

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1907.

STORE OPEN TILL 8 P. M.  
**UNION CLOTHING CO.,**  
 26-28 Charlotte Street  
 Old Y. M. C. A. Building. ALEX. CORBET, Mgr

## SPECIAL SALE OF Boys' Suits

Boys' Suits, Single and Double Breasted Style  
 or Norfolk Cut, durable material, strongly put  
 together, well cut and tailored

\$1.98, \$2.25, \$2.75, \$2.89, \$3.50

Union Clothing Co.

## THE BLUE DIAMOND

BY ALICE AND CLAUDE ASKEW,

Authors of "The Stylamite," "Eve-and-the-Law," "Gilded  
 London," "The Premier's Daughter," "The  
 House Next Door," Etc.

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(Continued.)  
 Her cheeks flushed with color, and for  
 second her whole expression grew ar-  
 rilled and serene. She looked as some  
 martyr girl might who was ready to make  
 her bold confession of faith and then be  
 thrown to the lions.  
 "Jack," she exclaimed, "there is some-  
 thing I want to say to you."  
 "Yes?" he turned and looked at her  
 readily, reproachfully. "Ah! Patience," he  
 murmured, "what is there left to say to  
 each other now but—good-bye?"  
 "You are right," she smiled as she  
 spoke. Then she held out her hands, hop-  
 ing that he would clasp them again, per-  
 haps for the last time, but he drew back  
 coldly. "Jack," she went on, "you need  
 not be afraid. You or your father shall  
 never be harmed by my instrumentality.  
 The stolen papers shall be restored to  
 you."

Jack shook his head. "Don't deceive  
 me—don't deceive me again," he mutter-  
 ed. He had retained from taking her  
 hands. His young face had aged and  
 hardened, his trust in her was dead.  
 "I am not deceiving you," cried Pati-  
 ence, "I am only speaking the truth. I  
 swear to you, Jack—and Roger shall wit-  
 ness my oath—that the papers which  
 might bring so much trouble on you shall  
 be in your hands before a month is over.  
 Jack, I swear it!"  
 She held up her cold, white hand and  
 swore—her manner carried conviction  
 with it.

Both men looked at her, bewildered and  
 amazed. Roger was the first to speak.  
 "Patience," he exclaimed, "what do  
 you mean by this statement? Besides, it  
 is impossible. The man who has got the  
 papers will never restore them. He  
 knows their value too well."  
 "Wait!" Patience smiled a faint and  
 curious smile. "I am speaking the truth,"  
 she continued. "I am not promising any-  
 thing I cannot perform. Jack, you  
 needn't be afraid."  
 She turned and addressed herself to  
 Roger, gazing at him with infinite tenderness,  
 her eyes moist and shining.  
 "Patience," Jack made a step forward  
 "—how do you intend to get these pa-  
 pers?" He asked the question anxiously.  
 She smiled once again, a dim, incredi-  
 ble smile, then shook her head. "Ah,  
 Jack, that is my own secret," she mur-  
 mured, then she walked quickly towards  
 the door of the summer-house.

A second later it had closed behind her,  
 and Roger and Jack were left alone—  
 confronting each other with startled faces  
 and puzzled eyes.

It was a full hour before Stern rose to  
 go, and this was only after another ap-  
 pointment to meet later in the evening  
 had been made between the two men.  
 Stern had repocketed his papers, later  
 the other man had carefully inspected  
 their appearance.

"Now, mind, you're to give up the  
 drink for tonight," Stern said as he made  
 his way out into the murky street.

He took a cab to Park Lane and present-  
 ed himself at the newly-decorated man-  
 sion, and asked to see Baron Geldenstein.  
 He was admitted almost at once to the  
 Baron's study; it was as though he had  
 been expected.

Baron Geldenstein shook his visitor gen-  
 erally by the hand, rising from the great  
 desk at which he had been writing. The  
 diamond merchant had but recently moved  
 into his new house, and he was intense-  
 ly proud of it. It seemed to him to be  
 a preliminary to obtaining a footing

in the society for which he craved. The  
 room was furnished in good taste, for  
 Baron Geldenstein had given the contrac-  
 tor a free hand on his own designs. He  
 lined the walls, though their contents  
 were of no interest to the Baron. He had  
 merely insisted that every book should  
 have a fine binding.

