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A Million a Minute

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

By Hudson Douglas.

(Continued)

"I have news for Monsieur tonight," he mumbled, a stud in his mouth. "I do not think that it will be very long now before we strike the true trail."

"Proceed, Jules," cried Monsieur eagerly as his valet paused to slip the stud into place. "What news? And whence? Is it that you have seen her?"

"I have not seen her myself," Jules lied glibly, "but I have found those who have. It is not in Chicago that she resides, but close to New York, on Long Island."

"Sacrebleu! Then why do you dress me like this?" cried his master, excitedly. "Let us go there at once, my good Jules. Why did you not tell me before! She may yet escape us if we lose a moment."

He tore off the white cravat which Jules had just knotted so neatly about his collar, threw it to one side, kicked at his man with the foot whose shoe that sufferer was in process of fastening.

"Ten thousand devils!" said he. "Why did not you tell me before? She may yet escape us."

CHAPTER VI.

Cornoyer Entertains a Corpse at The Cornucopia Club.

"You'd better look out for your rat-faced friend, if you ever run across him again," said O'Ferral, in Quaintance's car on the way back to Manhattan from Rockaway Beach. "You handled him neatly enough, but I felt a bit nervous when he kicked out."

"I learned the tackle for la savate when I was living on the Boule-St-Mich," returned his companion indifferently.

"He's lost track of the girl, O'Ferral. That's one comfort. And I'm going to find her again before he does."

"I wish you luck in your quest." O'Ferral's tone was dubious. "It will perhaps keep you out of mischief, but — I rather doubt the result.'

Quaintance made no retort but looked steadily ahead of him, his jaw set.

"Dont take the thing so seriously," urged the correspondent. "There are more girls than one in the world, and — you've jiust got rid of another at some sacrifice. You've tricked fate, the jade, very cleverly once already. Be careful, in case she retaliates!"

"She's tripped me up twice within twenty-four hours," answered Quaintance gloomily. "First at the bank on Fifth Avenue and then at Martin's. I'll see that she doesn't find it so easy a third time."

"I wish I had nothing to do but go gadding about after pretty girls in olive-green autos," observed O'Ferral with a soulful sigh. "But if I owned a few rose-diamonds and touring cars and trifles of that sort — with a fat bank account on the side — I'd be inclined to fight shy of fate. I'd ——"

"If you meant to marry a girl, what would you do?" Quaintance demanded abruptly.

"Why, marry her."

"And if you had lost sight of her for the moment?"

"I'd find her again. No, no! — I mean that I'd think things over dispassionately —and decide that I wasn't so badly off as a bachelor after all."

Quaintance laughed.

"Old ass!" said he, affectionately.

"But there will be no golden-haired girls in my wretched autobiography," O'Ferral resumed presently. "No time in my trade for any such relaxation. Its a wearing existence, Steve. When I get up in the morning I never know when or where I may sleep again. You ought to be much more grateful for all your mercies.'

"I'm grateful enough," argued Quaintance. "It's you who are grumbling. Give it over. You've got something on your mind. What is it?"

O'Ferral laughed in his turn.

"You're a bit of a thought-reader too, Steve," said he, "and I'll let you into the secret. I'm under orders again."

"Already!" ejaculated Quaintance indignantly. "Where for? And when do you sail? I thought they were going to give you an easier time for a few months at any rate! I was counting on your company."

"I don't know where for, or when," responded O'Ferral, "and, if I did, it would be against all rules to tell anyone, even you. But someone's in trouble somewhere, and I'm standing by to start at a moments notice. I had to offer to go, you see, because they wouldn't have sent me otherwise, after agreeing to let me have six months at home."

"What rotten luck!" said Quaintance in comment, and to that his friend nodded solemn assent.

It was yet early afternoon when they drew up in front of the Cornucopia Club, and, having left the car at the kerb in care of the hall boy, passed indoors together. Quaintance was inspecting the painted panels with which the vestibule is adorned, while O'Ferral was busy inditing his friend's name in the visitors' book, when a gust of laughter resounded from overhead and the correspondent looked up with a quick smile.

