MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

"A Little Better Than Seems Necessary"

"Davis' Perfection," 10c Cigar

That Restful Hour

after the evening meal, when you settle down in an easy chair for a good smoke, will be still more delightful if you have a "Davis' Perfection" Cigar.

With all that rich full flavor of the Havana, this unusual cigar is so mild that you can smoke the whole evening with pleasure.

The attempt has often been made to produce a cigar combining superior flavor—real Havana flavor—with the mildness usually found only in tasteless cigars. This time the attempt has been a brilliant success. Judge for yourself.

The fact that for over fifty years our experts have been specializing on cigars, explains why we have been so uniquely successful in blending delicacy with a surpassing flavor.

S. DAVIS & SONS, Ltd., Montreal
Makers of the Famous "NOBLEMEN"
2 for a quarter Cigar.

Buy Now. Save $1.00 per Ton.

Canada's Best Coal "SALMON ASH"

ADAPTABLE FOR ALL PURPOSES.

$4.25 per Ton of 2,000 lbs. $3.10 per Load of 1,400 lbs

Credit by arrangement. C. O. D. or Cash with order.
For immediate delivery in City proper. Phone—Main 1172. P. O. Box 13

CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION

WORLD OF SHIPPING

MINIATURE ALMANAC

1910 June	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Tides High	Tides Low
8—Wed	4.42	8.03	12.00	6.23
9—Thurs	4.42	8.04	0.37	7.14
10—Fri	4.42	8.04	1.25	8.04
11—Sat	4.42	8.05	2.16	9.00

The time used is Atlantic Standard.

SAILINGS FOR ST JOHN.

Steamers.

Gladiator, Pernambuco, May 19.
Terschelling, 1,872, New York, June 5.
Bellerby, 1,979, chartered.
Yuba, 1,427, chartered.
Erandio, 1738, chartered.
Louisiana, 1940, chartered.
Orator, 2,283, chartered.
Trumentia, 1,680, New York, June 5.
Shenandoah, London, June 4.

Bark.

Kremlin, Boston, June 1.

PORT OF ST. JOHN

Arrived Yesterday

Str Calvin Austin, 2,853, Mitchell, from Boston via Maine ports, W G Lee, pass and mdse.

Sailed Yesterday

Str Beatrice, 353, Hickey, for Little Bras d'Or (N S), master, ballast.

Barge C T Co No 1, 565, Calhoun, from St Martins for Bath with pulp wood, in tow of tug Alice R.

DOMINION PORTS

Halifax, June 7—Ard. str Mongolian, Glasgow, Liverpool via St John's (Nfld); Kanawha, London.

Sld—Strs Bornu, New York; Florizel, St John's (Nfld); Boston (Nor), Jamaica.

BRITISH PORTS

Liverpool, June 7—Ard, str Mauretania, New York.

Cardiff, June 6—Ard, str Boscia, Parrsboro (N S.)

Belfast, June 7—Ard, str Ramsdalen, Chatham (N B.)

Liverpool, June 7—Ard, str Cheronea, Hatfield, from Mostyn Deeps for Rio Janeiro.

FOREIGN PORTS

New York, June 7—Sld, sch Lucia Porter, Calais.

Vineyard Haven, June 7—Ard, sch Genevieve, New Bedford for St John.

Sld—Schs Helena, from Windsor for New York; Mary Weaver, from Windsor for Philadelphia.

Boston, June 7—Ard, schs George M Warner, Belleveau Cove; Bessie, Plympton; Princess, Barton.

Eastport, June 7—Ard, sch Seguin, St George for Norwalk.

Havre, June 7—Sld, str Sardinian, Montreal.

Salem, June 7—Ard, schs Walter Miller, Sackville for New Bedford; Hattie E King, Stockton Springs for New York.

New Haven, June 7—Sld, schs Minnie Slauson, New York for Calais; Henry H Chamberlain, from do for St John; Bluenose, from do for Grand Manan.

SPOKEN BY WIRELESS YESTERDAY

8.45 a m—Str Oceanic, 150 miles southeast of Cape Sable, bound New York.

VESSELS IN PORT.

Steamers.

Gogovale, 2,038, Wm Thomson & Co.
Tritonia, 2,720, R Reford Co.
Toftwood, 1,961, F C Beatteay.
Oruro, 1,249, Wm Thomson & Co.
Yeaphy, 1,665, W M Mackay.

Bark.

Argo, 189, J E Moore & Co.

