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MILITARY FEATHER POMPONS

White, Alice, Blue, Brown, Navy, Grey and Green, \$1.00 each
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Marr Millinery Co.

Corner Union and Coburg Streets

The Midnight Guest

By FRED M. WHITE

Author of "The Crimson Blind," "The Corner House," etc.

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(Continued.)
CHAPTER XXXVIII.
In The House.

Meanwhile, Walter was standing there in pitch darkness, utterly at a loss what to do next. He had no light to guide him. He had not the remotest idea in which direction the door lay. He took a step or two forward, with outstretched hands, feeling his fingers touch the wall. There were so many unfamiliar objects here that it was some little time before he felt his way with his fingertips to the door. He found it at length, and the knob yielded to his touch. No sooner was he in the corridor than a deafening flash came from his pocket, and he was taken utterly at a disadvantage. Walter awoke backwards. He fell with a resounding crash on the floor a million stars were before his eyes, and then he remembered no more.

When he came to himself again he was lying in an armchair, to which he was fastened by a maze of cords, wound cunningly about him. As his head became clear and less confused, he realized that he was in a kind of library, the walls of which were lined with books. Opposite him Silvia was seated, with a placid smile upon his face.

"I think we have met before," he said. "I had had that advantage. Walter said grimly. "And now you will, perhaps, be good enough to explain what you mean."

"No," Silvia hissed. A sudden anger flamed out of his eyes. "On the other hand, the explanation comes from you. You the time being, at any rate, this house is mine. I have paid for it, and I propose to spend my time quietly here the next morning or two. I am hardly settled down here before you come along in this unceremonious fashion and burgle the place. Why?"

"That you know quite as well as I do," Walter retorted. "Really, you are a man of amazing audacity. Now, tell me, how do you come to be here? Tell me, how do you come to be here for this kind of thing?"

"And what kind of thing do you allude to?"

"Why should you assume to—ance in that way? You know perfectly well what I mean. To my certain knowledge you have made three attempts on the life of Lord Ravenspur, and even that does not seem to be sufficient. Now, tell me, how do you come to be here? Tell me, how do you come to be here for this kind of thing?"

"Oh, indeed," Silvia sneered. "Would you like to search the house? If I give you permission to go over the premises, will you be prepared to apologise and go away without further delay?"

A cold chill crept up Walter's spine. The man spoke with such an air of confidence and triumph that Walter began to feel that the mission had failed. Beyond all question, Silvia had discovered the plot, and already he had managed to get Vera out of the way. The Italian could not be acting. His air was too assured for that.

"We need not say anything about apologies," Walter said. "But if you can prove to me that Miss Rayne is not in the house, why, then, for the present, at any rate, I will not trouble you."

"That is very good of you," Silvia sneered. He rose from his chair and paced quite enough of me, sir, to give me credit for not being altogether a fool. That was a very pretty scheme which you put up this morning. And, really, your disguises were quite artistic. I will go so far as to say that, in ordinary circumstances, they would have utterly puzzled me; but, then, I am suspicious by nature. I regard it as more than a coincidence that three strangers should come into my garden the very morning after I had—"

"There is a candle outside on the landing," he said. "I will go and fetch it. You will be able to see me all the way there and back. You English are suspicious."

Silvia threw the door open wide and strode into the corridor. As he struck a match and lighted the candle,

Walter could dimly see up the next flight of stairs. It was only for a moment, but he distinctly saw the outline of a figure there, and a signal made by the waving of a white arm. It was with difficulty that he repressed a cry. He now knew that the Italian had been lying to him, and that Vera was in the house. When he glanced up again the figure which had been so cautious. Other wise, what was to prevent Vera coming down the stairs and appealing to Walter for his protection?

Silvia was, apparently, a long time getting the candle to burn to his satisfaction. He seemed to be occupied in the task to the exclusion of everything else. But there was a queer smile upon his face for he had turned in an unfortunate moment, and his quick eye had detected the figure at the top of the stairs. In those few seconds he had made up his mind what to do. When he came back into the library again there was something like a smile on his face. He placed the candle on the table.

