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**DODD'S** No 273

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

Produces lines of exquisite shape-line and grace, imparts absolute comfort and a snug fit. 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.)

Quintance had ceased to breathe. His lips were bloodless, compressed. He stood immobile, stricken, starting. Where had he seen the Duc before? Once at the bungalow at Long Island, and yet again this morning at Antouil. And the Duchess? Ah! it was that which hurt.

She was dressed in purple velvet. Her neck and arms and shoulders, her hair, sweet face, from which the wild roses had fled, were all of a tint with that texture.

Where had he seen this cold bride of snow before? She was holding her proud head high. Her blue eyes were very sombre as she and her husband stopped where the president stood, while all about them label went on again as though it had never been suspended.

"Hold up, old chap!" said O'Ferral, for Quintance had clutched at his arm, was swaying with bent knees, like one on ship-board. His features were grey and drawn. The blow had been cruelly sudden, and was so crushing. It seemed as though the very light of life had been snuffed out in him. His lips twitched. He was speaking in a low, broken tone.

"Monsieur le Duc—et Madame la Duchesse de Revell. The Duchess of Dreams—my daughter! God!

"I'm going away now. I'm going away, O'Ferral."

CHAPTER XVI.

How Monsieur Fared in the Rue des Trois Freres.

Of the three men who, from such widely different motives, lay across no bridge of pursuit of her whom Quintance now knew as Dagmar, Duchesse des Revell, Monsieur de Duc was the last to reach Paris, and that in no over-joyous hurry. For, while he may not have wielded such wide powers as Fanchette credited him with, he had always been called up to rank in life carried with it advantages denied to individuals less fortunately situated.

When the ever-widening horizons had brought his breathless word of the Duchesse's final flight, a cable message from New York had served to set in motion that respect, that he had not in any way lessened his own departure.

But, by the time he reached his ornate bachelor apartment in the Rue des Trois Freres, he had forgotten the fair cause of that delay, was all impatience to behold her who awaited him. He set down at his telephone and called up the Palais de Justice.

The creature who had served his purpose there was one Thoset-Latour, an aspirant for social recognition and very ready to oblige a duke. M. Thoset-Latour was out, it seemed, but a message would be delivered to him immediately on his return, which would not be until late afternoon or early evening.

Monsieur de Duc was in a hurry to get home. He stopped to question the driver, who was called up by his name, and then demanded that unmoving functionary how he might best amuse himself during the intervening hours.

Jules, who was in not a few respects an admirable servant, had foreseen such demand on his ingenuity and was prepared to meet it with a well-thought-out programme of all that Paris offered in the way of entertainment. Monsieur de Duc decided on the steeplechase at Antouil, and, having once more brooded at his usual restaurant—he always ate with better appetite in public than at any of his clubs—set forth for the race-course, which he affected in society, seeking Jules with him as chauffeur.

He was in a restful frame of mind, and after a turn through the meadow, where he met but few acquaintances and they hurriedly occupied, he sought and found Jules active at the betting booths, lace that aggrieved and salty speculator drove him back to the honours forthwith.

There he left the red car at its garage and sent his valet about those duties from which he had so lately released him while he himself passed the afternoon at a moody and aimless promenade.

Thoset-Latour was seated in the smoking room when he returned to the Rue des Trois Freres, a little vulgar, over-dressed man, plebeian of body as mind, who used as Monsieur entered, and greeted him effusively.

"Have you brought the address?" the Duc asked bluntly, cutting him short in a long string of compliments and questions.

"Certainly," replied Jules too. "You

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

URIC ACID, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, NEURALGIA, DIABETES, BACALM, SODAS.

23 THE PR...

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



DISASTROUS FIRE ON HALIFAX WATER FRONT

Halifax, N. S., May 6.—The Halifax waterfront was visited by a heavy conflagration last night which swept away three great warehouses and caused a loss approximately \$100,000. The chief sufferers were H. H. Fuller & Company, whose store and wooden office building, and warehouse were completely destroyed.

The alarm was sent in a little after half past eight and by midnight the flames were in ashes and cinders, while adjoining structures were in immediate danger and were already partly on fire.

The fire broke out in a three-story wooden warehouse back of H. H. Fuller's and set bank store. The policemen on duty smothered and cutting down Powers' wharf and the fire. He gave the alarm and there was a quick response of the department, but before they got to work the flames were leaping on from door to door and making head way in all directions. Soon Leslie Hart & Company's warehouse of feed and other products was ablaze and two tiers of more houses back Fuller's were a mass of flame, while buildings on the opposite side of the Powers' and Cook's wharves, which addition were breaking out.

At 9 o'clock this morning it looked as if the limit of the fire had been reached and the damage to stock and buildings was roughly estimated at \$100,000.

The night was calm and there was a light rain. Assistance was obtained from Dartmouth the harbor, which sent over its apparatus.

