

**BIG SPECIAL SALE**  
OF  
**BOYS' and MEN'S SUITS AND FURNISHINGS**  
AT THE  
**UNION CLOTHING CO.,**  
26-28 Charlotte Street  
Old Y. M. C. A. Building. ALEX. CORBET, Mgr

**THE BLUE DIAMOND**  
BY ALICE AND CLAUDE ASKEW.  
Authors of "The Shulamite," "Eve—and the Law," "Gilded London," "The Premier's Daughter," "The House Next Door," Etc.  
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"We will make tracks at the end of the month, and go to Belgium first of all. Look here, Patience, you shall have a fortnight to pack your things, and get the new dresses you may need, and I will leave you quietly here, and spend most of my time in London. For there are business matters which must be attended to at once. Do you suppose for one instant," he went on, with a short laugh, "that we could have continued to live here much longer at the pace we have been going? Heaven help me, but I haven't got enough money to live a respectable life, even if I wanted to. Taking this house and settling down here was merely a wild speculation on my part to provide you and Vivienne with husbands, a matchmaking expedient worthy of a Mayfair mother. A risky experiment, perhaps, but one which, it appears, is justified in making. But now he put his hands in his pockets and laughed again.

"Yes, now?" repeated Patience, blankly over her, of almost pitiful dismay. How could she have ever dared allow herself to love Jack—she, the daughter of a man like that? For Colonel Strangeway was right in what he said—she was her mother's child.

"The afraid it will be a life of pinching and pinching for some time," Colonel Strangeway went on, with a rough laugh, "of second-rate boarding houses and cheap hotels, till I can get some coup at the table. So get all the clothes you can while the sun shines. Order a lot from the shops your sister got her trousseau from, and have it all put down to credit," he laughed, and his laughter made Patience's cheeks burn.

"Will you be able to pay the bills?" She asked the question in low troubled tones.

Colonel Strangeway made no answer for a moment, then he glanced at Patience, sneeringly.

"Since when have you become so honest, my dear?" He smiled broadly at the sight of the girl flushed, and then bent down and kissed her lightly on her cheek.

"Good-bye for a fortnight. I will write to you from town, and tell you more about our future plans, but remember that one thing they must be no travelling on your part. And as to living in England by yourself, as you suggested the other day, that is absurd. I will be with you, and I can't afford it. Besides I have been thinking matters over, and have come to the conclusion that I might just as well have my pretty daughter with me. So you understand, Patience, all I said the day before yesterday is, off you come abroad with me at the end of the month."

"Yes," she murmured, "I understand."

"That's all right," Colonel Strangeway moved to the door as he spoke, opened it, banged it heavily after him.

Patience walked across the room in half-dazed fashion, and stood by the French window.

She watched her father's baggage being put into the dog-cart, and then saw Colonel Strangeway jump in and take the reins, watched, but as one in a dream.

She heard the sharp click of the horse's hoofs going down the drive, and realized that she was left utterly alone, alone with her own sad thoughts and painful reflections. She felt as if she was deserted of her father's whole world. Vivienne had gone, her father had gone, and she was here by herself—abandoned, desolate.

**WEAK HEART SYSTEM WAS RUN DOWN**

When the heart is healthy and performing its functions naturally, it should beat regularly seventy-two times a minute without causing the owner the slightest inconvenience or distress.

When it begins to beat irregularly or intermittently, palpitate and throb, skip beats, beat fast for a time, then so slow as to seem almost to stop, it causes great anxiety and alarm.

The least excitement or exertion seems to affect it.

Many people are kept in a state of morbid fear of death, become weak and nervous, and are unable to attend to either social or business duties, through unnatural action of their heart.

To all such sufferers

**MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS**

can give prompt and permanent relief. Mrs. F. Fletcher, South St., Mar. West, Ont., says: "I have been troubled for four or five years with weakness, and run down system. My feet were always cold and I felt almost dead. My heart was weak and I was so nervous I could hardly walk across the street. I started taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after using three boxes I felt much better. I continued their use until I had taken twelve boxes and I am now well."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 as all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

**Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.**



**MOHAIR BEACH SUIT WITH LACE TRIMMINGS.**

Mohair in a fine, lustrous English weave is the material used for this attractive beach suit in a dark navy blue shade. The beach suit of this summer is decidedly dressy, being trimmed not only with the material itself, but fancy braids and even fine laces. Irish crochet forms the collar, chemise and cuffs of the waist of this suit, which is a Gibson model with two wide pleats in either shoulder, the front single-breasted and fastening invisibly on a fly with small buttons. The sleeves are rather large puffs and something that suggest that usual, reaching to the elbow, where they are finished with the turban cut of lace. The skirt is a gored model with a wide box pleat on each side and finished with a deep hem and the skirt band is fastened to the waist by means of hooks and eyes. With such a suit before tight shoes are of white canvas extending up the back of the leg half-way to the knee and laced with navy blue ribbons through eyelets in the side of the shoe. The cap, which is rather more a smart addition to this beach toilette than a protection for the coiffure, is of navy blue waterproof taffeta, the ruche faced with the same material in white.