"And now, sir," he said almost gaily, "before I proceed to satisfy you that your suspicions are unfounded, permit me to offer you my hospitality. I don't know how you feel, but you look rather shaken, and I must apologise for the way in which I have treated you. You see, the average burglar is by no means a welcome guest, and he has no right to expect to be received with the same hospitality as a guest. I must insist upon your accompanying me as far as the dining room, so that I may give you a glass of wine."

FOUND STARVING IN HALIFAX PARK

Thomas Meikle Had No Work and Wouldn't Beg—Went Without Food for 34 Days.

Halifax, N. S., July 5.—Worm almost to a shadow after fasting for thirty-four days, Thomas Meikle, a seafaring man, holding a mate's certificate, was found lying in a helpless condition on a pile of rags in an open, unoccupied building, Point Pleasant park Saturday night. The man was too weak to walk and had to be removed to the hospital.

Meikle, who disappeared on May 29, from his boarding house, was given up as dead, it having been thought that while wandering about the wharves he fell in to the harbor.

Unable to secure work and too proud to beg, the man's story of his fastings is pathetic. With the exception of two pieces of bread and butter given him by a workman in the park on June 5, and a morsel of food passed within his lips and for three days at a time he went without water.

The man had been without work for some months and growing disheartened he wandered into the park, caring not what became of him. Since then he has spent his days in the thick woods and at night he wandered to the old distillery where he remained. He lay in the weeds and brush, and he could not move out of his resting place.

A citizen while passing the deserted building glanced through a broken window and noticed a man he thought to be dead.

Meikle, who is forty-eight years old, weighs 230 pounds, but is now reduced to half that weight.

BURBANK'S POTATOES

Experiments Still Going on to Produce New and Better Types of the Tuber.

For over 25 years we have heard of the Burbank potato, but very few could have imagined what lay behind that name. Burbank, who is now in his 60th year, is a man of unusual energy and determination. He has been working on the potato for many years, and his experiments have resulted in the production of many new and better types of the tuber.

For the first time in the history of the potato, Burbank has produced a tuber which is as well adapted to the soil as it is to the climate. This is a great achievement, and it is one which will result in the production of many more new and better types of the tuber.

WEDDINGS

Sheehan-Crotty
On June 16, Thomas S. Sheehan, formerly of Barnaby river (N. B.), was married in the church of St. Anthony of Padua in Minneapolis to Miss Mary A. Crotty. Nuptial mass was celebrated by Rev. Father O'Reilly.

Clain-Boyd
On Sunday morning a quiet ceremony was performed at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Fr. O'Reilly, when Miss Mary M. Boyd, of Penobscot, became the wife of Gideon Vernon Clain of Springdale, Kings county. There were no attendants. Mrs. Clain left for Springdale, where they will reside.

Tercentenary Programme

with full particulars of accommodation in "Tented City" free on request from W. E. D. D. Wedgess, Vice-President, Tented City Co., Quebec, Que.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

NORTHERN LIGHTS TONIGHT

Joseph Selman and his company of eighteen admirable players will open their engagement in our city to-night in the famous romantic, military drama, "Northern Lights." The situations of this drama are intensely interesting. The scene in the second act when Dr. Sherman injects "chloroform" into his wife's arm, holds the audience spellbound. Mr. Townsend and Miss Dufosse in this scene do a powerful bit of acting. Mr. Selman as "Swifthead" gives a splendid interpretation of the educated Indian.

AT THE NICKEL

The process of moving one's household effects today is a terribly worrisome and laborious procedure as compared with the famous "Magnetic Removal," as will be shown at the Nickel today and tomorrow. Here, without the aid of human hands, a well-furnished house is stripped of its fittings and transported to another house in a distant section of Paris and set up in appropriate order with equal dispatch and correctness. The picture is a wonder in trick photography—something more from the time of The Mail called on Mr. Weil and obtained the following statements re the reception of his production of "The Bohemian Girl" which has just been played on all sides was most cordial, and was often commented on by the members of the company. At the Opera House, where the Monday's performance went without a hitch, which was remarkable, as we had had no stage rehearsals since we produced the opera in this city three weeks ago. The opera evidently made a great impression on the music lovers of St. John, who did not hesitate to state that the production was the best ever heard here. The newspapers were very kind in their criticisms, and assured us of a hearty welcome whenever we would again visit St. John.