Schooners.

Adonis, 315, A W Adams.
Arthur J Parker, 118, J W McAlary.
Benefit, 229, master.
Conrad S, 299, J W Smith.
Cora May, 117, N C Scott.
Rebecca M Walls, J Splane & Co.
E Merriam, 231, A W Adams.
F G French, 151, C M Kerrison.
Jennie A Stubbs, 159, master.
Moama, 384, Peter McIntyre.
Melba, 388, R C Elkin.
Silver Leaf, 283, J W Smith.
St Croix, 190, C M Kerrison.
T W Cooper, 150, A W Adams.
Vere B Roberts, 124, J W Smith.
Walter Miller, 18, C M Kerrison.

MARINE NOTES

Tug Alice R., with barge C. T. Co. No. 1 in tow, in port from St. Martins, were scheduled to sail last night for Bath (Me.) The barge has on board a large cargo of pulpwood.

Furness line steamship Shenandoah left London last Saturday with a general cargo for this port. She will come via Halifax.

British steamer Beatrice, Captain Hickey, sailed last night for Little Bras d'Orr (N. S.) She will return to this port with another cargo of coal.

Donaldson line steamship Tritonia, Captain Rankine, now in port, will go to Botwoodville (N. S.) tomorrow to load pulp for United Kingdom. The next Donaldson liner, the Indrani, for this port, will leave Glasgow June 30.

On May 24 the new Donaldson liner Saturnia had a trial trip over the measured mile, attaining a mean speed of 15½ knots over a series of runs, not the slightest vibration being perceptible on any part of the vessel. On May 25 she went for a cruise with a large party, among whom were several of the shippers by the line, as well as the passenger agents from Glasgow and vicinity.

Donaldson Bros. propose to build another steamer shortly, and, when this vessel is also on the Canadian route, they will be able to maintain a regular weekly passenger service between Glasgow and the St. Lawrence.

(Additional shipping on page 3)

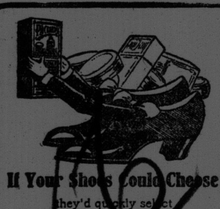
Canadian News Notes

Toronto, June 7.—(Special)—Rev. T. N. Murphy, of Prince Edward Island, and Ethel, daughter of N. H. Hoyles, K. C., were married today in the Church of Ascension, Rev. C. J. James, rector.

Ottawa, June 7—(Special)—The poor boxes of five Roman Catholic churches of Ottawa have recently been broken open and robbed.

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. At druggists in Canada in 75c. and $1.00 sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.



If Your Shoes Could Choose they'd quickly select

PACKARD'S Shoe Dressings

40 kinds—all colors—for all leathers. The name "Packard" is a positive guarantee of a dressing that is made right—from A1 materials—a dressing that will bring out the best that's in a shoe, both in looks and wear.

For Your Shoes' Sake, Use PACKARD'S Dressings.

At All Dealers'

L. H. PACKARD & CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

SAVOY

Castle Brand Collar

Smartly cut—strongly built—by collar tailors of experience.

50 CENTS FOR THREE

LOOK FOR THIS MARK

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

A SMART MOTOR COAT WITH FOULARD TRIMMINGS

Nothing quite so chic now—in the way of motor raiment—as the natural tussah coat lined with gay foulard; and the gayer the foulard lining the better. This coat, which is cut on the new loose lines, has a lining of orange satin foulard dotted with white, and the silk appears also on the collar and cuff flaps, which are fastened back with topaz set gilt buttons. The brown straw motor bonnet, which is one of the new models, has a golden brown veil draped under ornaments of the straw and in front dangles an oriental ornament of dull gilt with a topaz stone.

The Furnace of Gold

By PHILIP MIGHELS
Author of "The Pillars of Eden," etc.

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

He went to the hay-yard. Dave had disappeared. Half an hour of search failed to bring him to light. On the point of entering a restaurant to allay his sense of emptiness, Van was suddenly accosted by a wild-eyed man, bare-headed and sweating, who ran at him, calling as he came.

"Hey!" he cried. "Van Buren! Come on! Come on! She's dyin' and she wants is you!"

"What's wrong with you man?" inquired the horseman, halted by the fellow's words. "What are you talking about?"

"Queenie!" gasped the fellow, panting for his breath. "Took poison—O, Lord! Come on! Come on! She don't want nothing but you!"

Van turned exceedingly pale.

"Poison? What you want is the doctor!"