"Cornoyer again, for a wager!" said he. "You haven't met Jean Jacques, have you, Qain—er—Newman?"

Quaintance shook his head, frowning.

"See if you can't get my name off my heart before you begin introducing me," he requested with pardonable asperity. "I'm A. Newman now, and that's what you want to write me down there, too."

"All right, Steve," returned O'Ferral soothingly as he rose from the volume before him. "There it is, in black and white,—see: 'A. Newman—introduced by —O. O'Ferral.' Come on upstairs, and we'll hear what J. J.'ss been up to."

He ordered these of the grinning black boy in the little bar at the top of a winding stairway whose every panel also contained a picture, and, entering a commodious chamber beyond, found there, comfortably established in easy-chairs by the big open windows, a dozen or more men who received O'Ferral with jocular acclamation. It seemed that the correspondent was not unpopular with his fellow members, and that those present were in hilarious mood.

The Cornucopia Club does not inhabit any of these palatiau premises on Fifth Avenue which house so many of its pretentious compeers. It has its own snug home in a modest brown-stone mansion not far removed from Madison Square, and the carefully polished Horn of Plenty which is its emblem and pride has hung in the hall there for so many years that none of its hierophants would care to see it established elsewhere.

They are, on the contrary, a most conservative body of men, recruited with care from among such as are not the mere slaves of fashion, and strongly adverse to all change liable to interfere with an old-fashioned comfort. The Cornucopia is not a club for the frivolous worldling, but rather for those who, with individual bodies and brains seek rational freedom, unhampered by new frangled by-laws, for both. Within its portals a man may even smoke his pipe where he pleases.

Quaintance liked the look of the place and its people, to whom in a body, O'Ferral had presented him and who had welcomed him hospitably. The boy brought him a long glass, abrim with liquid amber, and after he had half-emptied that, he found time to take further stock of his new friends. He was especially interested in one whom the others addressed as "J. J.," which, as he had understood from O'Ferral, stood for Jean Jacques Cornoyer, and who was suffering from a very black eye.

This M. Cornoyer was further conspicuous in such society by reason of his apparel. He was garbed in a long frock-coat with voluminous tails, pearl-grey pants, stiffly creased and of the peg-top variety, patent-leather shoes, sharply pointed, encased in spats. A tall, stiff collar encompassed his neck, and was ornamented with a sky-blue butterfly-bow, almost as exotic as the orchid in the lapel of his coat. His features were somewhat irregular, and singularly plastic. The sight of his sound eye was obscured by the monocle he had thrust into it. His hair was dressed in the style of that on the business side of a shoe-black's brush. He wore neither beard nor moustache.

And, even as O'Ferral had surmised, it was his latest and most misguided adventure into the night life of Manhattan which had provided the gathering with food for mirth.

"I have to put my feet into the hot water, right up to the elbow," he explained to Quaintance in a quite irreproducible mixture of French and english, his expression of repentant melancholy giving way to a gleefully reminiscent grain. "I have been hit—zass! pataploum!—in the eye. I have been in prison all night—vive the glorious land of liberty! This morning they may fine me five plunks. It is scandalous!—shocking!"

"Cheer up, old cock!" cried the man beside him and clapped him consolingly on the shoulder. "Cheer up, old cock! and I'll buy you a high ball. You were no worse off than I was when all's said and done."

"This gent was with me," Cornoyer remarked, somewhat stiffly, his face suddenly composed to mournful gravity, as Quaintance looked over at the jovial stranger, a tall, broad-shouldered man, brown-faced, alert, bluffy at his ease and yet, in some intangible aspect, out of tone with the rest of the company. He had been looking about him with a keen, appraising lance before he had cut into Cornoyer's conversation Quaintance took quick inward exception to him and was inclined to think the less of the Cornucopia, but recollected that he himself might not be the only visitor there. A supposition which was soon confirmed.

