

MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1910



Your Grocer Knows
EVERY good grocer is willing and anxious to please his customers. Sometimes, if he happens to be out of the goods you ask for, he may recommend a different brand rather than keep you waiting. But when it comes to flour, he knows that Ogilvie's

Royal Household Flour

is one of the things for which there is no substitute. No other flour is "just as good." Ogilvie's "Royal Household" is in a class distinctly by itself. To offer a substitute for "Royal Household" would be like offering oleomargarine to a customer who wanted prime dairy butter. No good grocer would do it. When you tell him you want Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour, he will send that and nothing else.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," with 125 pages of recipes that have been tried and tested, will be sent free if you will send us your address and mention the name of your dealer.

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

SHIPPING

MINIATURE ALMANAC
Sun Tide
13-Sat. . . 5.31 7.38 5.31 12.00
The time used is Atlantic Standard.

PORT OF ST. JOHN.
Arrived Yesterday:
Stmr. Tronante, 1267, Hunter, from New York; Wm. Thomson & Co., ballast.
Stmr. Calvin Austin, 2533, Pike, from Boston, pass and mail, and to return at 7 p. m.
Sailed Yesterday:
Stmr. R. J. Killick, Pushe, for Edport.
Stmr. Silver Leaf, 238, Sater, for Waymouth.

CANADIAN PORTS.
Montreal, Aug. 12-3rd, stmr. Victorian, Liverpool; stmr. Monmouth, Bristol.
Quebec, Aug. 12-3rd, stmr. Empress of Ireland, Liverpool.

BRITISH PORTS.
Liverpool, Aug. 12-3rd, stmr. Empress of Britain, Quebec; Corsican, Montreal.

FOREIGN PORTS.
Vineyard Haven, Aug. 12-3rd and 13-4th, stmr. St. John for New Bedford; Ida M. Barton, Dorchester (NB) for South Norwalk (Conn.).
St. John, Aug. 12-3rd, stmr. Fall River, St. John; Laura C. Hall, New Haven for Sackville (NB); W. E. & W. L. Tuck, from New York for St. John; Sallie E. Ladlow, from Bridgport for do.
Boston, Aug. 12-3rd, stmr. Alaska, Nova Scotia for New York; Oward, Port Wade (NS).

Sid-Brigitine Harry, Grosse (PQ) for New Bedford; schrs. B. B. Hardwick, Bridgewater (NS); John L. Treat, Halifax; Alaska, Nova Scotia for New York, letter from road.
City Island, Aug. 12-3rd, stmr. Edda, Hillsboro for Newark; schrs. Ches. Lester, Two Rivers (NS); Arthur M. Gibson, Chatham (NB).
Rocheleau, Mr. Aug. 12-3rd, schrs. Hugh De Payens (New), Liverpool (NS); George E. St. Mary's Bay (NS).

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portions of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it swells and it is entirely closed. Deafness is then the result, and unless this inflammation is removed, the hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Dr. Carter's Cure, sent for circular by mail.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Perhaps the greatest novelty of all in shoes is the Panama mat, made from straw. Pumps of this material have leather tips and collars.

There will be throughout the summer a great preponderance of white serge suits, many of them showing a hairline in color.

THE ALBERT GATE MYSTERY

BY LOUIS TRACY Copyright 1910 by E. P. Fenno & Co.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

Brett laughed quietly. "Really, gentlemen," he cried, "your nervousness is ludicrous."

"He was that he yet had five minutes' grace before his self-constituted judges would proceed to execute their sentence. As for the Turks, they were manifestly ashamed of having betrayed such trepidation, and they replaced the yvesos so readily staged."

"That is a point in my favor," thought Brett. "Next time, if I do wish to reach my revolver, I may be able to get it out of my pocket."

"During the interval," said Hussein-Mulk, "I have been thinking of the matter in view of the fact that the genuine stones must have been in Paris at least three days."

Hussein-Mulk made no direct reply to this remarkable speech. That it impressed him was quite evident from his manner. Forthwith an animated but subdued conversation took place between the trinitrate.

While it was yet in progress a peculiar knock was heard on the outside door of the apartment.

