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The Midnight Guest

By FRED M. WHITE

Author of "The Crimson Blind," "The Corner House," etc.

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(Continued)

CHAPTER XVIII

After Many Years.

Left alone to herself, Maria Delahay had summed up the situation clearly and logically. Beyond all doubt her sister was still alive. Beyond all doubt Carlotta had been staying at the Grand Hotel within the past twelve months. She, too, seemed to have had her misfortunes, misfortunes more keen and cruel than even those of her younger sister. It was very strange that Maria should learn the truth in this fashion. It was stranger still that she should discover the house to which Carlotta had gone on leaving the hotel. Up to this moment Maria had no idea of going out herself. She intended to go straight to bed and await her husband's return.

Now a strange restlessness came over her. She felt it impossible to remain imprisoned within those four walls. There was no likelihood of Louis Delahay's return for the next two hours. Why, then, should she not go out and take a cab as far as Isleworth Road?

Allowing herself to act on the impulse of the moment, Maria walked downstairs and out into the Strand. Hailing a cab she was driven to Isleworth Road, where she gave orders for the driver to stop. The locality was a respectable one, and there were lights in a good many of the houses; but at number seventeen Mrs. Delahay met with disappointment. The house was not empty, though the blinds were down, and there was a light to be seen. The dingy nature of the street and the tarnished look of the brass-work testified to the fact that neither Maria nor her sister had been there since the third time, in the faint hope of making somebody hear, a policeman came along.

"You are wasting your time there, lady," he said civilly enough. "The people are not at home. I think they are coming back at the end of the week, because my instructions to keep a special eye on the house don't go beyond Saturday."

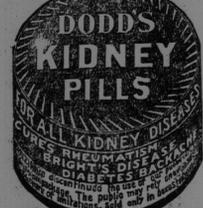
Maria thanked the officer and went back in a cab. She would have liked to have asked more questions, but she restrained her natural curiosity. After all, it was not a far cry to Saturday, and even then she might meet with a disappointment. In all probability her sister had left London long ago.

Maria was thinking all these things over now that Walter Lance had gone. She wondered that her sister had so completely passed out of her mind. But the spring had had her many terrible anxieties to weigh her down. She could not sleep for thinking of the tragedy. She paced up and down the room in a vain attempt to get away from herself. The clocks outside were striking the hour of midnight, but the pair of the Strand was going on still as if it were high noon. A sudden resolve came to the woman. She would go out at once to try her luck at Isleworth Road.

She took no cab this time. She knew the way. As she walked along she was conscious of the fact that she was being followed. She smiled bitterly to herself. What had those people to be afraid of? Did they think she was going to run away?

Her heart gave a great leap as she saw the lights gleaming behind the drawn blinds at No. 17. She had only to ring once, then the door was promptly opened by a typical English servant, who waited for the visitor to speak.

"I think there is a lady here I want to see," Maria stammered. "At least she was here for some time in the spring. You see, she is my sister, and I have not met for twenty years. It may appear strange, but I don't even know her name."



ONCE MORE WELL

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" ALONE CURED HIM

Clarence J. Placey is a farmer of Ulverton, Que., known as a man of integrity and good judgment. He writes in no uncertain terms of the great benefit he derived from taking "Fruit-a-tives" for a long standing kidney trouble.



Ulverton, Que. I suffered for many years with kidney trouble, with bad pain in the back and all symptoms of disease of the kidneys. I took every known kidney remedy and kidney pill but nothing gave me relief, and I was getting discouraged. I was advised to try "Fruit-a-tives" and I did so—and this medicine cured me when every other remedy failed. I used altogether fifteen boxes of "Fruit-a-tives" and from the outset they gave me relief and I am now practically well again, no pain in the back, no distress, and all the symptoms of severe kidney disease have entirely left me. I am very thankful to be once more well and I freely make this statement for the sake of others who may suffer as I suffered and to them I say "Try 'Fruit-a-tives.'"

(Sgd.) CLARENCE J. PLACEY.

SIR FREDERICK BORDEN TO RETIRE

Report That Minister of Militia Will Leave Cabinet and be Succeeded by E. M. MacDonald of Pictou.

(Ottawa Correspondence of Halifax Herald.)

"Is Sir Frederick Borden to be the Jonah of the ship of state to be hurried overboard in the face of the storm of a general election? This is the question that is being asked on every hand in the corridors. The government organ in the capital the Ottawa Free Press, in an article, apparently inspired, intimates that the minister of militia will retire before the appeal to the country and says E. M. MacDonald of Pictou, will be chosen as his successor. It appears in connection with a denial that Premier Murray of Nova Scotia, will enter the federal cabinet.