"You've brought them?" There was a  
 certain anxiety in Baron Geldenstein's  
 voice. "You wrote that you had secured  
 them all right, and I've been wondering  
 why I have not seen you. I wired you  
 yesterday. You've got them safely?"  
 "The documents," remarked Spencer  
 Stern, nonchalantly. "Oh, yes, I've got  
 them. I should not have told you so if I  
 hadn't been successful. What you  
 there to worry about?"

He drew the packet from his pocket  
 and dropped it on the desk before the  
 other man. Baron Geldenstein seized it  
 eagerly, undid the tape which bound the  
 papers together, and scrutinized them  
 one by one with eager eyes.

"That's good, that's very good," he  
 muttered. "They're there, every one of  
 them. What a fool, what a perfect fool  
 to allow them out of his hand! But my  
 friend, Basil Braithwaite, always was a  
 fool." He turned sharply upon Spencer  
 Stern. "You know what these papers  
 contain," he asked.

"I should have been as much a fool as  
 the individual you refer to if I didn't,"  
 returned the other. "I've had them now  
 for three days, and you can hardly have  
 thought that I shouldn't have had a look  
 at them. I'd have brought them before,"  
 he continued, "but I didn't realize they  
 were in my hand. May I smoke?" He  
 dropped into a chair, stretched out his  
 long legs, and without waiting for fur-  
 ther permission, selected a cigar from his  
 case. "You might tell me something  
 more about the business," he drawled.  
 "We hadn't much time to talk last day  
 at the station, and I guess you burdened  
 me pretty heavily with your business,  
 Baron."

"Ain't I going to pay for it?" Baron  
 Geldenstein could not always hide his in-  
 nate vulgarity. He had been schooled in  
 Whitechapel, the son of an alien immigrant;  
 his title was purely an invention of his  
 own. "Not but what I'll admit you did  
 all I asked you to most successfully. As  
 for these papers, I hadn't an idea that  
 they were so important. I was just going  
 to lay, for the sake of his father's repu-  
 tation. Besides even if he did, he could  
 prove nothing since these letters, which I  
 put in an appearance about a month ago  
 and reminded him of the documents to  
 which he had put his hand when we were  
 out in South Africa together. It was a  
 pretty severe blow, and knocked him silly  
 for the time being. I gave him copies of  
 all the papers. These are they. Then he  
 remembered the letters which I had writ-  
 ten him at the time, and said that at all  
 risks he would fight the case, that those  
 letters of mine were sufficient to annul  
 anything he had been foolish enough to  
 sign. He was right, and I knew it, so it  
 became a question how I could get hold  
 of the letters. I kept a pretty close watch  
 on him, and bullied him for all that I  
 was worth. At last he said that he  
 would take advice, would ask his friend,  
 Roger Selborne, who understood these  
 matters; was fool enough to tell me so.  
 Luck favored me, Stern. It always has.  
 I followed him to Selborne's office. I knew  
 he would take the letters with him. I saw  
 Selborne come out and hail a cab, thrust-  
 ing a packet into the pocket of his coat. I  
 laughed to myself, for I knew that he  
 must be off to Barrington Lodge. I had  
 my invitation for the wedding, you see,  
 and though I was not going down myself  
 that day I knew that they were. I follow-  
 ed to the station in another cab, and was  
 able to give you the tip. All luck, wasn't  
 it? Sheer luck. I felt certain that in cap-  
 able hands like yours the trick would be  
 easily worked. I have great confidence in  
 you, you see Stern?"

"Thank you," returned the other. "As  
 it happens, the whole business has suited  
 my book. But it wasn't such an easy job  
 as you may think, Baron. I am not a

## Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



THE PARISIAN CLOCQUE.

Newer than the mushroom and far  
 smarter than any hat which we have had  
 this season is the clocque, a French model,  
 which Parisiennes have been wearing since  
 early spring and which is accounted the  
 smartest shape in midsummer styles on  
 this side of the Atlantic. The crown of  
 the clocque or bell shape, as we Ameri-  
 cans call it, is rather high, four to five  
 inches, and the brim about six inches  
 wide. This slopes away from the crown

more vulgar pickpocket, nor did I get a  
 chance of being one."  
 "How did you work it?"  
 Baron Geldenstein emitted great vol-  
 umes of smoke from his mouth, lounging  
 back in his chair, fat and ungainly.

