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A Million a Minute

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

By Hudson Douglas

(Continued)

"While you were trying the San Francisco lawyers for money, so that you might have me out," Arendsen corrected him, but he took no notice.

"She was alone in a runabout which had broken down, late at night too, and I helped her to start it again. I'd swear to her anywhere, and one of those women who will give you a photograph of her. Don't you think I'd remember a face like that? I tell you, Arendsen, I'll owe you the grudge of my life through you. And I'll make a point of paying it, too."

"I'll see that you pay what you owe me," said Arendsen, with returning air. He had grown gradually calmer as Segar became excited, but the object's insistence on that particular point was beginning to stir his temper again. He glanced contemptuously at the photograph offered for his inspection. Then he started forward in his arm-chair, with a quick exclamation:

"Will you swear that this is the girl?" he demanded eagerly.

"I've told you already I'll swear to her anywhere. There aren't so many of that brand about that I'd ever make a mistake as to her. That's the girl I met in the motor. Miss Quintance's adopted daughter, and my future wife. And she's worth ten millions to us when we find her."

Arendsen's anger had all evaporated. He sat back and clasped his knee, chucking in his beard, eyes still fixed on the photograph, and when he at length caught Segar's glance of incredulous astonishment, that seemed but to add to his mirth.

"What the devil's the matter with you?" asked that irate conspirator with a most acid inflection.

"There's nothing the matter with me," answered Arendsen. "Not with me, any way. It's you that's on the wrong side of the dominion, my boy, and what I'm here for is to put you right."

"Isn't the girl?" Segar questioned explosively. "Are you going to tell me that you know her better than I do? You may as well save your breath."

"I'm going to tell you," returned his companion impressively, "that I know better than you where she is. She's in Paris. She came across from New York in the same steamer with me."

He gazed triumphantly at the other, and Segar's countenance slowly assumed a similar geniality as he grasped gradually, by degrees, the import of that astonishing statement.

"She came over in the same steamer with you?" he repeated as if scarcely able to credit such good intelligence.

"And she traveled on the same train from Havre," continued Arendsen. "I saw her get out at the Gare St. Lazare. Tell me now whether I'd have done better to stay in New York."

"But you didn't know," Segar argued. "It was pure chance. A most marvelous piece of luck."

He said no more for a moment, revolving it in his mind.

"Did you find out her destination? Was she alone?" he demanded at length, and Arendsen shook his head, less elated.

"I spent my time in the smoking room," he replied. "She was traveling as Miss Lorraine, according to the passenger list, and had a maid with her. That's all I can tell you."

"Well, we must find her at once, where ever she is," Segar cried, and sprang to his feet. "Come on, there's no use of throwing away our time here. Paris is a big place, and we can't afford to make any more mistakes now."

"Sit down," cried Arendsen sharply. "We must go to work with some method if we want any result. How are we going to set about it? You know this town better than I do, but I think—"

"I'll have some money to start with," Segar broke in. "I owe a bill here, and they've got my baggage all stowed away in one of their cellars. It was a dirty trick, Arendsen, to leave me rotting here without a word."

"I was a good deal upset by your message," said Arendsen smoothly, "or I'd have wired you that I was coming. I've paid your bill—so you see that I always meant well by you—and here's fifty francs to go on with."

Segar glared at him.

"Out that out," he commanded. "I'm not a schoolboy asking for pocket money. I'll take a thousand to start with, and tell you what you need more."

"Garçon! Cognac and English soda. Hurry, we don't want to sit here all day. Tell what you'll do first, Arendsen. We'll call at that boarding house where

she stayed when she was here before. But you they'll know where we can find her. But before that we'll change our hotel. And I'll just take this opportunity of telling that pie-faced pup in the office what I think of him. Or no, I'll get hold of the manager. He'll make it hot enough for the clerk when I tell him why that gentleman's going to shake the Hotel du Palais."

CHAPTER XIV.

THE MISSES WINTERS HEAR MORE ABOUT MILLE'S QUANTANCES WILL.

Neither Fanchette nor her young mistress were well acquainted with those parts of Paris where dwell such as would live unnoticed, and when they reached the great city, in the same train by which Dirk Arendsen traveled, they were very much at a loss to know where to turn for safe shelter.

Situated as they were, it did not suit their purpose to register at an hotel, and since they could observe no one else, and their usual haunts lay well south of the Rue St. Lazare, they turned north to seek some private lodging. Fanchette had bethought herself of a countrywoman and gossip of hers who had, in years gone by, let rooms in the Rue des Trois Freres, and thither they made their way.