**THE FIRE ENQUIRY**

Five Witnesses Examined at the First Session Yesterday Afternoon.

Five witnesses were examined at the hearing of the investigation into the handling of the recent fire in Macaulay Bros. & Co's store, and the system of the fire department generally, and the question relative to the working of No. 2 engine, and the matter of wires interfering with the fire fighting.

It was shown by evidence that between 1 and 2 o'clock there is only one man in No. 3 engine house to handle the engine in case of a fire, and the content of the other houses were not much better. Several of the witnesses said that the presence of so many wires in south Market street rendered fire fighting dangerous and difficult there.

Judge Ritchie invited witnesses to make suggestions and among them was one that the street railway company send a man to every fire to either turn off the current or cut the wires. The statement of W. H. Green that he had cut ten or twelve large electric light wires charged with a high voltage sufficient to electrocute a man, and that they lay on the street for more than an hour until the current was turned off in case of a fire, and the content of the evidence closely. Some of the witnesses called were brought out in suggestion, and it is understood that a large number of them and others will be called. Some of those whose names were read out were: Struan Robertson, John LeLacheur, Geo. B. Barker and Roland B. Evans.

The witnesses examined were Fred. W. Blizard, Chas. H. Jackson, Lawrence Mahoney, Jedediah Day and W. H. Green.

After taking of testimony, adjournment was made.

The hearing yesterday afternoon was more interesting by the appearance in the court room of Chief of Police Clark and his inquiry "if the fire investigation was going on, your honor."

His honor's reply was scarcely audible, but he was understood to say: "What does it look like?" After considering a moment Chief Clark was satisfied that it looked like a fire investigation, and he retired from the room. It is claimed that under the by-law such an inquiry as is now under way must be held by the police magistrate and chief of police together, and this was the reason for Chief Clark's appearance yesterday.

**WHERE DOES THE PAPER GO?**

The first question asked by a general advertiser. The *Telegraph and Times* reach that class of people who subscribe and agree to pay for the reading privilege. These papers go first hand from the publishers by carrier and not through street boys to be left in office or store by purchaser after reading. Common sense teaches that every paper passed into homes direct will be read. The *Telegraph and Times* are home papers. Do they contain your advertisement?

**PAIN**

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its origin in blood impurities, and is a common complaint. It is a painful, restless, nervous, it's blood impurities—blood pressure. This surely is a complaint—blood pressure. Headache Tablets stop it in 5 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure and don't get red, and swell, and pain you. Of course it does. It's a complaint—blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply common sense. It's always, it's simply common sense. It's always, it's simply common sense.

**Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets**  
ROD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

**To Provide a Rest Room**

A committee of the King's Daughters is working to provide a rest room in Charlotte street for women and girls. It is planned to have an attractive place with music and for a half hour or so physical culture. The room would be open only in the evenings and would afford a bright, cheerful place to spend a little time. Such rest rooms are to be found in several upper Canadian cities. The room would be open for all women or girls.

The committee have a room in view but have not completed arrangements for it. The King's Daughters' monthly meeting is to be held at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon and immediately at the close a brief meeting of the rest room committee will be held.

**WEDDINGS**

**Dalton-Tennent**

Nelson, N. B., June 5.—St. Patrick's church, Nelson (N. B.), was the scene of a quiet, pretty wedding Wednesday morning, June 5th, when Charles B. Dalton, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Dalton, of Newcastle (N. B.), was married to Miss Hattie E. Tennent, of Nelson (N. B.). Nuptial mass was celebrated by Rev. N. Power at 8 a. m. Dr. J. S. Hayes rendering Mendelssohn's wedding march with great effectiveness.

The bride wore a pretty dress of cream marquisette with Irish lace trimming over white tulle with quaint shaped hat of champagne muline and roses. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley and wore a beautiful bracelet with pearl settings, the gift of the bridegroom.

