

"A Little Better Than Seems Necessary"

"Davis' Perfection," 10c Cigar

An Even Smoke

More is a cigar that runs evenly—every box is of the same high quality. So carefully do we select the leaf, blend it and make it up that one can always depend on Davis' Perfection.

If you are fond of smoking full flavored cigars and yet have difficulty in getting them mild enough for steady use, try this one.

It combines the inimitable Havana taste and aroma with the mild qualities generally found only in flavoless cigars.

Until you have tried "Davis' Perfection" you cannot realize the progress made in leaf blending and cigar manufacture. A revelation to discriminating smokers.

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

ASHBURY COLLEGE

ROCKCLIFFE PARK, OTTAWA.



RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL FOR BOYS

Large, handsome buildings, completely fire proof. Most modern heating, plumbing, etc. Fine Gymnasium. Ten acres of playing fields. Situated on high ground, just outside city, amid beautiful surroundings. Many successes at R. M. C., Universities, etc. Junior Department. For Calendar, apply

REV. GEO. P. WOOLCOMBE, M. A. (Oxon),
Headmaster.

WORLD OF SHIPPING

BRITISH PORTS.

1910 Sun Tide
July 9 Sat. 4.22 8.06 11.0 7.51
The time used is Atlantic Standard.

VESSELS BOUND TO ST. JOHN.

Perth, 1880, Reggie, June 18.
Shelburne, 1778, chartered.
Indus, 2538, Glasgow, June 2.
Weston, 2475, at Rio Janeiro, June 17.
Barks, 1427, Sartois, May 26.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.
Arrived Yesterday:
Schr. Baul, 158, Pothier, from Barbados.
A. W. Adams, with 381 puns, 44 hhd., and 40 bbls. molasses to order.
Schr. Ozonimo, 131, Britt, from Boston.
A. W. Adams, bal.

Cleared Yesterday:
Schr. Walter Miller, 131, Smith, for Lynn (Mass.)
Union Bank of Halifax, 146,000 feet spruce plank, etc.

Sailed Yesterday:
Steamer Manchester Commerce, 344, Couch, for Philadelphia and Manchester.
Schr. Tascio, 190, Hunt, for New London (Conn.) with tug Peepscot in tow.

CANADIAN PORTS.
Montreal, July 8—Arr. strma Tunisian, Liverpool; Lake Erie, London.
St. John—St. John's Exchange, Manchester; Virginian, Liverpool.

When buying Silver remember to buy the largest wearing, best quality silver plate to be had in the world.

"BIRD" ROSS SILVERWARE.

Best of quality, and will wear a year and years. Best of sets, and will wear a year and years. MERIDEN WITCO, LTD., "Silver Plate that Wins"

Wid's REMEDY

Guaranteed by all good Druggists. They know the formula. One for each everyday ailment.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Purely vegetable—act gently and safely on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, Dizziness, and Irritability. They do their duty.

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine—Beware of Imitations.

Fashion Hints for Times Readers



THE TURBAN—A NEW SUMMER INNOVATION

For many years have turbans been a feature of midsummer dress, as they promise to be this season. Of course the new turbans are very large, and they set far down on the head which somewhat disguises the size; but they are turbans, and not shade hats nevertheless. This turban is made of leghorn straw, faced on the brim with black velvet and trimmed with an ostrich feather drooping toward the back. The tailored suit is black and white checked mohair and the hat of snow white neckwear with a black velvet bow at the throat makes this costume very chic.

The Furnace of Gold

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

CHAPTER XLV.—(Continued.)

But Trimmer was alert. "Stand still, there, Opal, I've got the drop," he said. "I'll look out for number one this morning, understand? You ring the bell."

A sudden loud knock at the door broke in upon his speech, and both men started in alarm.

"Opal!" cried a muffled voice in accents of warning just overhead. "Come out here, Opal! You're called!"

The roar and excitement of the coming crowd, aroused to wild indignation, broke over to the den. An army of citizens, leading the way for Christie's deputies, was storming McCoppet's saloon.

He knew too much to attempt to explain, to accuse even Trimmer to a mob in heat. Nothing but flight was possible, and perhaps even that was a risk.

He started for the window. Trimmer leaped before him.

"No you don't!" he said. "I told you Opal, 'Take that!' the gambler cut in sharply. His gun leaped out with flame at its end, and the roar, fire, bullet, and smoke, heaved him back. With all his brute vitality he crawled to take it up. One of the bullets pierced his chest, but yet he would not die.

McCoppet had snatched up a chair and with it he beat out the window. Then Trimmer's gun crashed tremendously, and Opal sank against the sill.

He faced his man, a ghastly pale, and went down slowly, like a mass of molting snow, his cigar still hanging on his lip.

He saw the lumberman sliver. But the fellow crowded his cigar stump in his mouth, with fire and oil, and chewed it up as he was dying.

"Good shot," said McCoppet faintly. His head went forward on his breast and he crumpled on the floor.