BE CIVIL AND OBLIGING

And Take Care of the Baggage, is G. T. R.'s Instruction to Employees.

A 68-page manual of the rules and regulations governing baggage car traffic on the Grand Trunk Railway has just been issued by the company for the guidance of its employees.

A distinct effort is made in the book to keep every passenger in the mind of the employee of the baggage department that his first duty is to the public, and to illustrate this, on the first page appears such clauses as the following:

"The relations and responsibilities of common carriers to the travelling public are entrusted with the safe keeping and proper transportation of effects which are valuable to the owners. Nothing can be more annoying to travellers than the loss or abuse of or delay to their baggage."

"You must try to give satisfaction to the public, to establish a reputation for courtesy and civility to every one. You are expected to be polite at all times, to answer civilly all questions addressed to you, and if unable to give any necessary information, endeavor, when practicable, to obtain it if possible to be courteous and helpful to the passenger."

"The baggage master should be directed to the proper office. Endeavor to make the Grand Trunk Railway a pleasure to its business is dependent upon the goodwill of the people."

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fitzgerald arrived on the steamer Governor Cobb on Saturday for their honeymoon trip.

E. W. Brooks, special representative of the Miller & Lockwell Co., Ltd., Quebec, is at the Grand Union.

The Misses Mignon and Frances Kerr of Boston are spending the summer with their relatives at 10 Peel street.

D. S. Campbell, of Sackville, was registered at the Dufferin on Saturday.

E. Tiffin, general traffic manager of the I.C.R., and Miss Tiffin, of Moncton, were in the city on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Whitford, of Fredericton, were in the city on Saturday.

H. A. Drury, of Ottawa, is at the Royal.

Misses Edna Granville and Ella McEneaney, two St. John young ladies, now nursing in Providence (R.I.), arrived home for a vacation on Saturday.

Mrs. Bushel, wife of the Rev. John Bushel, of Toronto, and her two children are spending the summer with Mrs. Shadbol.

Rev. Dama La Blane, ordained lately at Memramcook, has been appointed assistant to Rev. Mr. John Hebert, V. G., at the church of St. John the Baptist, DuRoche.

Frank O'Neill underwent an operation in the private hospital on Saturday for appendicitis.

A large camping party went to Lake Umbagog on Saturday in charge of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Ellis.

C. H. Ebbett, of Gagetown, was at the Victoria on Saturday.

Dr. P. J. Doherty and Dr. G. W. Tingley, who have been at the Victoria for a week, left for their homes in Moncton on Saturday.

Mrs. Fred A. Doherty and Miss Grace Doherty returned on the steamer Governor Cobb, on Saturday, after a visit to several United States cities, including Philadelphia.

HALIFAX OPERA SINGERS

HAD GOOD TIME HERE
(Halifax Mail.)

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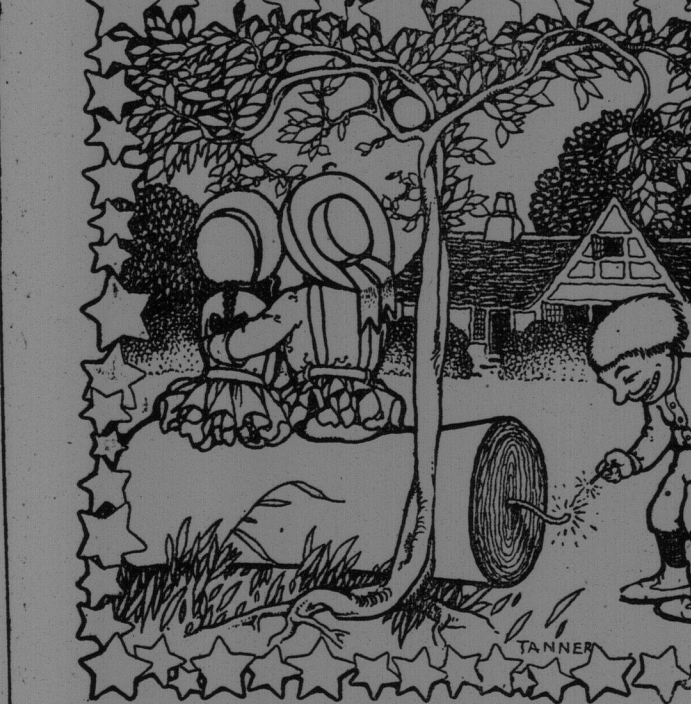
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The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