The bridesmaid, Miss Mamie Bradley, of St. John, was gowned in flowered silk mousseline over tulle with Val. lace trimmings and white hat with blue shaded plume. She wore a pearl crescent, the gift of the groom, and carried pink carnations. Fred Dalton, brother of the groom, was best man.

After the ceremony, wedding breakfast was served at the bride's home, after which Mr. and Mrs. Dalton left for their home at Newcastle. The bride is wearing a blue chiffon broadcloth trailing suit of black with rose-colored hat. Mr. and Mrs. Dalton have the best wishes of their hosts of friends far and near for all future happiness.

**Bennett-Ring**

Miss Alice K. Ring, formerly of this city, and daughter of the late Edward Ring, of Carleton, was married on May 25th at Miles City, Montana, to James Bennett, merchant of that place. Mrs. W. E. Scully, of St. John west, is a sister of Mrs. Bennett.

A successful concert was given in the Calvin church school room last evening by the members of the Senior Mission Band. Rev. L. A. MacLean presided. The programme was: Chorus, Senior Mission Band; dialogue; solo, Miss Comben; play, solo, Miss Comben; recitation, Miss Gertrude McFarlane; chorus, Junior Mission Band; solo, Miss Jean Gordon; recitation, Mr. Archibald; solo, Master Haines; solo, Mr. Roberts.

**HUNTLEY MAKES EXCELLENT RIP**

**First Class Performance of Rip Van Winkle in Opera House Last Night.**

Patrons of the Opera House were last evening treated to an excellent production of the well known play Rip Van Winkle as presented by James Huntley and an excellent company at the Opera House last evening. The strange career of Rip was found to have lost none of its interest. The scenes with his scolding wife, the pathetic incident in which he is turned from his home, the Catskill mountains, the long sleep and strange awakening were all given with great artistic effect and the entire production it was evident met with the hearty approval of the audience.

Mr. Huntley loses but little in comparison with his great predecessor, Jefferson, in the role of Rip. The devil-may-care nature of the man in the early scenes of the play was well sustained and the quaint humorous touches with which the character abounds were admirably portrayed. In the role of Gretchen, Miss Saida Hill proved herself to be a clever and accomplished actress, portraying the difficult and at times unsympathetic role in an admirable manner.

The character of Gerrit Van Bruckman, the money lender, was well acted by Mark Merritt and Lawrence Conover and Frank Wright as Cocksles and Nick Veider were fully equal to the demands of their parts. The other members of the company all gave excellent support and the audience was unfeigned in their applause of the efforts put forth to give a good portrayal of the well known play. The stage settings were admirably arranged and every detail of the production was carried out in an efficient manner.

Rip Van Winkle will be repeated this evening and tomorrow afternoon and evening and should draw crowded houses at every performance.

Choral Day, of Chatham, came to the city yesterday to take the preliminary examinations for his clerks. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Opa Day.

**FINE PICTURES AT THE NICKEL**

For fully fifteen minutes of the programme yesterday afternoon and evening the large gatherings of men, women and children that attended the Nickel's showing of new pictures, were led into the scenic beauties of a trip to Niagara Falls in a most thorough and delightful manner. "Why it's just like being there in reality!" exclaimed one lady in surprise, and so it was, particularly at that stage where the bride and groom, who are on their honeymoon, are brought right into the very haze and thunders of the wonderful cataract aboard that famed wee steamer, Maid of the Mist. The bobbing and rolling of the steamer—aboard which the biocscope man took his pictures—actually made some susceptible onlookers feel a trifle seasick.

The Cave of the Winds, the terrors of the brink of the fall, the awe-inspiring whirlpool and rapids, and scenes in and about the towns adjacent all made great "looking."

Aside from this there was a most farcical picture of New York life, in which two mischievous boys, a long-suffering parent, a piece of odorous limburger cheese, and the general public played important roles. Fagon Farming was a lovely scene, showing how tens of thousands of these gentle birds are bred and housed.

The illustrated scene, When the Snow-birds Cross the Valley, is a good one, and Mr. Austin sings it effectively.

The prize for greatest proficiency in English at Acadia Seminary, which was on Tuesday evening awarded to Miss Louise Thompson, of Chatham Harbor (N. B.), has later been given to Miss Elsie Estabrook, of St. John. Miss Thompson was disqualified by being more than twenty years of age.

Senator King returned to Chipman yesterday.

**GIN PILLS**  
CURE  
**Kidney Troubles**

The sauce that makes an appetite and satisfies it

**LEA and PERRINS' SAUCE**

The Original and Genuine Worcestershire.

Ask any grocer for THE BEST SAUCE. He is sure to give you LEA & PERRINS'.

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