CHAPTER XLVI.
Wasted Time.

Van was conveyed to Mrs. Dick's. The fever attacked him in his helplessness and delirium claimed him for its own. He glided from unconsciousness into a wandering state of mind before the hour of noon.

His wound was an ugly, fiery affair, made worse by all that he did. For having returned from his lethargy, he promptly began to fight anew all his battles with horses, men and love that had crossed his summer orbit.

Gettysburg, Dave, and Napoleon begged for the burnt of the battle. They got it. For three long days Van lay upon his bed and fang them all around the room. He hurt them, bruised them, even called them names, but ever like three faithful dogs, whom beatings will never discourage—the beatings at least of a master much beloved—they returned undaunted to the fray, with affection constantly increasing.

There were three other nurses—two women and Algy, the cook. But Beth was the one who kept the least, who glided most often to the sick man's side, who was his faithful nurse.

"How much time have we wasted?" "Oh, don't," she said, warmly blushing, "ever speak that night on the desert." He shook a smiling negative.

"Why, we've wasted all our lives." He raised her again, then sank into slumber with the dusk.

CHAPTER XLVII.
A Trip to the Desert.

Love is a healer without a rival in the East. Van proved it—Van and Beth, of course, together, with Gettysburg, Dave, and Napoleon to help; and Algy to furnish the sauce. All were present, including Glen and Mrs. Dick, on the summer day of celebration when at last Van came down to dinner. At sight of the wan, wasted figure, Algy, in his characteristic way, fought down his heathen emotions.

"What's mallow you, Van?" he demanded, his face oddly twitching as he pointed back his own, "His strength's superstitious! Nobody's got time to cry for you come home—make my dinner!"

He looked for the kitchen, swearing in loving Chinese.

But with that day passed, Van soon snatched back his own. His strength returned like a thing that was capable of glances, lodging where he belonged. His spirit had never been dimmed.

Boatwisk, who had been detained by the sheriff, faithfully waiting till Van should "get back on his feet," was almost relieved when his day for departure finally

dawned. He was dressed, at Van's express desire, in the convict suit which he had worn on the day of his arrival.

Van was on hand when at last the stage, with Boatwisk and Christie for passengers, was ready to pull up the street.

"Searle," he said, "for a man of your size you are really to be envied. You're going to about the only place I know where it's even remotely possible to be good and not be lonesome."

Searle went. Lawrence, perhaps more fortunate, had managed to escape. He fled away to Mexico, taking the bulk of his plunder.

Gettysburg, Dave, and Napoleon returned once more to the pier and sluices on the hill. Glenmore Kent was of the party, as superintendent of the mine. He held a degree from a school of mines, and knew even more than he had learned. Moreover, he had saved the gold pilled by Boatwisk and McCoppet.

Then one sunny morning Van and Beth were married by a Justice of the Peace. Algy and Mrs. Dick were the lawful witnesses of the rite. The only nuptial present was a gold mine in the mountains to the bride.

"You see," said Van, "you are my 'Laughing Water' claim—and just about all I can handle."

They were alone. She came to his arms and kissed him with the dimity passion of her nature. He presently took her face in his hands and gave her a rough little shake.

"Where shall we go to spend our honeymoon?"

"They were alone. She came to his arms and kissed him with the dimity passion of her nature. He presently took her face in his hands and gave her a rough little shake.

"Where shall we go to spend our honeymoon?"

"In the desert—underneath the sky."

The End.

REMOUNTS FOR THE BRITISH ARMY ON RANGH NEAR CALGARY

Major-General Benson, who will be in Charge, Has Just Been Knighted

Toronto, July 8.—A cable conveys the information that Major-General Frederick Wm. Benson has been made a knight. General Benson is soon to leave the old country for Canada, where with General Cook, he will establish a ranch in the vicinity of Calgary for the raising of remounts for the British Army.

The new knight was born in St. Catharines in 1849. He is the third son of the late Hon. J. B. Benson, of the Canadian senate. He was educated in Upper Canada College, and joined the 21st Hussars in 1869, when he was sent to the 17th Lancers in 1876, passed into the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in 1881, and became a D. C. to the Lieutenant-Governor of the North West Provinces of India. He served during the South African war and was mentioned in despatches. From 1903 to 1909 he acted as director of transports and remounts.

TWO PLUCKY BOYS SAVE SEVERAL LIVES

Trenton, July 9.—In two acts of heroism performed here in each instance the hero was a mere boy. Thomas Boyd, sixteen years old, a plumber's apprentice, was the first youth to achieve fame. Boyd rescued an entire family consisting of father, mother, and child, from the Trenton water tower reservoir.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus, of Lafayette street, and their daughter started out to enjoy a canoe trip, under the lurch on the part of one of the party, the boat drifted into a boat, and the three were precipitated into the part of one of the party upon a ledge into a boat, and the three were precipitated into the stream and rescued them in turn.