"This is the article: The report from Halifax to the effect that Hon. G. H. Murray of Pictou, has resigned the office of minister of militia to enter the federal ministry, and that he will be a candidate in Cape Breton North, is ridiculed by the general public. They declare that there is no reason for the removal of Mr. Murray from the local arena, that he is doing very well, and that he is thoroughly satisfied that he can be of more value to the party in his present position than if he were to enter federal politics."

"It is generally understood that if there is to be any change in the representation of Nova Scotia in the cabinet, this is not unlikely before the general election, the man who will be chosen to succeed Sir Frederick Borden will be Mr. E. M. MacDonald of Pictou."

"Since the appearance of the report of the civil service commission so severely indicting the minister's department there have been many stories that Sir Frederick would retire. He has missed the tercentenary pageant at Quebec, while his connection with the cold storage deal at St. John has not added to his prestige."

"It is generally felt by the liberals that he is but a burden to the party and the announcement that he had dropped would be welcomed by the party. MacDonald's principal reputation has been as a blocker of inquiries in the public accounts committee and other investigations."

FUNERAL OF LATE GEORGE M. JARVIS

Halifax, N. S., June 5.—George M. Jarvis' body was interred in Truro cemetery this afternoon with Masonic honors. A service was conducted at the residence of the deceased prior to the departure of the funeral to the grave. The Masonic body marched wearing their regalia of office. The Knights of Pythias and Orangemen were in carriages. General Manager Pottinger, Messrs. Tiffin, Rand and others of Moncton; Divisional Superintendents Campbell and Dube; Terminal Agents Ross and Dastan, W. C. Ross, J. B. Lambkin, and others of Halifax; the manager of the Canadian Express Company at St. John and many employees representing the telegraphers, conductors, engineers, firemen, brakemen, tinsmiths and shomen, together with scores of the most prominent citizens of Truro, were in the procession. The horse owned by the deceased drew the carriage which contained the most beautiful floral memorials.

The police are conducting a campaign against the leaving of vehicles on the streets. Patrolman McNamee reports that Robert Winchester, James Rowley, William Rowley and Thomas Clark for allowing vehicles to stand in Brussels street, and Silas Perry reports that William Morrey for the same thing in Adelaide street.

Mr. Wm. Wheeler left last evening for Montreal. He intends to remain there a little longer.

For Stiff Neck and Sore Throat.

Immediate relief comes from rubbings Nerviline over the chest and lower part of the neck. Because of its marvelous penetrating power, Nerviline reaches the congested parts at once, relieves tightness and completely cures. A bottle of Polson's Nerviline at home prevents lots of sickness, thousands say so.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



LITTLE MILADI'S AFTERNOON COSTUME.

Many ruffles of fine embroideries form the dainty afternoon frock of the small girl whose skirts scarce cover her knees. One wide ruffle headed with a hem-stitched broad band is quite sufficient trimming for the skirt, although a Russian waist, which is defined by a satin ribbon, side-tied. Small girls look best in loose blouses, with square-cut necks and puffy elbow sleeves. To be strictly up to date, the wide-brimmed lingerie hat should be of embroidery to match the frock and trimmed with a multi-looped satin ribbon rosette.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

FRED HOWARD AT THE PRINCESS NEXT WEEK

Ventriloquism extraordinary will be heard at the Princess the first four nights of next week. During the afternoon the regular moving picture programme will be given at regular prices. But in the evenings from eight o'clock till nine forty-five,



here, and in different parts of the city, the first being at the Opera House last fall with the Royal Scots, of which company he was, of course, the star. The great ventriloquist was a success from the outset of the tour and in New York and the other big cities he made a Scottish and popular success, only second to that of the great Lauder. Hammerstein immediately recognized the wonderful genius of the young Scot and captured him for one year at a big salary. As a result Howard will open his metropolitan engagement at the Broadway Victoria June 29, being started in the same manner as was Lauder, and unless Hammerstein's judgment is amiss the ventriloquist will equal the success of the older Scot. Local parties secured Howard's time, after the closing of the Royal Scots, until his opening with Hammerstein, and one of the incidental results is this engagement of four days next week. Wherever Howard has appeared in the provinces the capacity of the buildings has been none too large to accommodate the numbers who follow the clever little Scot. How many people in St. John have seen a ventriloquist remove his dummy to the other side of the stage, and while thus removed from the dummy sings a splendid ballad solo, while the real performer is enjoying a drink of water, or a smoke.