"He's there—long ago!" answered the informant excitedly, and swabbing perspiration from his face. "She won't touch his dope. It's all over, I guess—only she wants to see you."

"Show me the way, then—show me the way. Where is she?" Van shook the man's shoulder roughly. "Don't stand there trembling. Take me to the place."

The man was in a wretched plight, from fear and the physical suffering induced by what he had seen. He reeled drunkenly as he started down the street, then off between some rows of canvas structures, heading for a district hung with red.

At the edge of this place, at an isolated cabin, comprising two small, rough rooms, the man seemed threatened with collapse.

"May be too late," he whispered hoarsely, as he listened and heard no sounds from the house. "I'm goin' to stay outside—and wait."

The door was ajar. Without waiting for anything further, Van pushed it open and entered.

"There he is—I knew it!" cried Queenie from the room at the rear. It was a cry that smote Van like a stap.

Then he came to the room where she was lying.

"I knew you'd come—I knew it, Van!" said the girl in a sudden outburst of sobbing, and she tried to rise upon her pillow. Agony, which she had fought down wildly, seized her in a spasm. She doubled on the bed.

Van glanced about quickly. The doctor—a young, inexperienced man—as there, sweating, a look of abject helplessness upon his face. The room was a poor tawdry place, with gaudy decorations and a little of Queenie's finery. In her effort to conquer the pains that possessed her body, the girl had distorted her face almost past recognition.

Van came to the bedside directly, placed his hand on her shoulder, and gave her one of his characteristics little shakings.

"Queenie, what have you done?" he said. "What's going on?"

She tried to smile. It was a terrible effort.

"It's nobody's fault—but what was the use, Van?—what was there in it for me?"

"She won't take anything—the antidote—anything! There isn't a stomach pump in town!" the doctor broke in desperately. "She's got to! It's getting too late! We'll have to force it down! Maybe she'd take it for you." He thrust a goblet into Van's nervous hand. It contained a misty drink.

"For God's sake take this, Queenie," Van implored. "Take it quick!"

She shrank away, attempting with amazing force of will to mask her pain.

"I'd take the stuff—for your sake—when I—wouldn't for God," she faltered, sitting up, despite her bodily anguish. "You don't ask me to—do it for you."

"I do, Queenie—take it for me!" he answered, wrung again as he had been at her smiles, an hour before, but now with heart-piercing poignancy. "Take it for me, if you won't for anyone else."

She received the glass—and deliberately threw it on the floor. The doctor cried out sharply. Queenie shook her head, all the time fighting down her agony, which was fast making inroads to her life. She She fell back on her pillow.

"You didn't—ask me—Van 'cause you love me. Nobody—wants me to live. That's all right. Do you s'pose you could kiss me good-by?"

The look on her face was peculiarly childish, as she drove out the lines of anguish in a superhuman effort made for him. And the yearning there brought back again that thought he had voiced before, that night—why couldn't the child have had a chance?

The doctor was feverishly mixing another potent drink.

Van bent down and kissed her, indulgently.

"Force her to take it!" cried the doctor desperately. "Force her to take it!"

"Queenie," Van said, "you've got to take this stuff."

Her hand had found his and clutched it with galvanic strength.

"Don't—make me," she begged, closing her eyes in a species of ecstacy that no man may understand. "I'd rather—not—Van—please. Only about a minute now. Ain't it funny—that love—can burn you—up?" Her grip had tightened on his hand.

The doctor ran to the window, which he found already open. He ran back in a species of frenzy.

"Make her take it, make her take it! God!" he said. "Not to do anything—not to do a thing!"

Queenie smiled at Van again—terribly. Her fingers felt like iron rods, pressing into his flesh. As if to complete her renunciation she dropped his hand abruptly. She mastered some violent convulsion that left the merest flicker of her life.

"Good-by, Van—good luck," she whispered faintly.

"Queenie!" he said. "Queenie!"

Perhaps she heard. After an ordeal that seemed interminable her face was calm and still, a faint smile frozen on her marble features.

Van waited there a long time. Someway it seemed as if this thing could be undone. The place was terribly still. The doctor sat there as if in response to a duty. He was dumb.

When Van went out, the man on the doorstep staggered in.

The moon was up. It shone obliquely down into all that rock-lined basin, surrounded by the stern, forbidding hills—the ancient, burned-out furnace of gold that man was reneating with his passions.

Afar in all directions the lighted tents presented a ghostly unreality, their canvas walls illumined by the candles glowing within. A jargon of dance-hall music floated on the air. Outside it all was the desert silence—the silence of a world long dead.

