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**A Million a Minute**

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

By Hudson Douglas

(Continued)

"Then why don't you start for Paris at once?" interrupted Arendsen, and the ironical question brought his visitor to the climax of their conversation.

"How can I?" he answered irritably, "until you come in with the capital. Cut I've put the proposition squarely before you. It's up to you to let me have a couple of thousand dollars. Then I'll give you ten thousand altogether, and I'll pay you cent per cent. It'll be the easiest hundred thousand you ever touched, and otherwise you'll get nothing."

Arendsen was still reflecting rapidly. He had a far better idea of the value of money than Seager. He also knew that there was no time to be lost and did not spend any on futile musing. The other had performed to him as a lamb to the slaughter, and it was a pleasure to bleed him.

"I'll put up one thousand dollars," he said at length, "and not a cent more. It's a sheer speculation, and I'm a fool to part with my money so easily, but I'll risk that much on Stephen Quaintance's note for five million five hundred thousand, and Dominic Seager's for the eighty thousand you owe me already, with interest at ten per cent."

"Now, listen to me," he went on, as Seager glared at him with a ludicrous mixture of rage and amazement. "If you lack, I'll square it. You make any bones about it, I'll lock you up. If you do me, I'll give you the very smallest particular. In five minutes I'll have a warning finger in his confederate's face. 'I'll—'"

He said no more, but sat back satisfied. His man was tattered, his power now, and he saw that Dominic Seager had come to an understanding of his position.

"All right, then," asserted the worthy in a hoarse voice and after an interval spent in staring open-mouthed at his oppressor.

"I've told you the fit I'm in, and you're free to squeeze me. But it isn't honest. I ain't honest, Arendsen."

"Thank!" the other retorted, but more pacifically. "You're a fool, my friend, when it comes to figures. If I were in your place I'd see that the girl paid her share of whatever it cost me to raise working capital. Isn't it almost as much for her benefit as yours?"

Seager's face cleared.

"Gad! but you're a hard file," he exclaimed. "What you say's very true, and I'm not above taking a tip from a friend. She'll have to split expenses with me."

"And now, if you'll count the cash out, I'll give you your notes—I've been practicing Quaintance's signature so that it comes off the pen as readily as my own, and I'll slip across to Chebourg by the first steamer. Give me back my papers, and the girl's address is in one of my letters from these rascally French lawyers. It's a pretty good sign that they take me on a trust, eh, Arendsen?"

"Except in the matter of cash," Arendsen commented drily.

"I suppose that if they had met your request for a loan I might have waited long enough without seeing you."

"I'll have sent you your eight thousand dollars, I think," Seager answered indifferently, "if only to be out of your debt. You're a dangerous devil, Arendsen. But for that I'd have been here before."

He signed a separate name to each of the documents which his companion had been preparing, pocketed without counting from the big safe in it his idea, and having bid the individual farewell with the curtest of nods, was escorted downstairs by the ink-faced boy who had introduced him.

"You'll cable me the moment the bond is registered," Arendsen called after him, "and write me by every mail. If I fail to hear from you regularly I'll understand that there's something wrong, and be after you like a shot. We're slack just now, and I can quite easily spare the time for a run across."

"I'll send you the news, sure," Seager called back. He had not failed to comprehend the threat underlying the careless words.

"That fellow's the worst snob I know," he said angrily to himself as he stepped out on to the sidewalk. "He puts on so much dog with me as if I were afraid of him. I'll teach him a lesson as soon as I can afford to set up school. But in the meantime I'll dodge down to Number—"

**Fashion Hint for Times Readers**



A "FLOWER BASKET" SPRING HAT.

Inverted flower and fruit baskets—as the folk who love to make fun of the fashions call them—are the predominating hat style for spring. This is a huge "basket" shape of purple straw braided with pale lavender ribbon and hyacinths in white and purple shades. A pink rose just in front adds a dashing and French touch of contrasting color.