"Ah! he comes," said Hussein-Mulk in French. He left the room in order to meet the new arrival. He returned without delay, bringing with him a man very different from those whom Brett had encountered thus far in connection with the crime. This was a dapper little Frenchman, wizened, yellow-skinned, black-haired, and dressed almost in the extreme of fashion. He at once addressed himself to the barrister:

"They tell me, my friend," he said, "that you have thrust your finger into the Sultan's eye. You are too soon for the banquet. The result is that your poor little finger may get burnt, as the pie is still being cooked."

The man smiled maliciously at his feeble witicism, and Brett instantly took his measure as a member of the gang of flash thieves, which infests Paris. He knew that such a ruffian was both pitiless and cowardly. Whatever the outcome of the situation which faced him, he would not stoop to conciliatory methods with this despicable rascal.

"I suppose," he said, "that the only part of the affair which concerns you is the robbery, what if it is?"

"I can only say that your political friends will be well advised to keep a close eye on you, for you would rob them just as soon as the persons against whom they have employed you."

The little thief laughed cynically. "You are right, mon vieux. I would be delighted to have the chance. But this time it is impossible. The stones are too big. They are worth—pouf!—millions of francs, which is good."

"Have you entrusted the Sultan's diamonds to the care of a scoundrel like this?" said Brett, addressing himself to Hussein, and inwardly resolving that unless the conversation by chance took a turn favorable to himself, he would forthwith open fire on the gang and endeavor to escape.

"Yes," cried the conspirator with a savage laugh. "You have never seen them, Mr. Brett? Here they are. To many men the sight would be a pleasant one. To you it should be terrible, for the arrival of these diamonds at this moment means that you must die."

So saying, he produced from an inner pocket of his frock-coat a large, plain morocco case. The pressure of a spring caused the lid to fly back, revealing to the eyes of those in the room a collection of diamonds marvellous in the size and magnificence of each stone.

In the centre reposed the Imperial diamond itself. For an instant Brett reflected that whilst the other men were fascinated by the spectacle, he would have a good opportunity to shoot some of them without mercy and make a dash for liberty.

But at the same moment there came to him an odd thought. His friend the jeweller of the Rue de la Paix had not given him a lesson in vain during the previous afternoon.

The barrister suspected—in fact, he was almost sure—that the gems now flashing their half-revealed glories in the light of the day—for not one of them had undergone the final process peculiar to the diamond-cutter's trade—were not the real stones stolen from Albert Gate, but well-fabricated substitutes.

Brett concentrated all his dramatic faculties in look, voice and gesture.

"You fool!" he cried. "You have been deceived by a device which a child might suspect. These are fraud—cleverly concocted bits of crystal and alum—intended to keep you happy until you return to Constantinople and discover how thoroughly you were deceived."

"You lie!" roared the little Frenchman. "They are genuine."

"They are genuine," said Hussein-Mulk, "and dressed almost in the extreme of fashion. He at once addressed himself to the barrister:

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test it for you immediately, thus proving the truth of my statement. Look here; I will convince you myself."

He took the monster diamond irreverently in his hand before Hussein-Mulk could prevent him and turned to the window. He pressed the stone against the glass and tried to melt it. It failed. He placed it against his cheek. It was warm. A pure diamond would be icy cold. More than this, a small portion of the composition of which the imitation had been hastily concocted, broke off in his fingers.

"You see," he laughed. "Do you require further proof?"

Even while he spoke the diminutive little Frenchman turned and bolted. One of the Turks drew a revolver and leaped after him, but Hussein-Mulk uttered some authoritative words which prevented the man from firing. The Frenchman was evidently an adept in the art of dodging pursuit. In the passage he ducked suddenly, and threw the Turk heavily to the ground. Then without further interference he slipped the latch of the door and slammed it hastily behind him, leaving Brett silently laughing at Hussein-Mulk and his remaining confederate, whilst the gentleman who had been upset was slowly regaining his disturbed gravity.

"Can it be possible that what you say is true?" said Hussein-Mulk, in such slight accents that Brett was moved to further mirth.

"Surely you do not doubt the evidence?" he asked of those who stood by.

"I take any of these stones; they will crumble to pieces on the hearth if struck the slightest blow. See, I will put it to the test."

And he did so, though the amazed and despairing men whom he addressed would have restrained him, for they still could not bring themselves to believe.