CHESTER JORDAN MUST GO TO CHAIR

Murder in the First Degree is the Verdict in East Cambridge Murder Case

Boston, May 5.—After being out from 6:22 p. m. Monday until 11:30 a. m. Tuesday the jury in the case of Chester J. Jordan brought in a verdict in the East Cambridge court against the prisoner of guilty of murder in the first degree. Jordan, though he was self-restrained, showed more emotion than he has done at any time during the trial. He had a pale, he bit his lip and gnawed his fingers. But when he had to stand with his right hand upraised to attest to the verdict his face was stolid and there was not a tremor about him.

Rheumatism promptly driven from the blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy. Rub-on's never did cure Rheumatism. The blood must be reached—and Dr. Shoop's Remedy is made expressly for the blood. Test it and see! Sold by all druggists.

TO MAKE TEST CASE OF THE HOTEL BARS

Temperance People May Lay Complaints for the Purpose of Getting Judicial Opinion

A. A. Wilson, K. C., speaking of the temperance situation yesterday afternoon, he differed from Inspector J. B. Jones day in the law in regard to hotel bars. He intimated that the temperance people would lay complaints for the purpose of having the courts give their decision in the matter.

Mr. Wilson said that he had carefully read the law and he did not see anything in it to warrant using hotel men different from other premises where liquor was sold. Under the section requiring the removal of screens, he said, failure to comply meant a fine of \$5 a day for every day the screen or obstruction remained. No complaints had been laid so far, he said, because it was recognized there was some unavoidable delay in issuing the licenses. After this, however, they would lay the assessments being carried out strictly.

Rev. A. A. Graham and J. Willard Smith, who were appointed to the Temperance Federation and local option campaign workers on Tuesday night, waited on Inspector Jones yesterday afternoon in reference to the enforcement of the law. After the interview Mr. Smith said to a Telegraph reporter that Mr. Jones had told them that the proprietors of the city were issuing the licenses. Mr. Smith said, however, that he was quite satisfied that the enforcement of the law was not the whole temperance people of the city would be behind him.

Inspector Jones said yesterday that probably next week he would begin issuing beer licenses. He was busy yesterday preparing the forms.

SHORTAGE OF FAT CATTLE

Dealer Says This is the Reason Why So Much Western Beef Was Imported Last Year.

Speaking as to the cause of so much western beef being imported to St. John last year as was shown in the annual report of the slaughter house commissioner, a wholesale meat dealer in the market said yesterday that shortage of fat cattle in the maritime provinces was the cause.

This shortage, he said, has been going more apparent every year, the farmers going in more for dairying, saying that they find it pays better than to fatten cattle.

Recently, however, there had been, he said, a movement among the farmers to return to feeding stock for the butchers and a change might be noticeable in a few years. Out of 5,000 head of cattle said last year, he said, more than 1,000 were fattened in the maritime provinces.

POLICEMEN WANT LONGER VACATION

A petition signed by the members of the St. John police force has been sent to the common council asking that the annual vacation which is now limited to ten days, be extended to a fortnight. Those on the force claim that ten days is too short to allow them to visit other cities for a length of time. It is pointed out that to go to Boston and return by boat takes four days out of the holiday, leaving less than a week to be spent at the end of the journey.

The matter will probably come before the safety board at the next monthly meeting, which will be held the last week in May.

THE KERNEL OF THE KINRADE CASE

Mr. Blackstock—Did you write Baum between Christmas and New Year's and tell him that if he had written a letter it must have been intercepted by your people, as you did not receive it?

Florence Kinrade—Yes.

Mr. Blackstock—Your mother and Ethel did not tell you they had intercepted Baum's letter?

Florence Kinrade—No.

Mr. Blackstock—And you were angry when you found it out?

Florence Kinrade—Yes.

Mr. Blackstock—You continued writing love letters to Mr. Baum until February 10, two weeks before the tragedy?

Florence Kinrade—Yes.

Mr. Blackstock—And in one you say that sometimes you think you would go crazy with your trouble. What had that reference to?

Florence Kinrade—I don't know.

What had that reference to, Miss Kinrade? Was that a joke?

Florence Kinrade—No. They wanted me to marry, and he wanted me to marry him and go on the stage, and I was very much undecided.

The Seal of Approval

The Verdict of the World's Scientific Juries has stamped "HIGHEST AWARD" on BORDEN'S MILK PRODUCTS for over 50 years.

**EAGLE Brand Condensed MILK**

**YOU ARE THE LOSER** if satisfied with a Substitute

**PEERLESS Brand Evaporated CREAM** (UNSWEETENED)

**Borden's Condensed Milk Co.**  
Wm. H. Dunn, Agent, Montreal

KINRADE CASE HAS NOT ENDED

Officials Announce That They Will Continue to Probe the Mystery—Inquest Does Not Finish it.

Toronto, May 5.—It was definitely stated at the Attorney-general's department this morning that the Kinrade case will not be dropped but efforts to completely solve the mystery will be prosecuted with vigor.