Van would gladly have mounted his horse and ridden away—far off, no matter where. Goldite, bizarre and tragic—a microcosm of the world that man has fashioned—was a blot of discordant life, he felt, upon an otherwise peaceful world. As a matter of fact it had only begun its evening's story.

He stood in the road, alone, for several minutes, before he felt he could begin to resume the round of his own existence. When he came at length to the main street's blaze of light, a deeply packed throng could be seen in all the thoroughfare, compactly blocked in front of a large saloon.

Culver, the government representative in the land office needs, had been found in his office murdered. He had been stabbed. Van's knife, bought for Gettysburg, had been employed—and found there, red with its guilt.

All this Van was presently to discover. He was walking towards the surging mob when a miner he had frequently seen came running up and halted in the light of a window. Then the man began to yell.

"Here he is!" he cried. "Van Buren!"

The mob appeared to break at the cry. Fifty men charged down the street in a species of madness and Van was instantly surrounded.

CHAPTER XXI.

In the Shadow of The Rope.

Mob madness is beyond explanation. Cattle stampeding are no more senseless than men in such a state. Goldite, however, was not only habitually keyed to the highest tension, but it had recently been excited to the breaking point by several contributing factors. Lawless thefts of one another's claims, ore stealing, high pressure over the coming rush to the Indian reservation, and a certain apprehension engendered by the deeds of those liberated convicts—all these elements had aroused an over-revulsion of feeling towards criminality and a desire to apply some manner of law. And the primal laws are the laws that spring into being at such a time as this—the laws that cry out for an eye for an eye, and a swiftness of legal execution.

Into the vortex of Goldite's sudden revulsion Van was swept like a straw. There was no real chance for a hearing. His friends of the morning had lost all sense of loyalty. They were almost as crazed as those whom his recent success had irritated. The story of his row with Culver had spread throughout the confines of the camp. No link in the chain of circumstantial evidence seemed wanting to convict him. A bawling sea of human beings surrounded him with violence and menace.

To escape the over-wrought citizens, the sheriff, assuming charge of Van, dragged him on top of a stack of lumber, piled three feet high before a building. The cry for a rope and a lynching began with a promptness that few would have expected. In normal times it could scarcely have been broached.

Snatching new-made deputies, hit-or-miss from the mob, and summarily demanding their services, the sheriff exerted his utmost powers to stem the tide that was rising. Something akin to a trial began then and there. A big red-faced drummer from Chicago, a man that Van had never seen, became his voluntary advocate, standing between him and the mob.

He had power, that man, both of limb and presence. His voice, also, was mighty. He shoved men about like rubber puppets and shouted his demands for law and order.

Van, having flung off half a dozen citizens, who in the excitement had felt some fanatical necessity for clutching him, faced the human wolves about him in a spirit of angry resentment. The big man from Chicago moved his way to the pile of lumber and clambered up by the sheriff. The pile raised its occupants only well above the surging pack of faces.

"Stop your howling! Stop your noise!" roared the drummer from his elevation. "Don't you want to give this man a chance?"

He was heard throughout the street.

"He's got to prove his inocence or hang!" cried someone shrilly. "A murder foul as that!"

Another one bawled: "Where was he then? Make him tell where he was at six o'clock!"

Culver's watch had been shattered and stopped at precisely six o'clock, presumably by his fall against a table in his office, when he suddenly went down, at the hands of his assassin. This fact was in possession of the crowd.

A general shout for Van to explain where he was at the vital moment arose from al lthe crowd. The drummer turned to Van.

"There you are," he said. "There's your chance. If you wasn't around the surveyor's shack, you ought to be able to prove it."

(To be Continued.)

It's Easy to Stop Pain

TAKE ONE OF THESE LITTLE TABLETS AND THE PAIN IS GONE.

"I use Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for Neuralgia, La Grippe and all pains. I don't intend to be without them, for I find ready relief in them for everything I use them for."
MRS. L. F. MILLER,
120 W. 6th St., Davenport, Ia.

All Pain

"In my family Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are used for headache, colic and other pains, and always give relief at once."
THOS. R. FOWLER
R. D. No. 3, Dunn. N. C.

Price 25c at your druggist. He should supply you. If he does not, send price to us, we forward prepaid.
DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Toronto.

GET THE POISONS OUT OF THE BODY

By the Definite and Certain Action of DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS.