"Come now," he went on, "arouse yourselves, and give me the information I want. This is the only way in which you may attain your ends. Of course I cannot help you. It may be that as you have bungled matters so badly, the authorities will stop you and land you all in prison; but that is no concern of mine. At this moment I simply wish to release my friend and proclaim his innocence. For the rest, you must take care of yourselves. You know best who it is that has so thoroughly outwitted you."

Hussein-Mulk was the first to recover his scattered senses.

"We cannot choose but believe you, Mr. Brett," he said. "We are even indebted to you for making this disastrous discovery at such an early date. We paid our agents so highly that we thought their honesty was assured. We find we are mistaken, and consequently we apologize to you for using threats which were unnecessary. We rely on your honor not to intimate us with the police. All we tell you is that your friend is not dead, but we do not know his whereabouts."

"Nonsense," cried Brett, angrily. "Why do you seek to mislead me in this fashion?"

"Sir," said the Turk, "I am telling you the truth. We believe that Mr. Talbot is a prisoner in London, but we do not know in what locality. My friends here and myself, as you have already surmised, are merely members of a political organization. It was necessary for us to secure possession of the Imperial diamond and its companions. We expected to succeed, but hesitated at any means that would accomplish our purpose. We have been followed for the moment. I tell you nothing else, and I advise you to leave us and forget that such persons exist, for I answer to the head of the Troop that had events turned out differently you would now be a lifeless corpse in this room, whilst your body would not be discovered for many weeks, as we intended to leave Paris this afternoon as soon as the diamonds were in our possession."

At this moment a thunderous knocking reverberated through the house.

The Turks gazed at each other in a fright. None of them moved to open the door, but the knock was not repeated. For their thief was thrown bodily from his hinges, and the stewart form of Lord Fairholme, accompanied by two policemen, appeared in the passage.

"Ah," cried Brett, intervening with ready tact. "I had forgotten you, Fairholme. I see you kept your appointment. These are not required," he rattled on pleasantly, turning towards the stern-looking sergeant de vice. "I am quite alive and unharmed. My friends here and myself had a few earnest words, but we have settled matters satisfactorily."

The suspicious policeman glanced at the smiling Englishman to the perturbed Turk. As the first sound of danger Hussein-Mulk had closed the case which he had been carrying, so he did not excite the curiosity of the men of law.

The senior officer demanded from Lord Fairholme an explanation of the exciting statements which induced them to accompany him, but Brett stepped into the breach.

"It is quite true," he said, "that my friend was anxious on my account. He was even possible these Turkish gentlemen here and myself might have proceeded to extremities, but the affair has ended happily, and you will allow me to put his hand into his pocket and a slight monetary gratuity for the occasion."

Lord Brett and Fairholme found themselves in the street, and the latter did the barrister draw in deep and invigorating draughts of Paris air.

"There now," said Fairholme, "did you notice in which direction the little man ran who left No. 11 about ten minutes ago?"

"Better than that, I heard where he was going to. He was in such a frightful funk that he paid heed to nobody, but I swung him into a private cab and called. Take me to the Cabaret Noir, Boulevard Montmartre."

"Good. You are a splendid detective. You have saved me hours of search and perhaps days of failure. Come! let us, too, go to the Cabaret Noir."

(To be continued.)

Men's \$10.00 and \$12.00 Suits For \$8.45
Low Prices Are an Inducement For Practical Men to Buy Only When They Are Accompanied by Worthy Qualities. These Specially Reduced Lines are Backed by Our Guarantee of Satisfaction. 47 Only Men's Scotch and English Tweed Suits, Dark Shades, Best of Trimming and Making. Reg. \$10.00 and \$12.00—Friday and Saturday \$8.45.

AT
CORBET'S
196 Union St.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE
THE CENTRAL-STARRED CITY
By William J. Stone, Missouri

From a speech in aid of St. Louis as the seat of the proposed "World's Fair," in the U. S. house of representatives February 29, 1880.

MR. SPEAKER, I never saw the garden of Eden, and never will. I do not know where it was and no one seems able to advise me. I do not know what it was. It is to me only a sacred tradition, full of meaning and of wonder—a beautiful picture hung somewhere on a shadow wall away back in the night beyond the age of history.

I never saw the garden of Hesperides whose golden apples were plucked by Hercules while the maids of Erebus slumbered on their watch and the sentinel dragon slept.

I never saw the wonder of the ancient world, the hanging gardens of Babylon, which Nebuchadnezzar reared in the garden terraces high above the brazen gates of the city that they might remind his Median wife of her native mountains. I never saw any of these.

