

"A Little Better Than Seems Necessary"

"Davis' Perfection," 10c Cigar

When The Old Crowd

gathers around, and begins to talk over the old times, and the matches snap and flame up, and each man cheerfully puffs his "Davis' Perfection" cigar, there's solid comfort for you.

Here is a cigar that will please the most particular smoker. It has the mellow, rich flavor of the pure Havana, yet it is delightfully mild.

Smoke this brand from morning to night if you like, and you will like the best one as well as the first—of all those in between, too.

We ought to know how to blend leaf tobacco, for we have been at it for 40 years. "Davis' Perfection" represents the best word in the line of blended cigars.

S. DAVIS & SONS, Ltd., Montreal Makers of the Famous "NOBLEMEN" 2 for a quarter Cigar.

Advertisement for Shoe Polish, featuring an illustration of a shoe and the text 'It's a pure oil paste—no wax, resin or liquid—contains no Turpentine or Solids. The best of shoe polish. THE F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, Hamilton, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.'

SALMON ASH COAL

Railroads, factories and individuals who are using this new coal mined in the only deep mines in New Brunswick, pronounce it to be the Best for Steam Purposes—The Best for Household Use. The Best for Open Fires—The Best for the Money and free from slack and dirt. Duffell Wharf, Charlotte Street. Phone 1172 Main. Sold in any quantity from peck to cargo. CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION, P. O. Box 13.

SHIPPING

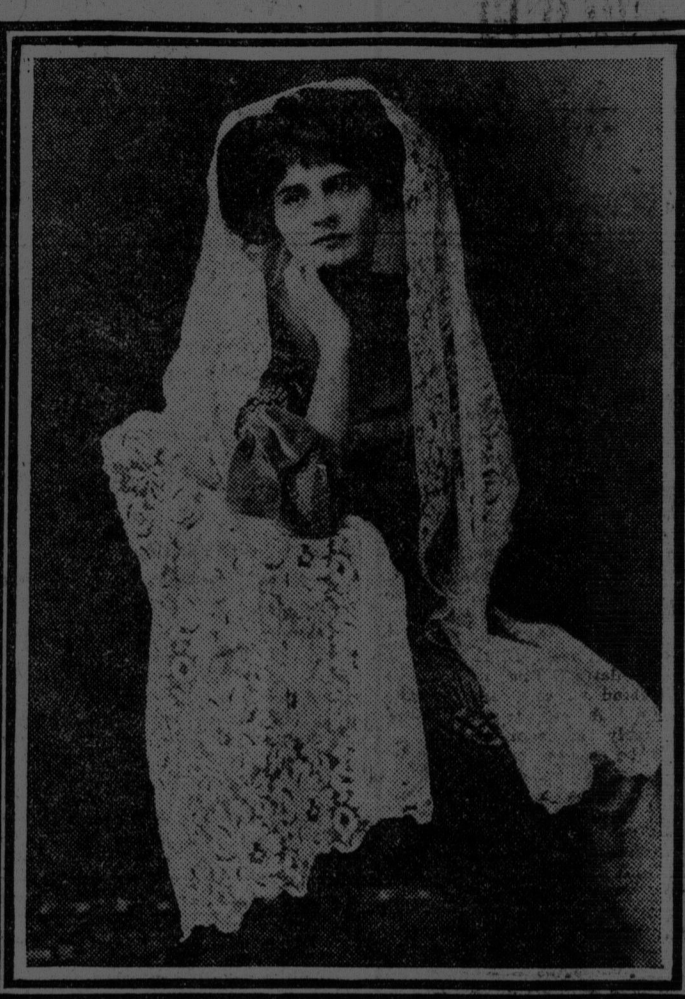
FOREIGN PORTS. Machias, Me., May 27-31, schr Ludovick, Grand Manan. Eastport, Me., May 27-31, schr Sparlet, Magdalen Island. Sid-schr William Cobb, Noel. M. Gibson, from do for do; John A. Beckerman, from do for do; Melina, Halifax. Portmouth, N. H., May 27-31, schr Windsor, from do for do; New York; Sarah A. Reed, from Calais for Vineyard Haven; Onward, from Port Wade for do; Yncaray, Haven, May 27-31, schr Preference, from St John for New York; Rebecca M. Walls, from do for do; Arthur M. Gibson, from do for do; John A. Beckerman, from do for do; Arkansas, from Ingersport for do; Bravo, from New York for Yarmouth; Del., May 27-31, Passad, schr Norwobegs, St John for Philadelphia. Passed out—Stmr Yearby, Philadelphia for St. John. City Island, May 27-Bound south, schr Peter C. Schultz, St. John via Greenwich (Conn.). Bound east—Stmr Borneo, New York for Halifax and St. John (Nfld.). Cape Henry, Va., May 27—Passed out, str. Ben Cruaschan, Baltimore for Miramichi.

