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"THE LATE TENANT" By GORDON HOLMES

"Yes, if Mr. Van Hupfeldt wished to be generous in the sense of which you spoke, said her mother, 'if it was his purpose to conceal his part in the matter, he would naturally ask some one else to write for him. And, since we can imagine no one but him—there! that, I think, is his rap at the door. Tell me now, V., if he will see him alone?'"

CHAPTER VII. Violet's Conditions.

Van Hupfeldt bowed himself into the drawing room. His eyes wandered wearily with a quick underlook which they had from the face of Violet to that of Mrs. Mordaunt, and back again to Violet. He saw what pleased him, smiles on both faces, and his brow lightened. He was a man of about 40, with a little gray in his straight hair, which parted in the middle, inclosed the forehead in a perfect arch. He stood upon his legs as straight as poles. His hands and feet were small. His features as regular and chiseled as a statue's; he looked more Spanish than Dutch.

Mrs. Mordaunt received him with a pressure of the hand in which was conveyed a message of sympathy and encouragement, and Van Hupfeldt bent toward Violet with a murmur. "I am glad to see you looking so bright today." "You observe quickly," said Violet. "Some things," answered Van Hupfeldt.

"Our good hostess has been dreaming of soldiers, Mr. Van Hupfeldt," put in Mrs. Mordaunt, lightly and in a way that seemed such a dream always brings good news to her guests; so my daughter is feeling the effects of it." Van Hupfeldt looked puzzled, and asked: "Has Miss Violet heard that her orchids are flourishing in her absence, or that those swans I promised have arrived?" Violet and Mrs. Mordaunt exchanged glances of approval of this speech, the latter saying: "There are brighter things in the world than orchids, thank Heaven! and a kind deed may be more white and graceful than all the swans of Dalmanor."

Van Hupfeldt looked still more puzzled—a look which was noted by the women, but was attributed by the latter to a wish not to seem to know anything of the joyful note, and was put down to his credit. After some minutes' talk of general nature, Mrs. Mordaunt went out. Violet sat in an easy-chair at one of the balcony windows. Van Hupfeldt leaned against the embrasure of the window. He seemed to brace himself for an effort before he said to her: "This is Monday evening, and since Saturday, when I brought you from the cemetery, I have not once closed my eyes. If you continue to manifest this incomprehensible grief for your sister's fate, I must break down in some way. Something will happen. I shall go crazy, I think."

"You mean very kindly, I suppose," answered Violet, with lowered lids; though I do not see— "No, you cannot see, you do not know," said he, with a certain redness and strain in the eyes which made it a credible

thing that he had not slept in some time. "But it is so. It has been the craving of my life to save you from this grief. Let me do it; you have to let me do it!" "How save me?" she asked, with an upward glance under her long lashes, while she wondered at the blaze in the man's eyes. "I am not to be saved from it by any means, though it will be lessened by the proofs of my sister's honor and her child's fair name, and by the discovery of the whereabouts of the child. There are no other means."

"Yes, there are! There is the leaving of your present life, the companionship of one who will have no care but to make you happy, to relieve a little in you the wrong done to your sister. That is my motive—God knows!—that is my main motive— " "Thank I do not understand you aright!" cried Violet, somewhat dismayed by his outburst. "Your motive is to redress a wrong done by some one to my sister by devoting yourself to make me happy? Certainly, that seems a most nobly disinterested motive; but is philanthropy of this sort the best basis for the kind of proposition which you are making me? Philanthropy most certainly would wear thin in time, if it did not rest on affection— " "Do you doubt that I have affection?" he demanded, his voice vibrating with ill-repressed passion. "As an afterthought— " "How as an afterthought, when my life itself depends upon continually seeing you, and seeing you happy? I tell you that if you refuse my prayer this evening, if anything was to happen now or in the future to thwart my hopes, I should respect to you, my mind is made up. I will not continue the harrowing curk of life. Say 'No' to me, and from tomorrow evening you will be tortured by the same worm of remorse by which the man who caused the death of your sister must be gnawed and gnawed. You talk of affection? I have that, yes, that I do love you; but that would be the finest motive compared with the passion which sets me at your feet!"

"I don't understand him," sighed Violet to herself—and no wonder, for Van Hupfeldt's words came from him in a sort of hiss; his eyes were bloodshot; he stooped close over her, with veins standing out on his forehead. It was clear enough that the man's soul was in a sort of agony, yet he made so little pretense of the ordinary lover's love. He left her cold, this woman made for love, and she wondered.