"I was pleased to do Roger Selborne a  
 bad turn," replied Stern. "For I've had my  
 knife into him for some time back. As it  
 happens, however, he didn't leave his coat  
 in the hall as one might have imagined,  
 but it got packed up with his travelling  
 bag, and looked in a room with a lot of  
 other luggage. Of course, I didn't know  
 that he might not have taken out the  
 papers and packed them up too; but he  
 seemed to me to have forgotten all about  
 them. Luckily," he smiled complacently  
 "I explained that matter to you later on."  
 He continued, "as I had been quite suc-  
 cessful in my little scheme, she did just  
 as she was told. Couldn't help herself,  
 poor dear."

Baron Geldenstein glanced at his com-  
 panion admiringly. "What a demon you  
 are Stern!" he said. "Well?"  
 "Well," continued the other, "as luck  
 would have it, Miss Vivienne held the pa-  
 pers for the night in a place where there  
 would have been no chance of my getting  
 them. I'll explain that matter to you later on.  
 It's in connection with the Blue Diamond  
 Any way, I got them, and then—For  
 the first time, I selected a cigar from my  
 case. You might tell me something  
 more about the business," he drawled.  
 "We hadn't much time to talk last day  
 at the station, and I guess you burdened  
 me pretty heavily with your business,  
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 as you may think, Baron. I am not a

From girlhood to middle life the health  
 and happiness of every woman depends  
 upon her blood. If her blood is poor and  
 watery she becomes weak, languid, pale  
 and nervous. If her blood supply is in-  
 regular she suffers from head aches and  
 back aches, and other unpleasing dis-  
 tresses which only women know. At every  
 stage of woman's life Dr. Williams' Pink  
 Pills are her very best friend, because  
 they actually make the rich, red blood  
 which gives health and strength and tone  
 to every organ of the body. They help  
 a woman just when nature makes the  
 greatest demand upon her blood supply.  
 Mrs. Higgins, who for twenty years has  
 been one of the best known residents of  
 St. Roch, Que., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink  
 Pills have been a blessing to me. I was  
 weak, worn out and scarcely able  
 to drag myself about. I suffered from  
 headaches and dizziness, my appetite was  
 poor, and to attempt housework left me  
 utterly worn out. I slept badly at night,  
 and what sleep I got did not refresh me.  
 For nearly three years I was in this con-  
 dition, and was constantly taking medi-  
 cine, but found no benefit from it. One  
 of my neighbors, who had used Dr. Wil-  
 liams' Pink Pills with much benefit,  
 advised me to try them. I did so, and the  
 whole story is told in the words 'I am  
 well again.' I have at times even yet  
 I take the pills for they seem to me a  
 guarantee against the troubles from which  
 so many women suffer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills don't act on  
 the bowels. They contain just the ele-  
 ments that actually make new blood and  
 strengthen the nerves. That's why they  
 cure anaemia, indigestion, neuritis,  
 rheumatism, lumbago, headaches, back-  
 aches and heart palpitation, and skin dis-  
 eases like psoriasis and eczema. That is  
 why they are the greatest help in the  
 world for growing girls who need new  
 blood and for women who are troubled  
 with irregular health. Sold by all medi-  
 cine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Wil-  
 liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at  
 50 cts. a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Mrs. J. Talbot Rogers, of Napa (Cal.), is  
 visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Ad-  
 am Glasgow, California.

## WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Dr. Hamilton Gives a Full and Satisfac-  
 tory Explanation.

Look at your tongue!  
 Sometimes it's heavily coated, sometimes  
 it's clear and red.

Study this out and you'll find some inter-  
 ference with the functional activity of the  
 body.

