

# ENGLISH SAILORS

Direct from the manufacturer in London

Wholesaler's Profit saved and given to our Customers

White, Navy, Alice, Tan and Black

Prices, 50c, 75c and \$1.00 each

Leghorn Hats worth \$1.00 for 50c

**Marr Millinery Co.**

Corner Union and Coburg Streets.

## The Midnight Guest

By **FRANK M. WELLS**

Author of "The Countess," "The Countess's Secret," etc.

Copyright by W. J. Matthews & Sons.

(Continued.)

"He did not wait for me to consent. He fairly lifted me from the ground into the blackness and seclusion of the cottage. It was all done in less time than it takes to tell. A moment later I heard my husband go racing down the road, and then I knew that my life was saved. Mind you, it was altogether too dark to see my rescuer. It would have been impossible to strike a light. I stayed for some time until I regained my composure, after which I made up my mind to return home again. It would never do for people to think that I could trust the man by my side, and, besides, there were other considerations. I would go back home again and give my husband one more chance, especially as I had a friend in the house in the person of Luigi Silva, who had followed me on my marriage. At the same time, I did not forget the dictates of prudence. It might be still necessary for me to seek an asylum, and my instinct told me that I could trust the man by my side. On the spur of the moment I implored him to take care of my jewels for me. He demurred for a time, but finally, he consented, and at the same time taking from his pocket a card which he said contained his name and address. And thus the strange interview ended, thus we parted, never to meet again till that fatal night we came together in Fitzjohn Square. I know the story sounds incredible.

"Not to me," said Mrs. Delahay, sadly. "Nothing could be incredible to a woman who has gone through what I have. But go on, you went back home again, after entrusting your jewelry to a perfect stranger whose face you had never seen."

"Indeed, I did. And he should never have known one another were it not for me. I went back to the villa, and afterwards we returned to our estate. But it was not for long. A month or two later my husband was found dead in bed, and it was proved beyond question that he had been poisoned. Then began the trial, and I sometimes marvelled that I retained my reason. For four years that torture lasted, and then, at length, I was free. I was in so strange and morbid a condition that the sight of a human face was hateful to me. I wanted to go off and live on some distant island until I recovered my nerve and strength again. I succeeded at length in finding the place I led a life of absolute seclusion in a little cottage high up in the Swiss Alps. I had taken a certain amount of money with me, but I woke up to the fact one day that my means were exhausted. You must know that I did straight away, as usual, as the last trial was finished, and that all those years I never saw a single face that was familiar to me. But the end of that period I was quite my again. I felt a strange longing to go into the world and see what life was like once more. Besides, there was my child to consider."

"Your child?" Mrs. Delahay cried. "This is the first time you have mentioned a child. Do you mean to say that you could part your own flesh and blood in that callous way?"

The Countess's expression hardened for a moment.

"She was his child as well as mine," she whispered.

"Well, what of that? I fail to see that it makes any difference. Your husband might have been a passionate man, but apart from that, everybody spoke exceedingly well of him. He was immensely popular. He was clever and generous. He had hosts of friends—I know that through an English nobleman, who was greatly attached to the Count. Everybody spoke well of him."

"Oh, I know, I know," the Countess said, with a bitter smile. "The catalogue of his virtues was trumpeted high enough at the trial, and I was no more than an inhuman wretch, not fit to live,

### Sick all the Time with Kidney Trouble

**4 BOXES CURED HIM**

Mr. Whellam was a mighty ill man this spring. He had been ailing for almost a year. Sharp pains in the back and through the hips. Dull headaches and dizzy spells. Appetite poor—nothing seemed to taste right.

Finally, an old friend told him about a friend who was in just that condition and who was cured by GIN PILLS.

Mr. Whellam tried them and you would not know him for the same man now. That worried, strained look about the face is gone. His eyes are bright—his complexion rosy. He enjoys what he eats—has gained in weight—and sleeps like a top.

He had kidney trouble. GIN PILLS practically gave new kidneys—healed and strengthened these vital organs—scotched the bladder—and freed the system of uric acid that was poisoning him.

Broad Cove, C.B., July 6, 1925.

I received a sample of your GIN PILLS last fall. They did me a great deal of good. In fact, they are the best kidney medicine I know of. A neighbor of mine has tried them and he did himself more good than all the Doctor's Medicine he took in three months. I will not forget to mention that your GIN PILLS have been to me.

**JOSEPH WHELLAM.**

Are your kidneys sick? Do you feel just as Mr. Whellam did? Then take GIN PILLS on our positive guarantee that they will cure you. To have you give them a fair trial, we send you a free sample if you mention this paper. Write to-day to Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg. 84. GIN PILLS are sold by dealers everywhere at one a box—of 6 boxes for \$2.50.