In the second case, Leonard G. King, eleven years old, jumped into the Delaware and Baritan Canals at one of its deepest points, and succeeded in pulling to shore a boy who had gone down for the third time.

The youngster had been fishing and had fallen in. Young Gurdy heard a shriek when about fifty yards away, and ran to the spot, and the boy was unconscious for nearly an hour.

A Sign of Beauty is a Joy Forever

Dr. J. C. Pelletier's Oriental Cream or Milk

It is the only cream that makes the skin soft, smooth, and beautiful. It is the only cream that makes the skin soft, smooth, and beautiful. It is the only cream that makes the skin soft, smooth, and beautiful.

Ottawa Ladies' College

A First Class Residential School for Girls and Young Ladies.

Students also enrolled for session 1910-1911.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PARTICULARS.

Rev. W. D. ARMSTRONG, M.A., D.D., President.

"PACKARD'S" Combination Shoe Dressing

of course, it's the dressing that will put on a shoe that stays on. It's the dressing that will put on a shoe that stays on. It's the dressing that will put on a shoe that stays on.

Saturday and Monday Specials

25 Per Cent. Off All Our Men's High-Class Hand-Tailored Suits—Latest Shades and Styles.

Tooke's Coat Shirts in all the Newest Shades 89c. and 98c.

Men's Negligee Shirts, all This Season's Styles 59c. and 69c.

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196 Union St.

Buy Now. Save \$1.00 per Ton.

Canada's Best Coal "SALMON ASH"

ADAPTABLE FOR ALL PURPOSES.

\$4.25 per Ton of 2,000 lbs. \$3.10 per Load of 1,400 lbs.

Credit by arrangement. C. O. D. or Cash with order.

For immediate delivery in City proper. Phone—Main 1172. P. O. Box 13

CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION

WARM WELCOME TO PREMIER AT PORT ARTHUR

Memorable Scene on Sir Wilfrid's Arrival at First Stopping Place in His Western Tour—Great Throngs Gathered

Port Arthur, Ont., July 8.—Throbbing with commercial activity and development, alert, optimistic, energetic and enterprising, this gateway to the great west gave Sir Wilfrid Laurier a memorable welcome on the arrival of his train tonight. At the depot were the mayor and aldermen, parliamentarians, members of the board of trade, citizens' reception committee and a throng of 5,000 men, women and children, waving flags and red-ribbed streamers. On the hillside beyond were banded a thousand sailors and navvies, many of them newcomers from older lands, celebrating their Canadian citizenship in the remarkable demonstration.

By request the blasting scheduled for yesterday was postponed until the arrival of the Canadian premier. Amid the roar of explosions, echoed in sturdy cheers taken up by the great throng below and the playing of bands, Sir Wilfrid alighted from the train. He was brilliantly illuminated and decorated. Two evergreen flag-bedecked arches spanned the main thoroughfare in myriads of twinkling electric lights and streamers. "Port Arthur welcomes Sir Wilfrid." "Our gratitude and thanks for progress and prosperity." The premier, who was accompanied by Senator William Gibson and E. M. MacDonald, M. P., Picton, was driven at the head of the procession of decorated automobiles to the residence of James Gannon, where a short informal reception was held.

Hon. Geo. F. Graham and F. F. Pardee, M. P., are expected from Toronto at midnight. Ald. J. M. McDevore, chairman of the civic reception committee, with Mayor L. Matthews, J. Bowman, J. G. King and S. W. Ray did the honors.

The premier did not speak tonight, contenting himself with bowing to the cheering crowds who lined the streets. He frankly expressed his appreciation of the enthusiastic reception.

Throughout the trip westward Sir Wilfrid was met at divisional points by representative gatherings. The premier did no speech-making but alighted on the platform and shook hands with many. Near Chappellau he was the recipient of a picturesque greeting which much delighted him. The children of the schools, some hundreds in number, grouped on a rocky promontory, waved handkerchiefs and flags as the train passed. The premier went to the back platform and waved to the little folks.

Sir Wilfrid stood the long journey well and expressed himself as thoroughly enjoying it. Tomorrow a formal reception will be driven around the city and take a trip on Thunder Bay in James Whelan's yacht and on return will visit Fort William, where Mayor L. L. Pelletier will

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

A Secret

The busy housewife with a cheerful countenance can not be troubled with such aching feet or with any other foot troubles, such as corns, bunions, calluses, etc. She invariably wears the

Scholl's "Foot-Ezer"

an ointment made of two German foot powders covered, which she keeps in her house. It is the only ointment that relieves foot troubles, such as corns, bunions, calluses, etc. She invariably wears the

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Dept. K, 478 King St., W., Toronto, Ont.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



SAME OLD PLANT

I like to lie
And watch the sky,
Indulge in dreams and wishes,
And while away
A pleasant day,
While others wash the dishes.

Find a ball-player—
ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S P
Rig above table.