

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



THE DIRECTOIRE MODE IN VELVET.

Small full length sash and high girde are features which stamp black velvet toilette as one of the newer models.

The KING OF DIAMONDS

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of: 'The Wings of the Morning,' 'The Pillar of Light,' Etc.

(Continued.) 'Not me. I have a score to settle...'

'I'm not.' 'But he is in love with her. At first both Mrs. Atherley and the girl kept him rich.'

'Oh, indeed. Then where do all your clever scheming come in? Why have you held me back? He went to Sussex. You wouldn't let me follow him. He was out several nights on his motor car along the North Road. I would have met him and smashed his face in with a life-preserver, but you held me back. What are you driving at? What's the game?'

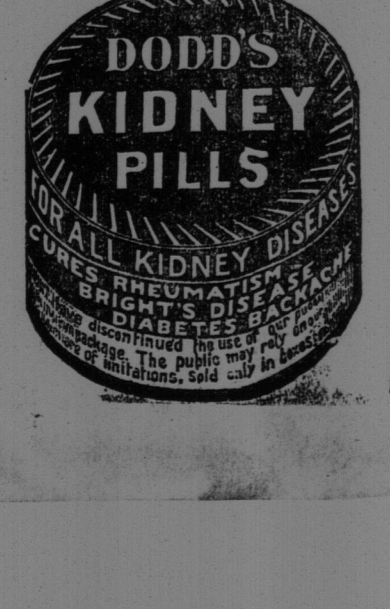
'You shall see.' 'That is an old check signed by Philip Anson. It is dated, cooly. Here is his signature repeated several times for amusement. It only needs a man of action like you, an accomplished actor like myself, to possess the necessary nerve—the nerve that risks all on a supreme coup—and we will be not only rolling money, but able to enjoy life pleasantly in any part of the world we select—in London when the wind changes a little.'

'You must talk plainly if you want me to understand you,' said Mason, doggedly. 'Very well. You think I am somewhat like Philip Anson at this moment?'

'His image, confound him!' 'No, not his image. I would not humbug his friends. I might puzzle them for a moment, at a distance, but let them speak with me and I am done. It is sufficient that I resemble him. But the handwriting, that is good!'

'I agree with you. My skill in that direction has been admitted by three bank clerks and an Old Bailey judge. And now for the coup. If you intend to kill this young gentleman you may as well kill him to our mutual advantage. There is no gain in being hanged for him unnecessarily, eh?'

'Mason glared at him in silence. 'I see I must keep to the point. We must, by some means, inveigle him to a place where you can work your sweet pleasure on him. Ah, that interests you.'



SUFFERED TORTURES FOR 70 YEARS

Wife of a Prominent Physician Tells How She Was Cured

Mrs. J. R. Flock is the widow of one of the best known physicians in London, Ontario. She was treated by her husband and many other medical men yet never received any lasting benefit.

'Dear Sirs,—Since my early childhood (and I am now in my seventy-third year) I have suffered indescribable torment from stomach trouble and indigestion, complicated with liver disorders. Being the wife of a prominent physician, I naturally had a prejudice against proprietary remedies. I was, however, unable to benefit to any great extent through my lifetime, from taking the ordinary remedies of physicians, being constantly in delicate health from stomach disorder and vomiting. Accidentally I came into possession of a sample of "Fruit-tives"—tried them and found myself wonderfully benefited. I take them now as my only medicine and they are keeping me in the most satisfactory health. I'm done. My After finding out the wonderful medicinal qualities of "Fruit-tives" I have recommended them to many of my friends and acquaintances, who have also had the best results from their use—and one lady friend that I have recently recommended "Fruit-tives" and is cured. I am glad to be able to recommend "Fruit-tives" and will be glad if you will use my name in any way that will be the means of bringing your remedy before the public.'

(Sgd.) Mrs. J. R. Flock, 346 Dundas St. London, Ont., Feb. 28th, 1908.

den knock at the door jarred the nerves of both men considerably. 'See who is there,' whispered Grenier, whose face showed white through the paint and grease he bore.