### OBITUARY

**William Hazlitt, Sr.**

The death occurred at Whitehead, Kings county, on the 2nd inst., of William Hazlitt, Sr., aged 87 years, a life long resident of the parish of Kingston. He was a son of Ralph Hazlitt who came from the county of Tyrone, Ireland, and New Brunswick in 1820-1821, and first established himself on what is now known as the "Great Farm" in Hampton village, where the subject of this sketch was born. Five or six years later he purchased a large tract of land in the parish of St. John and removed his family thither. Later he enlarged his holdings by the purchase of another farm near by. It was on this farm that William Hazlitt, Sr., lived from the age of five or six years until his death. Of his brothers and sisters but one survives, Mrs. Mary, widow, of St. John West. At the death of Ralph Hazlitt his landed property was divided between his three sons, William, Andrew and James, all of whom have passed away. Andrew's farm is now owned by Charles Hazlitt, and James' by his second wife, who provides for his widow during the remainder of her life and for his sisters during their minority. William Hazlitt, Sr., leaves by his first wife (Margaret Pendergast) one daughter and two sons, Mrs. Hannah, widow, of Boston, Ralph, St. John and William Jr. of Whitehead. By his second wife (Margaret Coy) he leaves four daughters, one son, Mrs. Leona Cain, of the North End, Maud of St. John, and Ronald, Pearl and Edna, at home.

William Hazlitt, Sr., was a good husband, a kind father and respected neighbor. He was not ambitious to acquire wealth or to be known as an over-achiever, but his name was known all over Kings county, and no one had aught to say of him, while many had reason to be proud of his kindness of heart and many charitable deeds. He was buried on the 6th inst. in St. Paul's church yard and by the side of his youngest daughter, Florence, who died 11th December last.

Conditions on the Kennebecasis have greatly changed since the late Mr. Hazlitt's youthful days. Then there were few if any frame houses in his section of the parish of Kingston; the roads were better, the cattle trails, farming was conducted in a most primitive fashion, and to market their produce the farmers had to go to St. John in canoes or row boats, and this involved a good deal of labor and some danger, for Kennebec Bay, extending twelve miles or so above Boar's Head is in places five to six miles wide and at times is almost as rough as the open sea as far as Hampton had no recourse but to brave the discomforts and dangers of the trip in order to exchange their produce for household and other necessities. Some of those voyages, by stress of weather were prolonged for several days and some of them ended in disaster. The late Mr. Hazlitt never met with any serious mishaps afloat or ashore. He was born under a fortunate star as is evidenced by his long and in nowise seriously clouded life, and no one will ever be heard to say anything but his discredit, though while alive he was free in speech and fixed in opinion.

Some of the dwellers along the shores of Kennebecasis in the old time were tinged with superstition and talked of phantom boatmen who infested the bay and goblins and pixies who roamed about on nights, playing mischievous pranks upon belated travelers by water or by land. Witches were also talked of who played mischief with the milk pails and egg-baskets. One old resident told me many years ago how as he was once rounding the point of Boar's Head, a goblin clambered into his boat, seized a quart bottle of gin, drew the cork, swallowed it, and disappeared. He was so startled by the feat that he fainted, and when he came to himself it was broad day and his boat was stranded on the shore of one of the Brothers Islands, near Millidgeville. If I doubted the veracity, the parrot said he would show me the bottle which the goblin left in his boat.

The late Mr. Hazlitt never met any of these unearthly visitants. He was a practical man who "saw his duty and did it," and as such he will be remembered.

### Fashion Hint for Times Readers



**THE SUMMER GIRL'S FAVORITE MOTORING GARB.**

Many of the rubberized motoring coats are of checked taffetas in the fashionable shades of gray, blue or tan, with white or black blockings. They are modelled on sacque lines, with the fullest about the shoulders taken up by deep darts concealed beneath bias-cut arm-seam bands resembling tiny boleros. They are both single and double breasted, and fasten with large boue or fabric-covered, metal-bound buttons. Long, wide sleeves are deeply plaited into the armholes and again at the under side of the wrist band, which is covered by a deeply pointed cuff. Square-crowned matching willows have wonderful views, and are kept in place with bordered chiffon or waterproof silk veils.

### PLAYS AND PLAYERS

#### MERRY WIDOW AT THE NICKEL

Nodding their heads to the contagious rhythm of the Merry Widow Waltz, as played by the Nickel's big orchestra, house after house of perfectly delighted people saw the farcical picture "The Merry Widow Waltz" last evening, and it was purely and simply a case of laughing to music. As the irresistible strains of Franz Lehár's dance writing filled the big auditorium the excellent Edison film of the funniest picture was unrolled on the curtain, telling the story of a man who saw a production of "The Merry Widow" and went almost dizzy over it. The other pictures, Neighbourly Neighbours and A Parent's Devotion made up a remarkably fine programme. Mr. Cairns scored another success in Arthur J. Lamb's newest song "Sweetheart" and Miss Wren was fine in the bit-rol of Missy, "Top of the Mornin' Bridget McCue." The returns hot from the wire last evening were a pleasing feature. Today's matinee will undoubtedly be another bumper like yesterday's.

