

Important to All Women Readers of This Paper

Women are as subject to kidney trouble as men, which fact is often overlooked. Many women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble...

WHERE WORLD'S TRADE SHOWS A FALLING OFF

The British Board of Trade has lately published a comparison of Great Britain's export trade for the first half of 1908 and 1907, classified by the destination of the shipments.

Reports for 1907. 1908. Inc. or Dec. U.S. States \$18,247,378 \$19,746,752 \$1,499,374

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



DIRECTORIAL GOWN FOR EVENING WEAR.

Womanly Weakness

is promptly relieved by Beecham's Pills. They never fail. Special directions to females with each box.



Beecham's Pills

SCHOOLS OF CITY REOPENED TODAY

Many Changes in the Teaching Staff--New Arrangement of Instructors.

The public schools of the city re-opened today after the summer vacation. There was a large attendance in all the schools.

Superintendent Bridges announced yesterday a number of changes in the teaching staff of the city schools.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



Laugh, and the world laughs with you; Weep, and you weep alone. For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth, But has troubles enough of its own.

Who is laughing? ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

WEDDINGS

McFarlane-Hallet Moncton, N. B., Aug. 25--This evening at 8 o'clock, Miss Ella Manson Hallet and James Walter McFarlane, were united in marriage at the residence of A. E. Killam, Highfield street, in the presence of a large number of friends.

N. B. VETERANS HAD SPLENDID PICNIC

The excursion of the N.B. Military Veterans Association to the Willows yesterday was attended by many and proved a most enjoyable outing.

Fowler-Law

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Rev. W. E. McIntyre, King street, east, yesterday afternoon, when Miss Mary L. Law, of Welsford, was united in marriage to Mr. W. H. Fowler, of St. John.

Ingese-Gilbert

A pretty wedding took place on the 19th inst., in Trinity church, when Rev. R. A. Armstrong united in marriage Miss Nellie Ingese and Arthur Calvin Gilbert, both of London.

Hurley-Mehan

A very quiet and pretty wedding took place yesterday afternoon in St. Peter's church, when Rev. J. H. Borgmann, C.S.S.R., united Miss Rose Mary Mehan, of Douglasville, to John Hurley, of this city.

OTTAWA CONSERVATIVES SELECTED THEIR CANDIDATES

Ottawa, Aug. 25--The Conservative of the Capital held their convention tonight and nominated Thos. Birkett, ex-M.P., and Chas. D. H. as the party candidates for the forthcoming election.

ONE CHILD CURED OF SUMMER COMPLAINT AND SIX CURED OF CRAMPS BY HALF A BOTTLE OF DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY.

Look it up in the dictionary if you want to, or better still, watch the elastic, flexible, automatic paper feed of our typewriter with a little while at work. Uniform under any and all conditions. No adjustments, no attachments.



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HALIFAX, N. S.

The KING OF DIAMONDS

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of: "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.

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(Continued.)

"I never heard such a blagard," said the old man, indignantly. "I was in the middle of telling him about Philip, when he began to curse like Old Nick himself."

In the Mile End Road the rambled person who betrayed such excitement found the policeman awaiting him. He sprang onto a bus, and purposely glared at the officer in a manner to attract his attention.

"I knew I was right," he said. "I don't need to look twice at that sort of customer." And he entered the Mary Anson Home again to ask the porter what had taken place.

It was an easy matter for Jocky Mason, released from Portland Prison on ticket-of-leave, after serving the major portion of a sentence of fourteen years' penal servitude--the man he assaulted had died, and the ex-convict narrowly escaped being hanged--to ascertain the exact facts of Philip Anson's later career.

It was known to most men. He was biographed briefly in Who's Who and had often supplied material for a column of gossip in the newspapers. Every free library held books containing references to him.

It was quite impossible that the source of his great wealth should remain hidden for so long. In one way and another it leaked out, and he became identified with the rags and yoke which created a sensation in the docks of the Clerkenwell Police Station.

But this was years later, and the clever manipulation of Mr. Anson, as his estate agent, and of Mr. Bawstin, as his representative in the diamond trade, completely frustrated all attempts to penetrate the true extent of the meteor's value.

For now Philip owned a real diamond mine in South Africa, had a fine estate in Sussex, a house in Park Lane, a superb sea-going yacht, a colliery in Yorkshire, and vast sums invested in land and railway. The latent value of his work had been converted into money-earning capital.

Mr. Anson proved himself to be a very able business man. When the administration of Philip's revenue became too heavy a task for his unaided shoulders he organized a capital estate office, with well-trained lawyers, engineers and accountants to conduct its various departments, while he kept up an active supervision of the whole until Philip quitted his university, and was old enough to begin to bear some portion of the burden.

They agreed to differ on this important question. Philip was fond of travel and adventure. With great difficulty his "guardian" kept him out of the army, but compromised the matter by allowing the young millionaire to roam about the odd corners of the world in his yacht for eight months of the year, provided he spent four months of the season in London and Sussex attending to affairs.

In this month of April he was living in his town house. In July he would go to Fairfax Hall, in August to Scotland, and a month later would joyfully fly to the North, where the Sea Maids awaited him.