PILES OR HEMORRHOIDS

This Most Torturing Disease invariably Yields to DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Piles and Dr. Chase's Ointment are connected in the minds of most people because this treatment is recognized as about the only actual cure for this annoying disease. Until you have tried Dr. Chase's Ointment you will not believe how quickly it brings relief from the nasty, itching, stinging, burning sensations. It is just as sure to make a cure if you persist in its use. Naturally and gradually the ulcers in the rectum are healed and cured and life is again made worth the living. It doesn't matter what the cause, Dr. Chase's ointment will bring you relief every time, and that most quickly. Put words of praise to express my opinion of Dr. Chase's Ointment. For thirty years I was troubled with itching piles and tried all sorts of remedies, none of which gave me more than temporary relief. What other treatment was tried to do Dr. Chase's Ointment has done. It has positively cured me of itching piles. If you can get Dr. Chase's Ointment today you can make this your last day of suffering from piles. Should your dealer not have Dr. Chase's Ointment in stock, write to me for a free sample box, or enclose 50 cents for a full size box, which will be sent postpaid. No substitute will satisfy you if you realize the merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment. For sale by all dealers or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



THE LACE SCARF A Dainty Summer Evening Wrap Much more fashionable than the filmy scarves of chiffon and liberty now are the rich lace affairs which are often family treasures. Such a scarf is, of course, never left carelessly lying about, but forms every minute a feature of the owner's costume.

The Furnace of Gold

By PHILIP MIGHELS Author of "The Pillars of Eden," etc.

(CHAPTER IX—Continued.) "That's very kind, I'm sure," she said. "I'm afraid we're a great deal of trouble." "That's what women were made for," he answered her frankly, a bright, dancing light in his eyes. "They couldn't help it if the world, and I guess they wouldn't if they could." "Oh, indeed?" she shot him a quick glance, half a challenge. "I guess if you don't mind we won't go to the place you've found, for breakfast this morning." "You'd better guess again," he answered, and taking her arm, in a masterful way, he led her to the parlor. "I ought to thank you first," she ventured smilingly. It would have seemed absurd to resent his boyish ways. Mrs. Dick came bustling from the kitchen like a busy little ant. "If you don't like to thank them for you."

"Be back by and by," he added, and off he went, through the kitchen, leaving Beth by the table speechless, burning and confused, with a hundred wild notions in her heart.

He continued out at the rear of the place, very fine Mrs. Dick was valiantly tugging at two large buckets of water. He relieved her of the burden. "See, Precilla," he drawled, "if a smoke-faced Easterner comes around here while I'm gone, looking for you—Miss Kent, remember he can't have a room in your house if he offers a million and walks on his hands and prays in thirteen languages." Little Mrs. Dick glanced up at him absently. "Have you got it as bad as that? Snakes alive! All right, I guess I'll remember."

"Nothing doing," echoed Van incredulously, staring at the assay records which showed to merchant blindness that six different samples of reputed ore had proved to be absolutely worthless. "The samples on assay first showed from ten to one hundred and fifty dollars to the ton, in gold." "What's that got to do with this?" inquired the master of acids and fire. "You don't mean to say—" "Quitting a shabby straggling full of chills, it came out of the same identical prospect," Van interrupted. "These were later samples than the first, that I planned to send to the assay, after having seen the assay's report on the first sample." "You bought it, Van, who from?" "From Selwyn Briggs." "That Briggs!" "Yes, that Briggs! It couldn't have been salted on me!" Van declared. "I took my own sample, broke down a new face and purposely sacked it all myself—and even the fine little stream of water on my claim, till you broke the seal in this office. It couldn't have salted me, Frank. What possible chance—" "The assay went to a shelf, took down a small canvas bag, glanced at a mark that identified it as one in which samples of Selwyn Briggs' ore were kept, and the former assay, and turned it inside out. "Once in a while I've heard of a cute fellow, but Selwyn Briggs is a new one. This sack looks to me like some I've encountered before that were pretty rich in gold. I'll assay the cloth if you like." Van took the sack in his hand, examined it closely, then glanced at before at his papers. "Sacked—by that lump of Briggs!" He cursed in a muffled snarl. "I guess I've got it in the neck all right. These last samples tell the real story." He dragged the papers across his desk and tore them up in tiny bits and threw them on the floor. "Selwyn Briggs!" he said, as before. "Hope you didn't pay him much for the claim."