'What about you in that rigout? growled the stronger ruffian. 'I will slip into my bedroom. Quick! See who it is. Langdon entered. "Where's Victor?" he said eagerly. "In this room; he will be here in a moment. What is the matter? You look pretty plum."

'I've had a piece of wretched luck. I was at Mrs. Atherley's 'At Home' to day, when Anson turned up. I met him without winking, but he knew me at once. He called me outside and treated me like a dog. "He did, eh?" "He did, was no good trying to bluff him. Only on the guarantee that I would never meet Miss Atherley again would he consent not to mention you. I'm done. My last chance is gone. I have wasted my money on Grenier's mad notions, and was foolish enough to think you meant what he said when you swore to have Anson's life."

Grenier, who had heard every word, reappeared. 'Does Philip Anson know that Mr. James Orlinton Langdon is Sir Philip Morland's stepson?' he asked. "I can't tell. What does it matter, anyhow?" "Think, man, think! Does he even know your name?" "He can easily find it out."

'Not he. This young sprig has a fine sense of honor. You promised to keep away from the lady in future. He will never meet Miss Atherley again, and your money is not lost. It has been well spent, every farthing. Take care Miss Evelyn does not see you until she has broken about Philip Anson. She will be; you can be quite sure of it. Then your opportunity will come. (To be continued.)'

ITALIAN SUICIDE WROTE EPITAPH 'Here Lies One Who Should Never Have Been Born.' He Wrote for His Tombstone.

Montreal, Sept. 3.—'Here lies one who should never have been born.' Such was the epitaph which Domenico Attilio, the Italian whose dead body was found on Mount Royal Park, wished to have placed upon his tombstone.

The two letters found on the person of the deceased were translated and their contents prove conclusively that the man committed suicide. One of them, addressed to friends in his native country, was to inform them that he meant to kill himself and wanted them to know. He wanted no service at his burial, but wished a stone placed above his grave. He was a much troubled man. Love, business troubles, heart trouble and discouragement all conspired, he said, to drive him to his end.

In his second letter, addressed to friends in the city, he asked his friend Enrico to see that the first letter was sent to his friends in Italy. Although it seems so clearly a case of suicide, Coroner McMahon ordered an inquest in order to establish the fact that the letters were written by Attilio himself. Attilio disappeared from his boarding house two weeks ago. It is supposed he went directly to Mount Royal Park and shot himself dead. His body lay undiscovered near the path beside the incline railway until Saturday.

'Salads' Tea remains in favor year after year with enormously increasing sales, simply because it is always true to its high standard of quality. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lockhart have returned from Moncton.

ONE-LEGGED MEN TO MEET IN LONDON

Paris, Sept. 3.—London is threatened with an invasion of one-legged Frenchmen belonging to the Union of French Mendicants, which was established eight months ago at Marseilles. M. Roisin, the one-legged president of the one-legged union, says he has conceived the idea of celebrating a one-legged centenary by a visit to the White City by a number of his fellow cripples, both Frenchmen and Englishmen.

'We do not want to meet any hunchbacks, but genuine, hard-working, honest British peddlers or itinerant musicians possessed of one wooden leg,' he said. 'Just think what a fine and picturesque thing it would be to have a banquet in London of the French and British one-legged men.'

M. Roisin, accompanied by the secretary of the union, has left for Boulogne, and contemplates crossing the channel in a day or two. He intends to tramp to London with a view to making arrangements with a committee of British one-legged men.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it to be a constitutional disease and therefore required constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation. EAGER TO KICK. (Cleveland Leader.) The English Winston Churchill's reputation for wit is well known, and on one occasion he made a neat little joke at the expense of a self-opinionated army officer. The incident occurred during a dinner in South Africa, and Mr. Churchill and the officer were seated side by side. Throughout the meal the latter was sipping his tea until Mr. Churchill could stand it no longer. "Do you know," he said quietly, "I met a man today who would give me a forfeit of £50 for the pleasure of being able to kick you!"

"To kick me, sir?" exclaimed the astonished soldier. "I must ask you to tell me his name at once!" "Oh," replied Winston, "I'm not quite sure that I ought to do that." "But I insist on knowing," demanded the other, angrily. "Well, then I suppose I must tell you. It was a poor young fellow in the hospital who has lost both his legs by the bursting of a shell."