MARY EMERSON COMING JUNE 15



Like all of the prominent artists of the present day, Miss Emerson's plays have been written for her. His Majesty and the Maid was the first vehicle used by Miss Emerson when she headed her own company. The author had seen her performance while in support of Mr. Mansfield, with whom she was engaged a second season, her first having been so successful. A costume play, with plenty of comedy, with situations that carry one right along, the combination of play and player proved most successful. The dramatic story moved along without a hitch, a consistent story and an absorbing one. In fact, the play was so well received that it was decided to use it a second

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This is but one of Howard's stunts. The woe McGregor laddie is placed at a distance, and with a hat placed over his eyes, weeps bitterly at his bitter misfortune. With Howard will be shown an extra long picture programme, Italian songs, and Mr. Dore, the new illustrated song singer. The programme will require nearly two hours, and notwithstanding the great expense, the price, as will be noted by the advertising columns, is within reach of all. Howard's programme Monday evening will be identical with the one he is advertised to give in New York City. Those who miss this remarkable entertainment will have lost much.

Advertisement for ROSAL Baking Powder. Text: "Where the finest biscuit, cake, hot-breads, crusts or puddings are required Royal is indispensable. ROSAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure. Not only for rich or fine food or for special times or service. Royal is equally valuable in the preparation of plain, substantial, every-day foods, for all occasions. It makes the food more tasty, nutritious and wholesome."

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



Little Tommy Tucker sang for his supper. What did he sing for? White bread and butter. How could he eat it, without any knife? How could he marry, without any wife? Find a wife for him.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Upside down, in front of Robin Hood.

Advertisement for KIRK BROWN IN OTHELLO. Text: "Excellent Production at the Opera House Last Night—Last Appearance Tonight."

Advertisement for CHILDREN'S DAY AT THE NICKEL. Text: "The applause that followed Miss Wren's rendering of the new song 'Take Me Out to the Ball Game,' at the Nickel last evening was very hearty and the pleasing contrast was forced to resign the catchy chorus five, six and seven times during the evening. It was a regular tornado of plaudits and hundreds joined in lustily in making Al Von Tizer's new hit go with a giant swing. No song heard at the Nickel of late months has caught on so quickly or so thoroughly. Today the children will have ample opportunity to learn it and sing it for it will be sung every half hour. Mr. Cairns in the semi-classic number, 'Dream On, Dear Heart, Dream On,' pleased every lover of good music well sung. The new pictures were up to the Nickel's high standard of excellence, as follows: The Sculptor's Nightmare, The Pretty Flower Girl, The Mystic Bottle and An Interrupted Bath; plenty of pure, good fun with no sensationalism for the little ones today."

Advertisement for THE DEVIL'S AUCTION. Text: "The Empire Girls, a sextette of English singing and dancing artists, have been engaged by Manager Charles H. Yale for the twenty-sixth edition of his 'Entertaining Devils Auction,' their unique specialty being introduced during the ballet in the first act of that famous spectacle which will be at the Opera House June 9 and 10."

Advertisement for INDIGESTION CAN BE CURED. Text: "There are twenty drugs to help your digestion for a time, but there is only one medicine that can positively cure your indigestion for good. To any one with indigestion a half dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are worth all the purgatives and mixtures in the country. After all these things have failed Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured the worst cases of indigestion by going straight to the root of the trouble in the blood. You can take a purgative to tear through your bowels and make a clean sweep of your food, whether it is digested or not. You can take stomach bitters to create a false appetite—if you don't care what happens after you swallow your meal. You can drug your stomach with tablets and syrups to digest your food for you—if you don't care how soon you stain your system altogether. You can do all these things—but don't call it 'curing your indigestion.' There is only one way to cure indigestion, and that is to give your system so much good pure, red blood that your stomach and liver will have strength enough to do their natural work in a healthy and vigorous way. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure indigestion—they actually make new blood. Here is the proof. Mr. R. McCordell, St. Thomas, Ont., says: 'About a year ago my system became generally wrecked. My stomach was always in a state of nausea. The sight of any kind of food often turned my stomach and I would arise from the table without eating. Doctors advised different medicines, which I took without benefit. Finally I became so run down that I had to quit work. For two months I tried to build myself up with the aid of doctors, but as time went on and my condition did not improve I became much discouraged. Then a friend told me he thought Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would help me, and I began their use. In three weeks time I was so improved that I went back to my work, but I continued using the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, and now my stomach is strong, and I am ready for a good meal three times a day, and my life really seems worth living. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, red blood that they cure such common ailments as anaemia, weak heads, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the secret ailments from which women and young girls suffer so much. You can get the pills from any medicine dealer or by mail for 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bettinson, of New York, are visiting Mrs. George Scott, 2 St. David street."