The unknown nodded to him, and,

"J. J.'s a genuine sport!" he exclaimed. "Hey, boy! Bring three high balls."

"None for me," Quaintance begged, and Cornoyer gravely amended the order.

(To be Continued)

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
BACKACHE
DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PRO

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

A REAL IRISH LACE BLOUSE.

One of the interesting features of New York shops this winter has been a little band of Irish lacemakers who spent fortnights working at their pretty trade in the various lace departments. Irish crochet insertions, trimmings, jackets and whole blouses grew like magic beneath the busy fingers of the industrious Irish girls. This dainty blouse, every stitch of which was made by clever Irish fingers, combines two kinds of lace, the heavier Irish crochet and shaped inserts of fine "bebe Irish" lace. Such a blouse will last for many years, for Irish laces are proverbially durable. This season the Irish blouses are much in demand, both for wear as bodices with high-waisted skirts, and as guimpes for the frocks with high girdles and shoulder straps of satin.

COUNCIL ARRANGES FOR THE LOCAL OPTION VOTE

Four Wards in Local Option Polling Will Be Sub-Divided—Returning Officers Elected—Ald. Baxter Makes a Statement

At a special meeting of the common council yesterday afternoon returning officers for taking the votes in Dukes, Victoria, Lorne and Lansdowne wards on the question of granting liquor licenses were appointed. Owing to there being 3,723 voters in the four wards on the provincial lists it was decided to subdivide the wards into districts. The board of works was given power to act in arranging for dredging or placing a buoy at Navy Island bar. The mayor was authorized to appoint a delegation to go to Ottawa in support of the harbor commission bill and the St. John Valley railway project.

Ald. Baxter made a statement in which he declared he did not intend to retire from the aldermanic contest. The mayor presided and all the aldermen, except Messrs. Kelley, Christie and Hamm were present, with the common clerk.

At the opening of the meeting the common clerk read sub-section 24 of section 2 of the act in which a vote of the ratepayers in Dukes, Lorne, Lansdowne and Victoria wards on the question of granting liquor licenses was ordered to be held on the same day as the civic elections, and the common council was directed to appoint a sufficient number of returning officers and make the necessary arrangements.

He said that, owing to the large number of voters and to the fact that the polling lasted for only eight hours, one returning officer in each ward would not be sufficient. He proposed to follow the practice in provincial elections and divide Lorne and Lansdowne wards into four and Dukes and Victoria into three divisions. He intended to take the sheriff's lists, in which the names were equally divided. It would not be possible to have the berths in the same building as that used for the civic balloting, but they would be very near.

On motion of Ald. Rowan, the following returning officers were appointed in Lansdowne ward: A. to E., Joseph Quinn; R. to L., Alexander Robertson; M. to P., R. J. Cotter; Q. to Z., H. J. Pratt.

On motion of Ald. Holder, the following were appointed in Lorne ward: A. to D., Robert Courtenay; E. to K., William Heathfield; L. to Q., Jackson Rowan; R. to Z., Harry Pitt.

On motion of Ald. Pickett, the following were appointed in Victoria ward: A. to G., Cuthbert Lee; H. to Mc., G. Earle Logan; N. to Z., W. S. Clawson.

On motion of Ald. Vanwart, the following were appointed in Dukes ward: A. to G., W. H. Harrison; H. to O., John Seaton; P. to Z., H. Noakes.

The returning officers appoint their own polling clerks.

On motion of Ald. Baxter, as there was no provision in the act for polling clerks to act as substitutes for their returning officers, the common clerk was delegated the power of appointment in the event of a vacancy occurring.

An order was also passed giving the common clerk authority to order the ballots, books and lists and make all necessary arrangements.

Before taking up new business, Ald. Baxter rose to a question of privilege. "In the morning luminary," he said, in part, "there appears today the following statement in large head lines: 'Ald. Baxter will quit the job and become corporation counsel—Rumor to this effect freely circulated—Fight in Brooks ward will not be risked—Future of the recorder in case Baxter's plans carry.'