This means the bowels are not regular,  
 the liver is sluggish and the blood is con-  
 taminated.  
 Strong cathartic pills act so destructively  
 on the intestines as to provoke deadly  
 sickness; this often frightens people from  
 taking medicine when they badly need it.  
 To the multitude of dangerous purga-  
 tives now on the market, Dr. Hamilton's  
 Pills are a notable exception, they neither  
 gripe, cause sickly feeling or headache, yet  
 they cleanse and purify the entire system  
 for my condition. They fixed me up very  
 valuable aid to digestion, it's small won-  
 der that such marvelous results accompany  
 Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Mr. Geo. O'Hagan, of Amherst, N. S.,  
 writes: "Last winter I worked in a lum-  
 ber camp and neglected my health. I was  
 dreadfully constipated and had a headache  
 that fairly made me reel at times. I was  
 sick and miserable, and hadn't the slight-  
 est notion as to what or where the trouble  
 lay. I felt heavy and dull and had a bad taste  
 in my mouth. I sent into the city for Dr.  
 Hamilton's Pills, which I knew were good  
 for my condition. They fixed me up very  
 quickly and have kept me in good condi-  
 tion ever since. There are other men in  
 the lumber trade who use Dr. Hamilton's  
 Pills also. They say they wouldn't be  
 without the pills for ten times their  
 price."

Every dealer in the land sells Dr. Ham-  
 ilton's Pills—25c. per box or five boxes  
 for \$1.00. By mail from N. S. Polson &  
 Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and King-  
 ston, Ont.

TO ASK BOURASSA  
 TO ADDRESS CLUB  
 Canadian Club Decides to In-  
 vite Henri Bourassa to Speak  
 Here.

The executive of the Canadian Club  
 held a meeting yesterday afternoon in the  
 Times office. The secretary reported that  
 he had had a letter from Sir Thomas  
 Shaughnessy in which he expressed his  
 regret at inability to address the club  
 in June. He promised, however, that he  
 would come and added that he would let  
 the secretary know a week or ten days  
 before the date of his arrival.

Rev. Dr. Falconer wrote to say that,  
 owing to matters connected with Queen's  
 University which demanded his personal  
 attention, he would be unable to come as  
 he had intended the latter part of the  
 present month. He hoped, however, to be  
 here the latter part of July.

Another letter was received from Sir  
 J. A. Swettenham in which he said he  
 could not fix a date to address the Cana-  
 dian Club here as his tour of eastern  
 Canada is by no means a certainty.

There was some discussion about in-  
 viting Saint H. Sing, a native Indian  
 journalist, to address the meeting of the  
 Canadian Club. Mr. Sing is now in Chic-  
 ago. Nothing definite was decided on in  
 the matter. The secretary was instructed  
 to communicate with Henri Bourassa, in-  
 viting him to speak here at the end of  
 the present month. The programme com-  
 mittee was authorized to make other ar-  
 rangements if Mr. Bourassa is unable to  
 come.

The membership of the Canadian Club  
 is now nearly 400. The following were  
 elected yesterday afternoon: Hon. J. G.  
 Forbes, J. Simon Armstrong and Hunt,  
 W. J. Ingram, W. S. Barker, John H.  
 Bond, Fred C. Macneil, J. A. Tilton,  
 Geo. H. White (Sussex), M. Frank Irwin,  
 R. S. Ritchie, Dr. F. C. Bonnell, E. W.  
 Bonnell, R. C. Bonnell, Rev. R. A. Arm-  
 strong, J. Fraser Gregory, Dr. C. F.  
 Gorham, Edward Morley, E. L. Philip,  
 H. P. Robertson, E. Robertson, P. W.  
 Snider, John Morrissey, W. F. Higgins,  
 Geo. E. Day, H. L. Garter, George Rob-  
 erts, R. J. Carless, W. C. Crookshank,  
 Geo. McA. Blizard, F. W. Blizard, F. A.  
 Peters, W. S. Allison, Thomas Bell, H.  
 A. Courtenay, F. White, Heber B.  
 Keith and Thos. C. Dixon.

## TEMPLE OF HONOR

Annual Session of Grand Tem-  
 ple of New Brunswick Held  
 Last Evening.

The Grand Temple of Honor of N. B.  
 met in their 40th annual session in Vic-  
 toria Temple Hall last evening at 8  
 o'clock. The session was opened by G. W.  
 Templar Blewett and P. G. W. T. Knowles  
 conducted devotional exercises. About 30  
 delegates were present. The credential  
 committee report 57 delegates eligible to  
 seats.

Reps. Fred Johnson and Chas. Gallop  
 were initiated and subordinate temples on  
 motion were admitted.

The grand templar, in reviewing the  
 year's work, felt much gratified with the  
 progress made by the temples and sections  
 and wished that the same good work  
 might be carried along on the same lines  
 in the coming year. In the section work  
 there were gratifying results and a promise  
 of better things in the temples. His  
 earnest advice was perseverance and fidelity.