**HON. MR. GRAHAM ANNOUNCES INTERCOLONIAL COMMISSION**

Butler, Tiffin, Brady and Pottinger Will Compose it and the Idea is to Run the Road Like the Pennsylvania System

Montreal, April 18—Important announcements were made at the dinner given by the Montreal Reform Club on Saturday night in honor of Hon. George P. Graham, minister of railways and canals. Naturally, in view of the Dreadnought fever which has spread over the whole empire of late a good deal of the talk was along the lines of the naval defence, the most so as Mr. Graham was accompanied by Hon. L. P. Brodeur, and both ministers devoted much of the speeches to an outline of the policy to be followed by the government in this matter.

In their discussion both Mr. Graham and Mr. Brodeur repudiated the idea of either building Dreadnoughts for the imperial navy or giving a cash contribution to Great Britain to aid in the construction of her warships. Hon. Mr. Graham condemned this as starting on the superfluous before a foundation for the Canadian navy was laid, and forewarned that the work to be undertaken by the Canadian government would be to build vessels for our coast defence and to continue the policy of home defence started when the Dominion undertook to garrison Halifax and Esquimaux.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur was less definite and stated that as soon as the session of parliament was over he and Sir Frederick Borden would leave for London, where they would consult with the imperial authorities as to what had better be done by Canada in the matter of naval defence. He, however, assured the gathering that it was the intention of the Canadian government to take some action in the interests of the empire and that, confident in the vast experience of the imperial naval authorities, they would be prepared to accept and act upon whatever advice might be given them in the coming conference.

In addition Hon. Mr. Graham, in the course of his speech, laid down the policy of the government with regard to the Intercolonial Railway and announced the personnel of the new commission which is to take charge of that road.

Mr. Graham stated that there had been much talk of leasing or selling the Intercolonial, but that the government was not as yet prepared to accept either suggestion. It had, he said, been decided to appoint a commission to run the I. C. R. very much as the Pennsylvania Railway is run and this system would be tried for at least a year. This commission, Mr. Graham said, had already been decided upon and an order-in-council would be issued "on Monday" announcing the appointment of Mr. J. Butler, deputy minister of railways and canals; Messrs. Pottinger and Tiffin, of the Intercolonial, and F. P. Brady, who was until recently general superintendent of the Lake Superior division of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

While Hon. Mr. Graham did not go into detail as to the powers of this board, he intimated that it would be formed somewhat along the same lines as the commission which has charge of the Pennsylvania Railway and that it was his intention to carry on this system for at least a year so as to "give the Intercolonial a fair chance as an integral portion of the transportation system of the Dominion."

**DIED IN VICTORIA**

(Victoria, Colist.)

The death took place at "Felixstowe," Victoria, B. C., recently, of Mrs. Peter Elliott, the wife of Captain Peter Elliott, R. C. R. Mrs. Elliott was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Archibald, of Cape Breton and Halifax, Nova Scotia, and was affianced to Captain Elliott while he was serving with the Royal Artillery in the Maritime Provinces. Shortly after his marriage Captain Elliott came to Victoria, and in this city his wife made a number of friends whom she drew to her by her unselfish spirit and unflagging kindness. Mrs. Elliott was of the sixth generation of Archibalds settled in Nova Scotia, having first taken up residence there in 1768, before the revolution in the United States. In the course of their residence there many members of the Archibald family have occupied distinguished positions in the provincial government. The great grandfather of the deceased lady, Mr. Samuel G. Archibald, was one of Nova Scotia's greatest statesmen and a lawyer of high repute; her grandfather, the Hon. Thomas G. Archibald, was Senator for Canada and one of the Fathers of Confederation. Her grandfather on her mother's side, Sir Edward Archibald, was for over 23 years British consul at New York, and held that important position during the trying time of the civil war. She leaves two children, a son and a daughter.

James Parker, the Socialist M. P. for Halifax, England, stated in parliament that until he was elected to the House of Commons he had never been paid a salary of more than \$4.20 a week.