But I have seen the garden of the modern world. In that marvelous basin which lies between the green tops of the Alleghanies and the lordly peaks of the Rockies, between the great lakes of the north and that summer sea which sings its love songs to our beautiful southland, lies the unchallenged and undisputed garden of the world. Climb your mountain height whose azure crown can be seen from the capitol and look out across this matchless garden, which is also an empire unrivaled by any upon which the lights of heaven shine. Yonder glimmering sheen is the Mississippi sweeping down from the great lakes, broad and beautiful, cleaving this fertile valley in twain. Yonder come the melted snows of the Rockies and here go the turbid floods sent down from the green slopes of the Alleghanies. Yonder, in the very heart of the valley, and in the very heart of the republic, they glide gracefully, one into the other, and thence pour on their turbulent floods united, leaving the feet of imperial cities on the way until they are lost among the blue and laughing waves of the sea.

Where can such a trio of great inland seas be elsewhere found upon this globe? Behold the checkered earth, crooked in every direction by a vast, beauteous, wonderful web and network of rivers and railways. Here, too, in this magic land, like monuments reared to the gods, are the great cities of Cincinnati, Louisville, Memphis, New Orleans, Galveston, Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Milwaukee, Chicago, Detroit, Indianapolis, St. Louis, and hundreds of other large and aspiring centers of population, industry and commerce. What is there in American manufactures which cannot be found in this wonderful valley, and all over it, developed on an immense scale and to the highest degree of perfection to which they have attained?

Where would you go else upon this continent or in the world to find mineral wealth in coal and iron, in lead and zinc, and in all the minerals useful to the arts, developed on a scale so vast and universal as here? Here in this unrivaled valley God, in the unexampled munificence of his providence, seems to have rested the fount of mineral and fuel deposits. Here, too, are the granaries and store-houses of the world. Go into the southern states of the valley and see endless plantations white with cotton bolls or green with waving sugarcane. Go into the central and northern states of the valley and see leagues multiplied into leagues of growing corn and hay and wheat and grain and cereals of all kinds. Here, also, are to be found the great aggregations of our domestic animals, horses, mules, and all herds of every description.

It is from these fields your exports come. The products of these pastures and plantations are almost your sole reliance for foreign commerce. They supply your balance of trade. They introduce you to foreign potentates and powers. But for them you would have no commercial intercourse abroad. This valley is also the center of our population. It swarms with teeming millions of the bravest and proudest men, the loveliest and most heroic women, who ever stood ready to invent, advance, uphold the enterprises of a country, defend its integrity, and, if need be, die for its glory. In no nation on the globe can all the phases of a people's possessions, be and civilization, industrial, social, educational, moral, religious, be so accurately and universally exemplified as can those of the American people in the valley of the Mississippi.

Here upon the two shores of the great father of waters, is the great city of St. Louis, a central star and the proud capital of the great valley, whose 600,000 people throw wide her gates and invite the world to her hospitalities, as ample as they are generous.

(To be continued.)

When The Old Crowd

gathers around, and begins to talk over the old times, and the matches snap and flame up, and each man cheerfully puffs his

"Davis' Perfection"

Cigar, there's solid comfort for you.

Here is a cigar that will please the most particular smoker. It has the mellow, rich flavor of the pure Havana, yet it is delightfully mild.

Smoke this brand from morning to night if you like, and you will like the last one as well as the first—and all those in between, too.

We ought to know how to blend leaf tobacco, for we have been at it for 50 years. Davis' Perfection" 10c.

Cigar represents the last word in the line of blended cigars.

S. DAVIS & SONS, LIMITED - MONTREAL
Makers of the famous "NOBLEMEN" Two-for-a-quarter Cigar.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



GOT WHAT HE DESERVED
When he asked, "Is it hot enough for you?"
He was in happy trim.
But he overheard where they sent him to,
"Would be far too hot for him."
Who did?

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.
Left side down, in dress.

APOL & STEEL

For Ladies' PILLS

Are the acknowledged leading pills for all Female complaints. Recommended by the Medical Faculty. The genuine bear the signature of Wm. Marry (proprietor) without which you are deceived. No lady should be without them. Sold by all Chemists & Stores.

MARRY, Pharm. Chemist, SOUTHAMPTON, ENGL.