The grand worthy recorder reported  
 three temples—Victoria, Alexandria and  
 Aberdeen—with a membership of 190; four  
 sections—Victoria, Alexandria, LaTouche  
 and Aberdeen—with a membership of 190—a  
 gain of 67 during the year.

Cash receipts were \$58.89; cash expend-  
 ed, \$30.46; cash at beginning of term,  
 \$22.83; cash at end of term, \$51.16.

The outlook for the Temple of Honor  
 was never brighter and it requires only  
 a little extra earnest effort to make it  
 still more successful.

The grand worthy treasurer reported the  
 balance on hand \$51.16. The finance and  
 audit committee reported the accounts cor-  
 rect.

The committee on the state of the or-  
 der gave a lengthy report covering almost  
 every department and bringing forward  
 suggestions and amendments that would  
 greatly benefit the order. The officers  
 elect for the ensuing year are: G. T.  
 Blewett, G. W. T. P. H. Pidgeon, G. W.  
 V. T.; W. C. Simpson, G. W. R.; C. B.  
 Black, G. W. Tross; G. H. Johnson, G.  
 W. T. H. Sullivan, G. W. C. J. Wm.  
 Lewis, grand chaplain.

They were installed by the D. M. W. T.  
 S. E. Logan. The semi-annual session  
 next fall is to be with Victoria Temple,  
 the annual session in the summer of 1908  
 with Alexandria Temple.

Rep. J. H. Pidgeon was returned as  
 delegate to the supreme council.

J. K. Scammell, C. E., returned yester-  
 day from Bethlehem (N. H.).

IN Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer you will find  
 muscle-building and blood-making foods  
 in the most favorable form for easy di-  
 gestion.

The Pabst Eight-Day Malting Process  
 changes all the possible food-values of the  
 barley-grain into actual food-values.

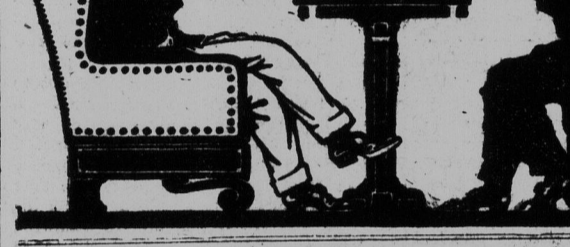
## Pabst Blue Ribbon

The Beer of Quality  
 Is the most nourishing of all beers because it is  
 rich in health-giving food, and is made delicious  
 and appetizing by the flavor and aroma of the  
 choicest hops.

The Pabst perfect method of Malting, Brewing,  
 Filtering and Sterilizing, makes Pabst Blue Ribbon  
 Beer the perfect brew—a pure, liquid food which  
 strengthens and gives tone to the whole system.  
 Drink it for the health it gives, for the palat-  
 able, satisfying flavor found only in Pabst Blue  
 Ribbon Beer. You will enjoy a glass at or between  
 meals.

When ordering beer, ask for Pabst Blue Ribbon.  
 Made by Pabst at Milwaukee  
 And bottled only at the Brewery.

Richard Sullivan & Co.,  
 44-46 Dock St., St. John,  
 Phone Main 839.



**YOUR AD. HERE**  
 Would be read by thousands  
 every evening

## HOME PAPERS THE TELEGRAPH AND TIMES

THESE PAPERS are delivered to St. John residences  
 BY CARRIER. They are taken into the homes of  
 responsible and desirable people who pay for the  
 privilege of reading them.

An advertisement in The Big Papers will place you in  
 company with the most prominent local and general advertisers  
 in Canada.

THE TELEGRAPH and TIMES enjoy a greater advertising  
 patronage than any other two papers in New Brunswick, and if  
 business is any indication of ability to deliver results, then  
 The Big Papers are always "making good."

RATES ARE NEVER CUT. One price to all. Tele-  
 phone main 705 for The Advertising Dept.

COMBINED CIRCULATION OVER 15,000

## THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., LTD.

### Drugs, Patent Medicines Druggists' Sundries, Toilet Articles

Everything the Drug Trade needs. The Best Goods, the Right Prices.  
 Prompt and Satisfactory Service.

Address all correspondence to  
**THOMAS GIBBARD, MANAGER**

## THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., LTD.

70-72 Prince William Street, P. O. Box 187, St. John, N. B.