**"SPRING FEVER"**

The need of a Spring Medicine seems to be universal. This is due to the fact that during the winter the blood becomes impure on account of the hearty food eaten. This causes that tired, weary, all-gone, don't-care-to-work feeling which is so prevalent at this time of year.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

THAT TIRING FEELING USE IT EVERY SPRING

Mr. F. H. Leard, Salisbury, Sask., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a blood purifier and think it an excellent remedy. Especially about this time in the spring to cure that tired feeling that comes to so many at this time of year."

Mr. H. Langley, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring tonic, and I find it the best thing I can take. It builds me up and keeps me in good spirits. It is excellent for the blood."

**SPRING MEDICINE**

**The Health Dept.**

In your bodily system is looked after by millions of little soldiers in your blood—those microscopic constantly-fighting for you.

If the army is well fed and kept healthy and strong, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, it will destroy the uncountable horde of germ-cocci that are attacking you every moment of your life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla will keep you free from or will cure you of eczema, eczema, rheumatism, cancer, scabies, that tired feeling and all such ailments.

**URUGUAYANS TO PAY FOR SEALER**

Montevideo Government will Make Compensation for Seizing Agnes G. Donahoe

(Victoria Colonist.)

In payment for the seizure of the sealing schooner Agnes G. Donahoe, which was captured in the waters of Uruguay three years ago when on a sealing cruise and taken to Montevideo, where her crew was imprisoned, the government of Uruguay has agreed to make compensation to Capt. Balcon, of this city, and associates. The Agnes G. Donahoe was one of the fleet of seven sealing schooners that went from Halifax to the sealing grounds of Uruguay and Cape Horn, is now hunting in Antarctic waters.

The Agnes G. Donahoe was kept for some months at Montevideo and her crew was kept in prison at the Uruguayan capital for some months. Capt. Matt Ryan being sentenced to two years imprisonment. A Canadian lawyer was sent by the Ottawa government to take up case for the sealers through the British consul, and ultimately the release of the men and schooner was secured.

Many Uruguayan sealers have followed the interior of the continent, following the seizure of their vessels by Russian, American and other governments; some have been recompensed for their losses and given financial help for their sufferings, others have not. Many claims for illegal seizure, not pushed as thoroughly by the government as others, have remained unpaid for more than a decade and are still pending.

Captain Balcon, manager of the Pacific Whaling company, who is chiefly interested in the settlement of the claim of the schooner Agnes G. Donahoe, has himself seen the interior of a Russian prison, and while the representative of the Canadian government arranged a settlement for the imprisonment and loss of two other schooners, his claim was sacrificed, with that of the Rosie Olsen, to attain this matter. Capt. W. O. Hughes, master of the C. P. R. steamer Princess Beatrice, has also seen the inside of the house which served as a prison at Petropavlovsk. Capt. Gopp, another Uruguayan, was another imprisoned sealer, and there are many others in Victoria.

The experiences of the sealers at Petropavlovsk is said to have given Rudyard Kipling the foundation for his notable story, "The Desert and the Deep Sea," in which he tells of the capture and imprisonment of the sealers by a Dutch governor who looted the steamer until it required all of a Scotch engineer's ingenuity to make her limp away. The Russian governor at Petropavlovsk acted in like manner. He looted the sealed schooners. Their side lights were taken to make lanterns to decorate the entrance to the city as an allowance to feed themselves. Of many adventures and experiences of the sealers who have found foreign prisons perhaps the most interesting is that of the late Capt. Ogilvie, of the schooner Caroline, which, with the Onward and the Onward, was captured by the United States government when the crusade against the Victoria sealers on account of which the United States government afterwards paid \$45,000 in damages was begun in 1886. Admiral B. Evans, who was recently in Victoria, was one of those who took part in this campaign in Bering Sea. Capt. Ogilvie, when his schooner was seized, was imprisoned in semi-nude condition, and it was with difficulty that they were released. Several attempts to escape were made while the family were being taken to Shelburne, Mrs. Johnson, who is 80 years of age, shrieked and gathered a crowd. The ages of the children are: Jane, 37; James, 37; Albert, Edward, 25; David, 23.