#### DEVIL'S AUCTION TONIGHT

Yale's Devil's Auction will be the attraction in the Opera House tonight. There is no discounting the wonderful record of this favorite show-piece. For twenty-five seasons it has yearly visited almost every important city, state and territory, including nearly all the Canadian provinces. In a season's travel it has covered the south and Texas to El Paso, the Pacific coast, the North

#### HOWARD AT PRINCESS

The Princess was crowded to the doors last evening with an audience that left singing the praises of the wonderful Howard, the most perfect of perfect men, who does apparently impossible feats with his voice. As one gentleman said in leaving the hall last evening people lost sight entirely of the fact that Howard was doing the talking, so interested did they become in the performance of the little dummies and the bold major. The wee McGreggor caught the audience with his plaintive little cry of "I canna see." Mr. Howard covered his eyes. Howard will present an entirely different sketch this evening entitled, "In the Doctor's Office." In the wee McGreggor carries on a flirtation with the telephone girl. The public are asked to remember that Howard changes every evening, so they can attend every night and see and hear something new. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday Uncle Tom's Cabin, a most attractive motion picture, will be shown afternoon and evening. Mr. Howard will appear at the Saturday matinee and give a special performance for the children.

#### FAUST, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

The drama of "Faust" will be presented in the Opera House on Friday and Saturday with Mr. Chas. S. Silk, the young actor, in the stellar role. Mr. Silk has portrayed this part of Mephisto for over six years, and has made a great success of it. The newspaper press of the country all speak in the highest praise of his clever work in this part, and he has surrounded himself with a good acting company. The production and electric effects are all carried by this company and all together go to make a first class production of the celebrated play.

#### TWO SUPERVISED PLAYGROUNDS

The playgrounds committee of the Women's Council met yesterday afternoon in the King's Daughters' rooms, with Miss Mabel Peters in the chair. There were present Mrs. D. McLellan, Mrs. D. P. Chisholm, Miss Leavitt, Dr. Parks, Mrs. Woodman and Miss Reid.

It was reported that the committee had a little more than \$350 in the bank, and would receive \$300 from the city. Last year's expenditure was between \$700 and \$800. The question of raising funds was discussed at some length. A. M. Belding, on behalf of the Every Day Club, tendered the use of the club's grounds for supervised playground work during the

### The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



Robinson Crusoe during his first storm at sea. (Defec.) Find the captain.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Left side down, at knee.

There comes a time to every man When he must say "I can't" for "can." On rich foods he must call a halt: That means he should take ABBEY'S SALT.

**Abbey's Effer-Vescent Salt**

Takes Care of The Good Liver's Liver.

Bread You'll RELISH with EVERY Meal

has a simple recipe—  
Make it by rule—  
Bake it by rule—  
Leave the rest to—

**PURITY FLOUR**

Ask your grocer to-day for Purify Flour. 75

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED  
MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODEFRICH AND BRANDON

**One Dollar A YEAR**

**The Evening Times**

Three hundred and twelve issues DELIVERED BY MAIL to subscribers outside of St. John, Fairville and Milford for

**One Dollar**

DON'T BE WITHOUT ST. JOHN'S ENTERPRIZING EVENING PAPER

Write your name and post office address below and mail this ad, together with a ONE DOLLAR BILL, and THE TIMES will be started at once.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

WRITE PLAINLY SEND NOW

**The Evening Times, St. John, N.B.**

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

URIC ACID, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRISTOL'S DISEASE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, PAINFUL PERIODS WITH WOMEN, ETC. GET INSTANT HELP.

20 Tablets 25c. Sold by all druggists.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.**

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is incalculable. The good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, forming a blood purifier, and getting the mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 50c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Relative of the late Richard Rawlings, on Sunday were surprised to find that the metal flag used to mark his grave as that of one who had been a member of the Sons of England, had been removed. It is believed to be an act of vandalism and little sympathy will be extended to the perpetrators.

The K. of P. Boston '98 Club will meet this evening in their hall, Gormain street, when a number of matters connected with the trip to Boston in August will be discussed.

**For Coughs**

Near hesitate to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is a regular medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine.

It would be very interesting to know how many years your family physician has prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, and all forms of lung troubles. Ask him the next time you see him. We know physicians who have used it for over half a century.