"Tell me quickly," he said. "I think that your mother is not unwilling. Only let me hear the word 'Yes,' and the 'when' shall be left to you." "Pray listen, Mr. Van Hupfeldt," said Violet, bending over her knees, which she clasped together. "I am not disposed to reason together; let us understand each other better. I am not disposed to be unfriendly toward you—do not think that—not even to reject your suit unconditionally. I owe you much, and I see that you are greatly in earnest; but I am not clear. Your motive seems to be philanthropic. You have said as much yourself, you know. Still, philanthropy is only warm; it is never hot to desperation; it never commits suicide in despair of doing good. That, then, is the first thing which I fail to understand in you. And, secondly, I do not grasp why you desire any closer relation to be set up between us for my happiness, when I assure you that nothing but the rehabilitation of my sister's name could lighten my unhappiness, and that, this once done, nothing further could possibly be done by any one to attach me more to life."

"But I am older than you, and know better," answered Van Hupfeldt, seating himself beside her, speaking now more calmly. "You know nothing of the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them. Travel alone would give us a new outlook. I should ever be inventing new pleasures and excitements for you. Sometimes, already, I lie awake at night, thinking them out. I am very rich, and all my wealth should be turned into one channel, to delight you. You know nothing of society in the States, of the brilliant and abandoned life across the Atlantic. And the Paris beau monde, with its charm and wit and easy joyousness, you know nothing yet of that. I should find the means to keep you constantly gay, to watch you in ever new phases, costumes, jewels— " The thought passed through Violet's mind: "He has distinguished manners, but a vulgar mind," and she said aloud: "So that is how you would wear me from now, Mr. Van Hupfeldt? I should prefer for a week of Dalmanor with my birds and flowers to a cycle of that."

"Then it shall be Dalmanor rather than 'all that,'" he agreed. "It shall be just as you would have it, if only you will be happy, and will give me a glance one day which means 'My happiness is due to you.' May I have another peep at the locket?" Violet looked locket from her neck, pressed a spring, and showed within a miniature in water-colors of the dead Gwen. She shivered a little. Though she was speaking of her sister, the man's sudden request jarred on her.

"Like to look at it," said Van Hupfeldt, bending closer. "It reminds me of you—chiefly about the mouth and chin,

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



EMBROIDERED SATIN WITH CLUNY INSERTION.

A very pretty dress blouse is this pictured model of soft white satin exquisitely embroidered in the design of the Japanese Lily, and inset with chunty galloons. The silk is tucked in yoke form and the yoke outlined with the galloons, which continue around the armholes, simulating the Japanese armhole. Between the deep point of the yoke and the armhole the full fronts are embroidered. The full sleeves are inset with the lace in deep points inside of which is more of the hand embroidery, and the cuff is made together invariably on the wrong side. Two bands of the lace centered with the silk form the high collar carefully boned to the curve of the neck to give that smooth, perfect fit which stamps it as a French creation.

about the dear little chin. She suffered, yes, she tasted sorrow, and since she suffered, you must not suffer, too. I like her instead of you, because she was kinder. This, certainly, was an odd reason for Van Hupfeldt's tenderness to the miniature, but Violet's heart instantly warmed toward him for his pity of her beloved; and when he replaced the locket round her neck, saying: "So, then, do we understand each other now?" she found it hard to answer: "I'm afraid that I am as far from understanding as ever."

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Recently Adopted Australian Tariff Will Affect Canadian Trade.

OTTAWA, Oct. 1.—(Special)—The new Australian tariff recently introduced in the Commonwealth parliament has been received at the department of trade and commerce. It has not yet passed parliament and is therefore liable to undergo many changes as it has provoked considerable discussion throughout the country. The tariff has been increased all along the line and consequently affects Canada's trade with Australia. The duty on fish, smoked, dried or preserved by cold processes, also on tins, is one and a half penny per pound; agricultural machinery, implements etc., 35 per cent ad valorem, discs for agricultural implements, disc cultivators, etc., 25 per cent; strap harvesters, sixteen pounds (sterling); harvesters and strippers two pounds and a farthing per lb., and furniture 40 per cent; British preference 30 per cent; lounges and settees 10 shillings each, or 30 per cent, or which ever gives the highest rate of duty. Undressed lumber one shilling and six pence per 100 square feet, and as high as two and six pence according to size; boots and shoes 35 per cent; British 30 per cent; printing paper 10 per cent; British free; bicycles £5 5s. each, or 30 per cent, whichever is the highest; buggies and wagons £9 18s.; British 25; motor cars 35 per cent, and rubber goods 25 per cent.