This lady, whose waist measured eighteen feet across and whose length was seventy feet, with a fine spread of canvas and auxiliary steam, was the only sloop able to charm him.

He was tall now, and strongly built, with something of the naval officer in his handsome, firm face and well-set-up figure. As a hobby, he had taken out a master mariner's certificate, and he could navigate his own ship in the teeth of an Atlantic gale. He loved to surround himself with friends, mostly Oxford men, of his year, but he seldom entertained ladies, either on board the Sea Maids or at either of his two fine mansions.

He avoided society in his general acquaintance, refused all overtures to mix in politics, took a keen delight in using his great wealth to alleviate distress anonymously, and earned a deserved reputation as a "bean" among the few match-making mammas who managed to make his acquaintance.

In other respects, as the boy was so, was the man--the same downright character, the same steadfast devotion to his mother's memory, the same relentless adherence to a course already decided on, and the same whole-hearted reciprocity of friendship.

As he stood in his drawing room before dinner on the evening of the day

"It is delightful to talk with you Abingdon. Your monographs help the narrative along. Sir Philip married the widow, she brought him a son, aged five. There were no children born of my uncle's marriage."

"Oh!" "When poverty overtook my dear one, she so far obliterated a cruel memory as to appeal, not once, but many times, to the human compassion of Emerson, but she was invariably frozen off either by Lady Louisa Morland or by Messrs. Sharp & Smith."

"Did they admit this?" "By no means. I am telling you the facts. I am still on top of the Pyrenees."

"Then how did you ascertain the facts?" "I have in my possession ever since my mother's death the letters they wrote to her. They were fresh in my memory

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

SHERLOCK HOLMES TONIGHT

Another enthusiastic audience greeted the Joseph Selman Company last evening to see "When We Were Twenty-Two." To-night they revive Conan Doyle's famous melodrama "Sherlock Holmes."

The two met with a cordial greeting that showed the close ties of mutual respect and fellowship which existed between them together.

"Fox won't be here," said Philip. "Grainger has broken down--ill health. I suppose--and wired for him to go to Lincoln."

"Ah, that's a lift for Fox. He is a clever fellow, and if he manages to tell the jury a joke or two he will influence a verdict as unfavourably as I know of any man in the dock."

"Does it not seem to you to be rather an anomaly that justice, which in the abstract is impeccable, becomes often dependent on the merits of the dispute itself?"

"My dear boy, that defect will not be until the crack of doom. Pascal laid it down in an epigram--'Plaisante justice! qu'une riviere ou une montagne borne! Verite au deca du Pyrenees, erreur au dela!'"

"I know them--an old-established firm of solicitors."

"Well, they urged me to give them an appointment on a private matter, and I did so. They began by trying to cross-examine me, but that was an absurd pretence. Seeing that whatever they had to say must stand on its own legs, they told me an extraordinary story. It appears that at a place called The Hall, Bellham, Devon, lives an elderly baronet, named Sir Philip Morland."

"Morland? Philip Morland!" "Ah, you remember the name! It was given to a young devil who once figured in the dock before you on a charge of being in unlawful possession."

"The matter is not serious, then?" "It is very serious. The real Philip Morland is my uncle."

"Do you mean to say that you learned this fact for the first time to-day from Sharp & Smith?" "Philip laughed. By this time they were seated at the table, and their talk descended to a certain extent on the comings and goings of servants. At a dinner in the family, the presence of ponderous butler and solemn lackey was dispensed with."

"Oh, you lawyers!" he cried. "That's a nice sort of leading question. But, my answer--'Yes.' My mother's maiden name was Moreland. Her brother had a lady married to him, and it appears the dear woman married to please herself, thereby mortally offending the baronet."

"Because my father's social position was not equal to that of the aristocratic match-maker. Moreover, her brother had an accident in his youth which rendered him irritable and morose. From being a pleasant sort of man, which, indeed, he must have been did he share aught of my mother's nature--he grew into a misanthrope, and gave his life to the classification of Emerson before he died."

"He treated my mother very badly, so vilely that even she, the dear soul, during her married life held no further communication with him, and never mentioned him to me by name. Now, one day on Emerson he found a lady, who also was devoted to him. At least, she knew all that the Encyclopedia Britannica could teach her. She was a poor but handsome widow."

"It is delightful to talk with you Abingdon. Your monographs help the narrative along. Sir Philip married the widow, she brought him a son, aged five. There were no children born of my uncle's marriage."

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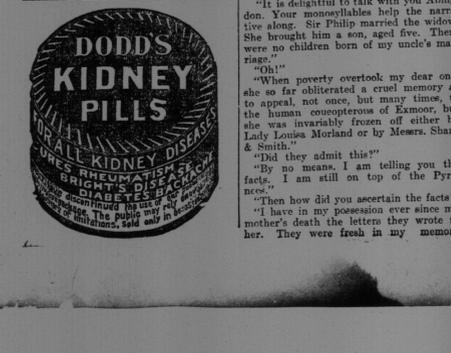
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