Until you have tested Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills you cannot know the satisfaction that comes with the use of this direct and certain regulator of the liver and kidneys.

Once you have found out the dose suited to your system, you can depend on getting just the right results every time, without increase of quantity taken.

You can be sure that the action of the bowels will be prompt, that the liver will be awakened, and that the kidneys will join in thoroughly cleansing the system of poisonous impurities.

Because of this dependability, Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills are certain to make fast friends wherever their merits have been tested.

Stomach troubles arising from constipation, torpid liver and deranged kidneys soon disappear, as do also biliousness, backache, headache and general depression.

The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., on the box stands for the best there is in medicine. One pill a dose 25 cts. a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ALL READY MEN!

Men's Balbriggan Underwear

Regular 50 cts. Value For 37 cts.

2 pr. Half Hose for 25 cts.

AT CORBET'S, 196 Union Street

Cowan's

Milk Chocolate Stick, Medallions, Croquettes, Cream Bars etc. are truly delicious.

For sale by all dealers from Coast to Coast.

THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

75

POLO SHOE POLISH works easily—just a few drops, a couple of quick rubs and—Polo—you have a hard, lasting shine. Polo Tan Polish both means and finishes—ladies like it.

POLO SHOE POLISH 10¢

"GOOD FOR LEATHER - STANDS THE WEATHER"

BAPTIST HOME MISSION MEETING

The annual meeting of the United Baptist Home Mission Board was held in the mission rooms yesterday afternoon when the secretary, Rev. Dr. McIntyre, submitted a report in which there were some interesting figures of the progress of the denomination in the province. The treasurer's report showed a balance on hand of $467.13, after paying all bills. Several important matters were discussed and following the meeting of the board the executive of the New Brunswick Association held a short session at which they drafted a programme for the association meeting in Sussex July 13.

The first item of business at the board meeting was the consideration of a request from Kingsley (N. B.), asking that their field be covered by the pastor of the church at Gibson. The board decided to ask the advice of the third district on the matter. The next request was from the executive of the fifth district asking the board to readjust the fields on the west side of the St. John river from Upper Gagetown to Westfield. It was decided to send F. E. Bishop and Rev. B. H. Nobles to confer with the people of the fifth district at its meeting on the subject.

The secretary reported that during the year thirty-six fields had been cared for by the board. Two evangelists were employed the whole time visiting the fields and the pastorless churches. These reported 115 additions by baptism and seventy by letter, besides several others added by the pastors subsequent to their visits. On these thirty-six fields since 1900, nineteen parsonages have been purchased or erected while five others are now in course of erection. Since the union in 1905, thirteen new churches have been opened and six organized, while three are now being built. The treasurer's report showed total receipts of $6,050.07, of which $1,166.66 were in the form of legacies. The expenditures for the year ending June 1st were $5,582.94, leaving a balance on hand of $467.13.

The following delegates were appointed to attend the district meetings during the present month: Nos. 1 and 2, Rev. Dr. McIntyre; Nos. 3 and 10, Rev. J. H. McDonald; Nos. 4 and 8, Rev. Dr. Phillips; No. 5, Rev. F. E. Bishop and Rev. B. H. Nobles; No. 6, Rev. Dr. McLeod; No. 7, Rev. W. Camp; No. 9, Rev. B. H. Nobles.

Every bone on the meat plate which has a joint containing gelatine, which may be brought out by the boiling, and which adds nutriment to the soup.

TENDERS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Sackville, N. B.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P. M., on Monday, July 4, 1910, for the construction of a Wharf at Sackville, Westmoreland County, N. B.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., District Engineer, St. John, N. B.; Geoffrey Stead, Esq., District Engineer, Chatham, N. B., and on application to the Postmaster at Sackville, N. B.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for two thousand seven hundred dollars ($2,700.00), which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
NAPOLEON TESSIER,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 2, 1910.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

1606-6-9.

At the fourth quarterly meeting of the official board of Queen square Methodist church, last evening, the affairs of the church were reported to be in a very healthy condition. A strong resolution was adopted expressing regret at the removal of the present pastor, Rev. H. D. Marr, from the church. All the members present spoke in the highest terms of the services rendered by Mr. Marr during his three years' pastorate. J. R. Woodburn was elected to act as a delegate at the district meeting.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

IF

If there had been one fool the more,
We hasten to remark,
The race of fools had never been—
Had Noah rocked the ark.

Find his girl.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

Upside down, between bride and stove.

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores.—50c.