Find the boy after the cracker exploded.
ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S PUZZLE.
Right side down, under building.

THE AGRICULTURAL COMMISSION

Madawaska Farmers Turn Out in Force and Make Many Suggestions.

The first meeting of the Agricultural Commission in Madawaska county was held at St. Leonard's, July 2. A large gathering turned out to meet Hon. Dr. Landry, who conducted considerable of the enquiry in French. Much interest was manifested. Beloni Violette presided and there were 120 farmers in attendance. Speaking in French, Hon. Dr. Landry explained the objects of the commission, and during the afternoon went over the various questions upon which information was sought. The farmers generally expressed themselves as anxious to get more good stock for breeding purposes, especially to secure better cattle for dairying. In horses the Clydesdale was the breed preferred. Hon. Dr. Landry explained the objects of the commission, and during the afternoon went over the various questions upon which information was sought. The farmers generally expressed themselves as anxious to get more good stock for breeding purposes, especially to secure better cattle for dairying. In horses the Clydesdale was the breed preferred.

At the evening meeting the proceedings were in English and addresses were given by Rev. Father Babin, who emphasized the importance of the matter as to the importance of the property of the farmers to the general prosperity of the county. He strongly urged that more stock should be kept on the farm, so that the fertility of the soil might be retained. He explained the situation of many of his parishioners in regard to the land upon which they had settled. Thirty-two settlers, he said, had been encouraged by the government to take up land which was the property of the New Brunswick Railway Company. These men had been there for a good many years; they had cleared considerable land, erected dwellings and fences; but they had not been able to get any title to their holdings. The government had apparently been unable to arrange with the New Brunswick Railway Company, and now this company was exacting not only a rental for these lands but the lumber companies who had the lands leased for lumbering would not let them cut even firewood, without charging something. These people were in a very uncertain position, and he would be a great pity to have them leave the country. Could other lands in the neighborhood be secured for settlement, they would be taken up, and the settlement much extended.

It was shown by Larry Turfitt and others that practically every acre of low land in the lower part of Madawaska county was taken up and occupied. The settlers were confined to a narrow strip along the river from four to seven miles wide, the New Brunswick Railway Company's line running parallel to the river at about the distance of five miles. The extension of settlements. It was urged by Beloni Violette and others that the government should take over the lands on each side of the International Railway. Nearly all the land along this line in Madawaska county was well adapted for settlement. It lay in the valley of the Grand river, and would be rapidly taken up if arrangements could be made.

A discussion upon the improvement of live stock followed and it was the general opinion of those present that an agricultural society should be formed and an effort made to introduce good breeding stock in horses, cattle and sheep. H. P. Timmerman, who was present, was called upon and he promised the people the assistance of his department of the C. P. R., in connection with all their industrial and agricultural business. It was pointed out to Mr. Timmerman that this year there had been no refrigerator car service from St. Leonard. This omission would be a serious loss to shippers of perishable products. Mr. Timmerman was glad to have the information and promised immediate investigation.

Wickham, N. B., July 4.—The death of Captain George N. Shaw took place on Thursday, July 3, at the home of his brother, J. R. Shaw, Oak Hill House, Wickham, N. B.

The funeral took place at 10 a. m.

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