**ABOUT THOSE FURS**

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Your furs with us are safe from all danger and always at your disposal or for inspection.

The charge is only 3 per cent of your own valuation, and includes insurance.

With such a small charge, security considered, we should hear from you today.

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Track Equipment.

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41 KING STREET

**HIS WHOLE FAMILY IT MAY HAVE BEEN JAILED AS INSANE A FAMILY AFFAIR**

Wife, Daughter and Three Sons of Ontario Farmer, Arrested Together on Charge of Insanity

Domina Pelletier May Have Been Murdered by Relatives of His Ill-treated Wife

Shelburne, Ont., April 16—(Special)—Little has developed yet in the mysterious murder of Domina Pelletier at his home here on Tuesday, and nothing to indicate the murderer could be brought out at the inquest. It was, however, shown that for some time past enmity had existed between the deceased and members of his wife's family. The deceased was said to be of a miserable disposition and to have illustrated his wife, who left him a year or two ago. It was stated that on several occasions the family of Pelletier's wife accused him of poisoning cattle. It is evident that the detectives are working along the line to connect the family quarrel with the murder. Immediately after the killing of Pelletier, the two brothers of his wife left the district.

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**PERILS OF AUTO IN THE DESERT**

Prussian Officer Had a Terrific Experience—Lions and Hippos in Camp

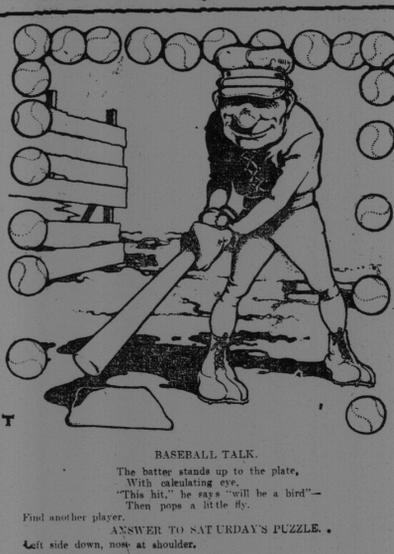
Berlin, April 17—Lieut. Gratz, of the Prussian army, who started on August 10, 1907, from Dar-es-Salaam, German East Africa, to cross Africa in a specially constructed automobile, sends from Gobi, German Southwest Africa, where he has just arrived, a narrative of his toilsome adventures in crossing the Kalahari Desert, which occupied 62 days.

The story is a record of tremendous difficulties and privations, largely owing to the exhaustion of gasoline. At one time Lieut. Gratz was compelled to encamp and erect a smoky to repair his steering gear, while lions and hippopotami infested the camp. It was impossible to make more than three miles an hour through the sand drifts, using six litres of gasoline a mile. Once, when he lost his way, he had to search a day and a night for drinking water. His machinist, in the agony of thirst, drank what gasoline was accessible, with the result that he had a violent fever for four days, lying between life and death. Lieut. Gratz is now near his goal, Suwakop, after 18 months of almost superhuman labor.

Captain William Ryder, who has been succeeded by Captain Charles Lewis as second officer of the S. S. Yarmouth, will go to Belfast (Ire.), in a few weeks to enter upon his duties as chief officer of a new steamer to be launched there for the United Fruit Company of Boston. The new boat will ply in the West India fruit trade.

Italian bark Primo, Capt. Gibelli, arrived in the Sound this forenoon, after a passage of 37 days from Barbados. She will be towed to Parker-Eakins' wharf today's tide, where she will load lumber for Buenos Ayres.—Yarmouth Telegram.

**The Times Daily Puzzle Picture**



BASEBALL TALK.

The batter stands up to the plate, With calculating eye,  
"This hit," he says "will be a bird"—  
Then pops a little fly.

Find another player.

ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S PUZZLE.  
Left side down, now at shoulder.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

CURES KIDNEY DISEASE

GRAVEL RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BACKACHE

23 THE PHARMACY