CHAPTER X

The Longing Water Claim A man who lives by uncertainties has a singular habit of mind. He is ever lured forward by hopes and dreams that overlap each other as he goes. While the scheme in hand is proving hopeless, day by day he grasps at another, just ahead, and draws himself onward towards the ideal goal, forgetful of the trickery of all those other schemes behind, that were equally bright in their day. Van had relinquished all hold on the golden dream once he had learned that the Monto Cristo mine, by lay strong hands on the promise vouchsafed by the "See Saw" claim which he had purchased. As he walked away from the assayer's shop he felt his hands absolutely empty. He started off, but returned. "Say, Frank," he said, "don't hawk this around. It's bad enough for me to laugh at myself. I don't want the chorus joining in." "In your claim," said Frank. "So long, and better luck!"

Advertisement for Tobler's Swiss Milk Chocolate, featuring the iconic Tobler man logo and the text 'This Trade Mark will be found on all packages of Tobler's Swiss Milk Chocolate'.

far over the Malagany range, near the Indian reservation. He determined to go. Perhaps the shack and the shaft-house on the claim, with the windlass and tools included by Briggs in the bill of sale, might fetch a few odd dollars. Van interrupted. "These were later samples than the first, that I planned to send to the assay, after having seen the assay's report on the first sample." "You bought it, Van, who from?" "From Selwyn Briggs." "That Briggs!" "Yes, that Briggs! It couldn't have been salted on me!" Van declared. "I took my own sample, broke down a new face and purposely sacked it all myself—and even the fine little stream of water on my claim, till you broke the seal in this office. It couldn't have salted me, Frank. What possible chance—" "The assay went to a shelf, took down a small canvas bag, glanced at a mark that identified it as one in which samples of Selwyn Briggs' ore were kept, and the former assay, and turned it inside out. "Once in a while I've heard of a cute fellow, but Selwyn Briggs is a new one. This sack looks to me like some I've encountered before that were pretty rich in gold. I'll assay the cloth if you like." Van took the sack in his hand, examined it closely, then glanced at before at his papers. "Sacked—by that lump of Briggs!" He cursed in a muffled snarl. "I guess I've got it in the neck all right. These last samples tell the real story." He dragged the papers across his desk and tore them up in tiny bits and threw them on the floor. "Selwyn Briggs!" he said, as before. "Hope you didn't pay him much for the claim."

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irrregular Periods, etc. Write to-day. Address Mrs. M. S. Moore, Box 288 Windsor, Ont.

A Dainty Toilet Article

Every lady who desires to keep up her attractive appearance, while at the Theatre, attending Receptions, when shopping, while travelling and on all occasions should carry in her purse a small tin of Gossard's Oriental Beauty Lotion. This is a dainty little bottle of exquisitely perfumed powder, which is easily removed and applied to the skin. It is invaluable when the face becomes moist and flushed and is far superior to a powder; it does not soil and soot the clothes. It removes dirt, soot and grease from the face, imparting a cool delicate bloom to the complexion. Sent anywhere on receipt of Five Cents in stamps or cash. G. T. Hopkins, 37 Great Jones St., New York.

Your Hair is Worth It

Does not Color the Hair

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

A puzzle picture advertisement featuring a cartoon illustration of a man's face and the text 'The Human System Needs It' and 'Spring-Cleaning'.

Advertisement for Dr. Felix's Oriental Cream, featuring an illustration of a woman's face and the text 'A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever'.

Advertisement for Dr. Chase's Ointment, featuring an illustration of a man's face and the text 'This Most Torturing Disease invariably Yields to DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT'.

Advertisement for Pleasant Giftings, featuring an illustration of a box of pills and the text 'Pleasant Giftings are always something suitable and appropriate for the traveling'.