"I may say," Ald. Baxter continued, "that the somewhat lengthy article which follows was printed without following the ordinary practice of telephoning to find out if there was any ground for it. I have two answers to give the Sun. Baxter will be a candidate and, if the Sun likes the information Baxter will be elected.

"With regard to the statement regarding the recordership there is not an atom of truth in it."

The council had before them a communication from the Fredericton Board of Trade asking that three delegates be appointed to accompany representatives of other bodies to Ottawa about April 14 in the interests of the proposed St. John Valley railway.

On motion of Ald. Willet the appointment of delegates to include the matter of the harbor commission bill was left to the mayor with power to act.

On motion of Ald. Pickett, the bills and bye-laws committee was given authority to send delegates to Fredericton in support of the city's bills.

The secretary of the St. John Board of Trade wrote to point out that while the council of that body approved of a tax on bill boards it suggested that the new bye-law should regulate the charge by the size of the bill board instead of by a flat rate of $5 as proposed.

Ald. Pickett said he thought the suggestion was a valuable one. As the bye-law now stood a bill board half the length of Douglas avenue would be charged no more than one ten foot square. He suggested a fee of $5 up to 200 square feet might meet the case, and a double charge over that size.

Ald. Frink thought the bye-law as it stood was good enough for a start.

It was decided to refer the motion to the bills and bye-laws committee.

Ald. McGoldrick, referring to the ferry Ludlow having been stranded on Navy Island bar for two and a half hours on Sunday evening said it was time something was done. He suggested that as the city dredge could not do the work the delegation to Ottawa might take the matter up with the minister and ask to have the channel dug out.

The mayor said Dr. Pugsley told them on a previous occasion that the work could be done but the city would have to pay the usual rate.

Ald. Frink protested against crawling around the dominion government when every little tea pot full of mud had to be removed. The city, he said, should have a dredge and get the work done.

Ald. Baxter agreed that there was no principle by which the city could ask the government to assist unless as matter of charity. He thought a suggestion in The Telegraph to buoy the bar a good one, especially as it would not require a bond issue.

Ald. Lewis said he was pleased to see the Ludlow had been on the bar again. He had always condemned the boat as the greatest piece of botch work. It burnt a third more coal and had no boilers to hold steam. He had stood alone in his protest against the boat being built. As far as the ferry committee was concerned there was not a mechanic among them. "I suppose," he concluded, "they daren't put one on."

On motion of Ald. McGoldrick the matter was referred to the board of works with power to act.

On motion of Ald. McGoldrick the board of works was authorized to call for tenders for paving blocks, tar and the usual requirements of the department for the year. In reply to the mayor, he said he understood the director proposed to use creosote blocks.

Ald. Willet, for the committee to see that improvements were made at the I. C. R. approaches in Mill street, reported that the minister of public works had informed him that the granite blocks were on hand and more should be added if necessary.

Ald. McGoldrick read a communication from the General Fire Extinguisher Company to the effect that they would send a representative to discuss the question of installing a sprinkler system in the west side warehouses.

The matter was left in the hands of Ald. McGoldrick to make a report later.

The council then adjourned.

PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

The Michigan treasury will be empty August 1, unless legislators formulate a relief plan.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

FOSTER FOR BOARD; SCULLY FOR CITY

They will be Members of the Valley Railway Delegation From This City

W. E. Foster, president of the board of trade, and another member of the board who had not been selected up to last night, will go to Ottawa as representatives of the St. John board with the up-river delegates to place the claims of the St. John River Valley railway project before the government.

Ald. Scully will go as the representative of the city. The West End alderman will go to Fredericton today in connection with the harbor bridge bill and will go from there to Ottawa on Wednesday with the Fredericton delegates.

GHOST PICTURES OF DEAD ARTIST

New York Man Imitates Closely Without Having a Lesson—Voice From the Dead.

New York, April 12—Over a hundred paintings in the style of the landscape artist, R. Swaine Gifford, who died in January, 1905, have been produced during the past three years by a middle-aged goldsmith, of New York named Frederick L. Thompson, who has never had a lesson in the art.

