal accidents; other horse drawn vehicles, 93 fatal and 3,746 non-fatal accidents.

To deal with this enormous list of accidents the Metropolitan district possesses only two ambulances, both electrically driven, and in consequence the London ratepayer is still left to the tender mercies of the police, with their out of date wheeled litters in his hour of need.

LACK OF PROPER VEHICLES.

The litter used by the police consists of a padded frame, covered in leather cloth, and is used without discrimination for drunken persons, refractory prisoners or the conveyance of bodies to the mortuary. Apart from this the victim of an accident is conveyed to the hospital in the first passing vehicle.

The police of London do not possess any substitute for an ambulance in the shape of a patrol waggon. The hospitals, with the exception of those under the control of the Metropolitan Asylums Board, which deals exclusively with cases of infectious diseases, are very poorly provided with ambulances, and even where they possess an ambulance, it is not available except upon payment of an exorbitant fee.

"BOBS" AGAIN WARNS BRITAIN OF HER IMPENDING DANGER

British Army is a Sham, Declares Lord Roberts, in an Impassioned Speech in the House of Lords—There are no Troops to Send Abroad or to Properly Defend Country at Home.

London, May 19—"Our army is a sham. We have no army," exclaimed Field Marshal Roberts earnestly during a debate in the House of Lords yesterday, upon the Duke of Bedford's motion for an inquiry into the condition of the reserve. Earl Roberts, who is known to favor compulsory military training, declared that he was amazed at the manner in which both houses treated the army as a party question, and at the apathy of the nation regarding military defence. The nation, he said, did not believe in the danger of invasion, and no wonder, for their leaders told them there was no fear of it. He added:

"I know perfectly well that the leaders in both houses are anxious about the future, but they do not tell the country that we have neither an army to send abroad nor to defend the country at home. While we are sitting here taking it easily and comfortably, the danger is coming nearer and nearer to us daily, and unless you cease telling the people they are living in safety and get an army fit to deal with any enemy, we shall one day come to such utter grief that you will bitterly regret your inaction.

"It is a perfect marvel to me how anybody can see what is going on around us in Europe and be content with the condition of our army. No country in the world would attempt to defend itself with the paucity of men and with the untrained men we have got. You will never have a real army until you have taken the nation into your confidence and tell them their danger. You may think you are safe, but you are not. Be frank and tell the nation what is before them. They will respond."

His admonitions were addressed to the government representatives. The peers showed their approval by carrying the Duke of Bedford's motion against the government by a vote of 73 to 22.

The "German scare" grows apace. Today Sir John Barlow, a Liberal member of the House of Commons and a well known merchant, startled the country with the suggestion that the Germans have established in the centre of London a depot of arms containing 50,000 Mauser rifles, together with 7,500,000 rounds of ammunition, for the use of 66,000 trained German soldiers now employed in various capacities in England.

As an evidence that Sir John attaches some credence to this story, he has notified War Secretary Haldane of his intention to question him concerning it in parliament.

DIAMOND MAKER STICKS TO STORY

Persists in Court That He Can Make the Gems—Willing to Show Process

Paris, May 19—The trial of James Henry Lemoine, the so-called "diamond maker," on the charge of fraud preferred by Sir Julius Wernher, of London, from whom he got a large sum of money for the establishment of a laboratory where he was to make diamonds through a certain secret formula, began yesterday.

The prisoner said he was willing to show the court the whole procedure although he regretted to be thus compelled to sound the knell of the diamond. He had discovered, he said, why Moissan was only able to produce tiny crystals. Moissan could only submit his crucible to the necessary high pressure for one or two minutes. He (Lemoine) invented a means to submit crucibles to high temperature and a pressure of 2,000 atmospheres for several hours.

All teas deteriorate with age. The flavor consists in an essential oil which decays. Take only fresh tea, and it only in the sealed lead packets of the "Salada" Tea Company. On account of its delicious strength a pound of "Salada" will go as far as a pound and a quarter of other teas. 152

ANTICIPATING A BRILLIANT SEASON.

Early Cockroach—How do you do? Seems to me you're looking rather forlorn and poverty-stricken.

Early Moth— You wont thing so when you see me cutting a wide swath in costly furs.

A man has a heavy load to carry when his wife tries to share it by putting all his earnings on her back.

BRITISH BUDGET TAX AFFECTS OUR BONDS

Hamar Greenwood Thinks Bulk of Future Issues of Canadian Provincial Bonds Will Go to New York Investors

Montreal, May 19.—A special London cable says: In the budget debate in the house of commons today Hamar Greenwood said the result of the tax on the bearer bonds would be a diminution of Canadian municipal loans here. New York investors would get them.

Mr. Hobhouse remarked the position of the provincial government of Canada was governed by the federal act. They were in a different position from the Australian states, which were interdependent. He thought the Australian states would be exempt from the tax, while the Canadian states would not. Canada, however, would have access to all the capital she required, even under the new conditions.

Mr. Lloyd George agreed that owing to circumstances over which he had no control, the Canadian provincial governments would be in the same position respecting the tax as a Canadian municipality. He said if any member liked at the proper time to propose an amendment he would be prepared to consider it on its merits, but he was told there were difficulties in connection with the trustees security act.

At a meeting of the Carleton Every Day Club last evening it was decided to appoint a committee for the purpose of booming sports on the west side of the harbor. The committee appointed consists of E. Wills, Roy Dryden, R. H. Parsons, Roy Ring and Fred Cummings. While at present their plans are not matured it is the purpose of the committee to have a field day some time in August. It is also proposed to boom aquatic as well as field sports.

STOPS FALLING HAIR

Ayer's Hair Vigor is composed of sulphur, glycerin, quinin, sodium chlorid, capsicum, sage, alcohol, water, and perfume. Not a single injurious ingredient in this list. Ask your doctor if this is not so. Follow his advice. A hair food, a hair tonic, a hair dressing. Promptly checks falling hair. Completely destroys all dandruff.

DOES NOT COLOR THE HAIR

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.