GAVE "BOBS" A SILVER NUGGET

Premier Whitney Makes a Delayed Presentation to the Field Marshal.

London, Sept. 3.—Sir James Whitney, Hon. Dr. Pyne and Mrs. Pyne, and Dr. A. R. Pyne, were guests of Earl Roberts at lunch yesterday. Much to his Lordship's surprise, the premier presented him with a silver nugget set on a base of copper and nickel, and enclosed in a bird's-eye maple casket, which his sudden departure prevented the veteran from receiving while in Ontario. Earl Roberts expressed extreme pleasure at the gift, and his regret that he had not been able to visit Ontario further. The nugget bore the following inscription: "Presented by the Department of Lands, Forests and Mines of Ontario on the occasion of the visit of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, K. G., to Toronto, August, 1908."

THE PROVINCES SHOULD CONTROL

C.P.R. Would Have Governments Regulate the Movement of Harvesters.

Toronto, Sept. 6.—"When the men come back that they have honestly tried to find work and have failed we will ship them back. I can say that," said Mr. Charles B. Foster, District Passenger Agent of the C. P. R., when asked what steps were being taken to relieve the congestion of labor in the West. He added: "We have given them too much latitude. We let them go where they wanted to go and the consequence was that they were dumped where the demand was not large. Next year the Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba governments should absolutely control the movements of harvesters at Winnipeg. They should be sent where labor was known to be required unless they had written credentials to show that they were going to someone who would find them work."

WILSON'S FLY PADS One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. Will last a whole season.



PLAYS AND PLASERS AT THE OPERA HOUSE

'A well-pleased audience in the Opera House last night applauded Augustin Daly's "A Night Off." The play is very funny and was greeted with roars of laughter. Mr. Selman as Snag, and Robert Robson as Professor Babbitt, are an excellent comedy team and their scenes were delicious bits of comedy. Miss Du Bois as Mrs. Babbitt, and Ethel Eastcourt as Susan, added to the enjoyment of the evening. Wm. Townsend appeared for the first time during this engagement in a humorous role, and proved himself a clever light comedian, his scene in the third act with Dorothy Lee was enthusiastically received.

This comedy will be played again this evening. A Wife's Secret will be the bill for the matinee today. Little Bernetta (Callahan) will again appear as Marie. A roaring comedy—"All the Comforts of Home," will be the matinee attraction for Labor Day. Seats are now on sale for the Labor Day evening performance. The Selman Company will produce one of the finest romantic dramas of the day—"The Prisoner of Zenda." Messrs. Wilson-Daly have some fine specialties to delight the playgoers.

AT THE PRINCESS

There is to be a special matinee at the Princess Theatre today for the ladies and children. The wonderful Seky will perform at 3 and 4 o'clock. Seky is the only renowned lady magician on the stage today; her acts are all new and original, and for clever sleight of hand work she has few equals.

AT THE NICKEL

If good programmes will attract the lovers of such, the Nickel ought to be public headquarters today and on the holiday, Monday, for the bills in both cases are beyond the ordinary in excellence. Today the school children will have a feast of fun, music and fancy in "Mr. Fuzz," the baby that was born homely but was made handsome by the good fairy. "What a Boy Can Do" will appeal to all childish hearts, and the other pictures will make them laugh. Then comes the greatest laugh of all, the Hamanov Co., in "A Count Of No Account," the tawny picture play that has been making so much fun; same show in the evening.

Does not Color the Hair

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

The Women's Department AT THE ST. JOHN EXHIBITION

Will be in charge of the Women's Council of St. John. There will be a Demonstration Room, where DOMESTIC SCIENCE, KINDERGARTEN WORK, etc., will be demonstrated; an Art Room, where oil and water color paintings, embroideries, etc., will be shown; a Tea Room, where 5 o'clock tea will be served, and a Rest Room. Women attending the big fair will find much to interest them in this branch. Opening Day, Sept. 12. Closing Day, Sept. 19. A. O. SKINNER, President. R. H. ARNOLD, Manager