The case is considered to be one of telepathy between the dead artist and a living medium, for Mr. Thompson, knowing nothing of painting, asserts that he only works under an irresistible impulse. Art critics declare that his canvases "reproduce all the charm, fine color and atmosphere of Gifford's best style."

Mr. Thompson has given an account of his physical and artistic experiences to the editor of The American Art News, who purchased one of his best "Gifford" paintings.

"About three years ago," he said, "I began to see distinct visions of landscapes and faces, and felt an irresistible impulse to paint them. I thought I was going mad, but the impulse grew so strong that I secretly began to paint. The visions came and the colors would work out into form. I am compelled to paint by an unknown force. The paintings are finished entirely by feeling.

"After I began painting an exhibition of Gifford's work was held in New York. I went to it, and heard a voice distinctly say: 'You see what I have accomplished. Why not go on with my work and finish it?'"

Mr. Thompson had seen Mr. Gifford twice during his life, but only on one occasion, when the artist was buying some jewelry, did he speak with him.

Accompanied by Professor Hyslop, of the American Society for Physical Research, Mr. Thompson went to the dead artist's home in Massachusetts. Among other things the widow showed them on an easel a picture of a group of trees "exactly representing" ("in the professor's words) "one of the sketches that Mr. Thompson had left in my hands."

Professor Hyslop is convinced that the visions haunting Mr. Thompson are 'clear illustrations of the process by which the departed may be able to transmit their thoughts to the living when conditions are favorable."

INDEED THEY ARE WONDERFUL

What Thos. McDonald Says of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

He Had Lame Back, Kidney Disease and Heart Flutterings, and One Box Cured Him

Shubenacadie, Hants, Co., N. S., April 12—(Special)—"I suffered from Lame Back, Kidney Disease and Heart Flutterings, caused by cold and a strain, for three years. I was looking over some papers and saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised and I bought one box which completely cured me. Dodd's Kidney Pills are wonderful."

That is the simple straightforward statement of Mr. Thomas McDonald, a well-known resident of this place. It shows how quickly Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Kidney Disease when taken in its earliest stages. Lame Back is one of the first symptoms of sick Kidneys. Heart Fluttering is another symptom. It is caused by blood, from which the sick Kidneys have failed to strain the impurities, increasing the work of the heart. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the sick Kidneys well, the lame back disappears, the blood is purified, the heart is relieved and the flutterings stop.

If the case is of long standing, it may take longer to cure it, but Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to do it.

CHIEF RIDEOUTS HAS NOVEL CASE

Moncton, N. B., April 12.—The Scott act case recently brought against the American Hotel upon evidence of an aged woman employed as a domestic in the house, has resulted in something of a tangle. The proprietress of the American was put upon the defence and the case comes up again tomorrow.

Today Mrs. Wallace swore out a warrant for Mrs. Charles F. Black, the witness who gave information to the police alleging a Scott act violation, charging her with theft. Recently Mrs. Black had been working at the residence of Chief of Police Rideout and when the warrant for her arrest was placed in the chief's hands this afternoon he arrested Mrs. Black and then made a search of his own house for the stolen goods. In the attic he found the articles Mrs. Wallace charges Mrs. Black with stealing. The charge of theft against Mrs. Black will be investigated before the police magistrate tomorrow.

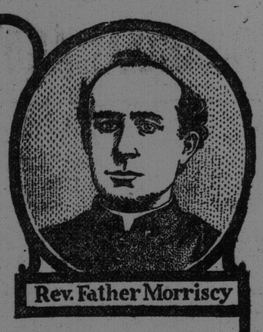
When you go shopping don't simply say "A pound of tea," because you can secure better tea, more delicious tea, if you only ask for "Salada." 136.

CONTRACT AWARDED

James H. Hague, has secured the contract for the extension of the Emerson & Fisher building in Germain street. The extension will be in the rear of the building and will be thirty-eight feet long by eighteen feet wide, with offices upstairs and warerroom below.