Deputy Attorney-general Cartwright had a conference with Attorney-general Foy but no particular action will be decided on until they have received the report of the case from G. Tate Blackstock.

The court of appeal has quashed the conviction of John O'Keefe, William J. Fuller, Daniel Wiley and Geo. M. Reid for their connection with the London election conspiracy case. The indictment contained twenty-three counts, all for offences ranging over several years against the election law. The court of appeal holds that magistrate Deane had no jurisdiction to commit the prisoners for trial and Judge Winchester had no jurisdiction to try them.

"The only natural and proper place of trial was at London, says Justice Garrow, who writes the judgment of the court, which is concurred in by chief Justice Moss and Judges Ouler and Testzel. He adds: "The attempt to force trial at this latter city and opposition to very reasonable proposition to change venue, which if granted would have obviated all difficulties savors of unfairness and even of oppression."

It will be found necessary by the official referee to make a call of \$60 a share on Ontario Bank stock holders to meet the deficit of \$300,000. Some stockholders paid \$135 for shares and will thus lose \$165 on every share. The capital stock of the bank is a million and a half, but holdings by the bank itself and insolvent share holders reduces the stock available for assessment to a million. The share holders are fighting the claim.

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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

How Dean Swift Cured Her

An instance of Dean's Swift's straightforward good sense, accompanied by amusing eccentricity, is related in connection with his visit to a farmer near Quilns, with whom he went to dine. The farmer's wife was dressed very expensively and her were gold lace on his hat. The dean of St. Patrick's saluted her as though she were a duchess, and with low bows, handed her a seat, propitiating to her husband that they "look over the farmer's de-mesne."

"The devil a foot a laud belongs to me, or any of my line," replied the farmer. "Bull have a pretty good lease from my Lord Fingall, but he will not renew it, and I have only two years left."

Mrs. Riley, wife of his host, "There she is, sitting before you, sir," replied Mr. Riley. The dean raised his eyebrows and shook his head. "No, that is not Mrs. Riley, for I've always heard her spoken of as a woman of sense, and this lady is dressed in the fashion of a duchess. No, Mrs. Riley, the wife of a poor farmer, who only leases, would not wear silks and satins and costly ornaments, she would dress according to her station in life."

Mrs. Riley, feeling the rebuke, arose and left the room, soon returning clad in a gown of plain stuff, and without jewelry.

The dean rising, advanced to her with outstretched hand: "Ah, this is the good wife of the farmer! Why, madam, your husband tried playing a trick on me awhile ago by presenting a gaily-decked woman of fashion to me as his wife. But I was not so easily taken in. He then took a penknife and cut the gold lace from the young one's hat, and threw it in the grate. Then, resuming his good humour, he entertained the family till dinner was announced. When the hour for his departure arrived he took from his pocket a small bit of paper, neatly folded. Handing it to the dean, he explained: "I do not wish to rob you of the value of your gold lace, but I give it you in a useful form."

After the dean had gone the young son opened the paper and beheld four shining gowns. Some months later Mr. Riley received notice from his landlord that Dean Swift had asked that his lease be renewed, a request which the Lord Fingall would gladly grant.

And Mrs. Riley and her vain young son were cured of their foolish fondness for dress which had led them into extravagances their poor circumstances could not well allow.

A FAREWELL SOCIAL

At the close of the weekly prayer meeting in the Congregational church last evening, a social hour was spent as a farewell to Harry Upton, who will leave on Friday for Portland (Me.), where he will supply a church during the summer. Mr. Upton is a native of St. John, and a former member of the Congregational church and was connected with the Whitney mission in Mill street. Lately he has been attending the Mt. Hermon Theological Seminary in Northfield (Mass.), where he will return next fall to continue his studies.

The purpose of the gathering last evening was for his friends to say farewell. There was a short programme, in which the following took part: John McEh-

CHARLES McEHEARN, WILLIAM McEHEARN, JAMES BOND, R. S. COUPE, J. W. FLEWELLING AND MR. UPTON.

A short address in farewell was given by Rev. S. W. Anthony, to which Mr. Upton briefly replied. Refreshments were served by the ladies of the Ladies' Aid Society.

\$1,000,000 IN PURSES

Chicago, May 6.—The spring session of the Board of Appeals of the American Trotting Association announces the list of purses, which aggregate \$1,000,000. The handicaps total \$135,000; stakes, \$211,000; and futurities, \$40,000; making a grand total of \$1,000,000, one of the largest in the history of trotting racing in the United States.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

I wish I was an elephant,  
To travel round the track.  
With silk-embroidered blankets,  
To decorate my back.  
He ain't so very handsome,  
An' his manners ain't so fine,  
But he's naturally loco—  
'-Jus' like certain friends of mine.

**A WISH.**

I wish I was an elephant,  
To travel round the track.  
With silk-embroidered blankets,  
To decorate my back.  
He ain't so very handsome,  
An' his manners ain't so fine,  
But he's naturally loco—  
'-Jus' like certain friends of mine.

**ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.**