A brief sitting of the circuit court was held yesterday. One criminal case came up—that of the King vs. William Canton and Robert Boutlier, charged with stealing a brass pump from Lantulum's junk yard. The grand jury failed to find a true bill. Hon. H. A. McKeown, K. C., for the crown, and Dr. A. W. Macrae for the prisoners. Judge McLeod presided and adjourned the court sine die.

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for the shares of the HIGHLAND MARY GOLD MINES, LIMITED, is the fact that large blocks are being rapidly subscribed for at Cobalt, Lake Umbagog, New Liskeard and Larder Lake. We are receiving letters from mining engineers and miners every day reserving large blocks of HIGHLAND MARY shares. These men have been over the ground, and in all of the letters we receive from them they say that the properties are even better than we represent them, and that HIGHLAND MARY will be the greatest and most profitable mines in the Larder Lake district. The fact that these experienced men are investing their own money in HIGHLAND MARY should be sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical. Miners employed on the nearby mines are all pinning their faith to the HIGHLAND MARY. They are buying all the shares they can. They realize what a splendid investment they are getting in buying HIGHLAND MARY at 10 CENTS PER SHARE. They know a good thing when they see it. Are you going to join them in making a fortune? Bankers and conservative business men throughout the whole country are now buying these for their investment. We strongly advise our clients not to hesitate, but buy to-day at 10 CENTS PER SHARE. We have only one million shares to dispose of at this price, and at the rate they are being absorbed they will not last long. The public will six months from now buy

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at One Dollar per share or more. We strongly urge the immediate purchase of these shares. We are placing our own funds in it, and we are willing to stake our reputation on the merit of HIGHLAND MARY. The properties consist of 30 claims of 40 acres each, making a total acreage of 1,200 acres. The claims are in the locality of the famous Reddick claims, the Proprietary Gold Fields, and the wonderful Blue Bell and Lucky Boys properties. We have sent our own mining engineers to examine and report on the properties, we have looked exhaustively into the merits of the properties before offering the shares to our clients. We question if an opportunity like this will ever present itself to you again. We advise our clients to buy HIGHLAND MARY. We advise you to buy all you can, you are bound to profit greatly thereby. The stock of the HIGHLAND MARY is actually worth a great deal more money than the price we are asking for it. Our engineers figure that there is in sight on the properties of the Company gold equal to many times the par value of the total capitalization of the Company. All it requires for investors to make money is to have faith and confidence. Could you visit the Larder Lake district and examine the properties, as we have done, you would not hesitate a single moment in placing every dollar at your command in the shares of HIGHLAND MARY at

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All of the Directors of the Company are well-known and successful business men—not men that are simply interested in a mine—but men that are miners in every sense of the word, and who know how to operate, maintain and conduct a mine in a business-like manner, and who have connected with the strongest and most successful mines in the Cobalt camp. These gentlemen are just the kind of men that investors should be glad to become identified with. The mineral production during the current year has been remarkable as compared with former records, and it will be still greater in 1908. Remember, when you see the enormous advances in the prices of Larder Lake mining securities that are coming immediately, and that will continue for months and months, if not for years, if not for years, that we told you to select one or more good stocks, and that a small investment in them will yield inside of a very short time enormous profits that would be impossible in any other industry. We are not trying to sell stocks to uneducated or half-witted people. We are trying to interest legitimate business men in a proposition that we believe will turn out to be one of the greatest of its kind the world has ever known, and again we say, if you are not in a position to hold this stock until such time as the properties are developed, we do not want you to buy it. A mine cannot be paid dividends or ever amount to anything until the trains were running, and a mining property cannot amount to anything until the ore is being treated. People who purchase the stock of the HIGHLAND MARY cannot expect the Officers and Directors of the Company to pay dividends until dividends are earned. We do honestly believe, however, that within a year HIGHLAND MARY will be paying dividends to its stockholders. We are in business to-day and we propose to stay in it while there is any money in the financial houses that are spoken of and referred to in the highest terms by investors. When we offered the first block of Blue Bell and Lucky Boys shares, we predicted that the Larder Lake district would be the greatest gold district in the world, and our predictions are being everywhere daily by eminent engineers arriving from the golden north with the beautiful specimens of pure whole world will be concentrated upon the wonderful golden north of New Ontario. A year ago very few white men had trodden the trail through the Larder Lake district. Today one of the greatest stampedes the world has ever known has taken place. Capitalists, mining engineers and prospectors are now "bitting the trail" and hurrying through as fast as they can. Millions of dollars will be offered for some of the Larder Lake properties within the next few months.

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