The tenders for the construction of the wharf for the Francis Kerr Company have closed. Eleven have been received but no award has yet been made. The proposed wharf, which will be built off Charlotte street, will be 100 feet by 140 feet.

A Real Lung Tonic



Rev. Father Morriscy

There are many preparations that will *relieve* a cough —few that will *cure* it. The first class, containing such drugs as Opium and Morphine, simply deaden the irritation and stop the cough, but do little or no permanent good.

"Father Morriscy's No. 10"

does not contain a trace of these dangerous drugs, but is an absolutely safe and scientific preparation of Nature's own remedies—Herbs, Roots and Balsams.

It entirely removes the irritation that caused the cough, by cleaning out the mucus, stopping the inflammation and healing the delicate membrane of throat and lungs.

Moreover, it tones up and strengthens the whole system, particularly the lungs, and protects against future coughs and colds.

Trial size 25c. per bottle. Regular size 50c.
At your dealer's. 23
Father Morriscy Medicine Co. Ltd. - Chatham, N.B.

WATCHES AND CLOCKS
The most reliable makes and in a great variety of styles and prices
Special Attention Given to the Repairing an Adjusting of High Grade Watches
FERGUSON & PAGE
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Railway Contractors' Supplies
McKelvey Concrete Mixers
Dump Cars. Hand and Push Cars.
Track Equipment.
The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Ltd.
58 Water Street

FLOOD CONDITIONS NEAR MONTREAL

Montreal, April 12—The first serious shove in the river occurred this evening when the ice broke loose and caused considerable trouble at various environs of Montreal, although the city itself was well protected by the revetment wall.

The main trouble this evening was at Longeneuil, where the ice blocked and the St. Lawrence took a sudden rise of about eight feet flooding the ground floors of many houses and driving people to the second stories of their residence, while many became alarmed and went back to higher ground fearing a bad flood. The water, however, receded almost as speedily as it had risen and it was reported at midnight that all trouble was past.

WELL KNOWN MAGAZINES IN HANDS OF RECEIVER

Syracuse, N. Y., April 12.—Judge Geo. W. Ray in circuit court here today appointed receivers for the Outing Publishing Company of Deposit, publishers of the Outing, Bohemian, Gray Goose and Brains Magazines and for Knapp Brothers, bankers at Deposit and Callicoon. Archibald Howard, of Binghamton; Walter S. Sullivan, of New York, and Wm. F. Clark, of Cortland, were named receivers for the publishing company and Archibold Howard and Henry L. Beach, of Binghamton, and Henry Putnam, of Deposit, for the banking firm.

Taylor-Boorman

Monday, April 12

In the meeting room of The Brethren, at 85 Germain street, last evening, one of their members, Rupert Taylor, was married to Miss Emily Ada Boorman, of London, by Rev. Wellington Camp, B. D., in the presence of a congregation of The Brethren.

After the ceremony, a simple service, consisting of readings from Scripture, and an address was conducted. An adjournment was then made to Scammell's restaurant where a dainty repast was served. Following a tour through the maritime provinces Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will take up their residence in St. John.

CATARRH
IMMEDIATE RELIEF IF YOU USE
HYOMEI
(PRONOUNCED HIGH-O-ME)
Breathe it through the pocket inhaler and kill the catarrh germs. Complete outfit, $1.00, including inhaler. Extra bottles, 50 cents. Hyomei is guaranteed by Charles R. Wasson, 100 Kink street, to cure catarrh, bronchitis, croup, coughs and colds, or money back. Gives quick relief in consumption. Sold in every town in America.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by all druggists.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

WHEN FRED PROPOSED.

I meant to keep it calm and cool,
And not behave just like a fool
When Fred proposed;
Intended to be dignified
And say, Perhaps I'll be your bride
If—I'm disposed."
Find her.

In spite of all I thought to do
My plans so cherished ne'er came true
When Fred proposed.
I laid my head against his breast,
And—Fred can tell you all the rest
If—he's disposed.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Upside down behind the head.