The street of the Three Brothers did not approve at all as a residence. Fanchette's friend had come back to La Roche-Segar, having disposed of her modest mansion members to an up-to-date Parisian. But that showed dame showed them so much attention as well as the rooms he had vacated that for lack of other resort, they resolved to remain there meantime. Fanchette went down stairs again to raise the ill-tempered clerk of the house whose rough and ready method of handling hat-boxes did not meet with her approval, while the other had herself disconnectedly into a chair beside the window of her weary chamber and looked out with weary eyes at the dull, dingy street.

What she saw and heard there was all so different from the clean, sweet solitude of the bungalow in Pecody Bay that she could by no means shake off the dejection induced by the contrast. And neither was this the Paris which she had known, that bright, sunnily vista of avenues and open spaces where one might wander at will and without fear of any such enemy as she was seeking concealment from now.

Circumstances had changed very sadly for her since she had ceased to seek the note of the modest pension on the Avenue Marceau, since that fatal day when she had kissed the two old men, and there goodbye, gone out into an unknown world to shape her own destiny to her own ideas. And it had cost her almost more than she could well count to shape it to such futile end that she was now a denizen of the Rue des Trois Freres, alone and friendless save for Fanchette!

Withal, however, she could not find it in her to repent herself of that most impulsive step. She had done all she could to extricate herself from the cruel tangle in which fate had entangled her. Some day, perhaps, she would be free, and while she lived, she would fight for her freedom. She was a soldier's daughter, and for her there could be no surrender. That brave thought sufficed to comfort her, and when Fanchette once more appeared, she put all doubts behind her, and resolutely assumed an outward indifference to her surroundings which went far to encourage her companion.

That afternoon they spent indoors, but next day they drove to the bank in which she had been forced to leave such funds as had been lying there on the occasion of her hurried flight from France, and which she had not since felt safe to send for, lest in doing so she should afford her enemy clue to her whereabouts. It was no great amount, not much more than ten thousand francs, accumulated from the liberal allowance Miles Quintance had made her during her sojourn in Europe, but it was a comfort to have it once more in her own possession. All there was left of the sum obtained by the sale of her car would not have lasted them long, whereas, with this supplement, it would be possible to carry out her intention of earning her further livelihood in some far part of the world. Other girls were doing that—why not she?

She fancied that the clerk who attended her in the bank had shown more interest in her than was altogether necessary, but he asked no needless questions as she feared he might, and when she returned to Fanchette who was anxiously awaiting her in a closed cab at the sidewalk, it was with the gratifying announcement that she had accomplished the object of their long voyage from New York.

"Yes, everything went quite smoothly," she told that apprehensive questioner.

"They paid my cheque without the slightest hesitation, and—all will go well now, Fanchette. To-morrow, I think, we may leave for London."

"Why not to-night, ma'mselle?" Fanchette asked eagerly. "Delay may bring danger and—Monsieur is powerful in Paris, even from a great distance."

"To-night, then, if you will," the girl agreed readily.

(To be Continued.)

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, GRAVITY, AND ALL THE KIDNEY AFFECTIONS.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Dodds, Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

THE PRINCIPAL

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



CREAM STRAW HAT WITH FLAME TRIMMINGS.

Flamant fur, a brilliant, burning shade, which is strikingly becoming to dark women, is seen on many of the smartest hats that come from Paris, this color being in high favor there. This hat is of heavy straw braided in a deep cream color and has a crani crown built out almost to the edge of the brim. This big crown is encircled by little pink velvet ribbon and beneath this peep out small flowers in the rich, daring flame shade. The ribbon is one of the new Dutch needle models of embroidery, with trimmings of parrot val. insertions.

THE CANADIAN NORTH IS NOT A BARREN COUNTRY

North of Alberta and Saskatchewan is a Vast and Rich Territory—The Melting Pot of the Nations—A Notable Address.

(Toronto Telegram)

In her lecture to the Women's Canadian Club yesterday afternoon Miss Agnes Deane Cameron not only mentally carried her audience on her 10,000 mile journey to the Arctic circle, but made every active born listener rejoice with her in their Canadian heritage. She ridiculed the geography idea of a "barren country" north of Alberta and Saskatchewan.

"There is no barren ground. It is all good and all livable," insisted the lecturer, emphasizing her assertion with pictures after picture taken on her trip from Winnipeg by way of Athabasca, Great Slave Lake and the Mackenzie River, to the country of Esquimaux on the "Tip of the Arctic Circle."

TAR AND SALT FOR TAKING

"The northern shore of the Peace river is wonderfully rich and bound to support a mighty people," continued the lecturer, "Great Slave Lake is, with the exception of Lake Superior, the largest body of fresh water in the world."

"At Pelican Portage on the Athabasca, a natural gas well has been burning steadily for over fifteen years, and gas so plentiful in that vicinity that it actually comes through the water and we lit it above that surface with a match."

"Natural tar comes from the soil and is used in the raw state."

"There are outcroppings of copper in innumerable places and great stratas of salt."

SAFER THAN CHIEF

One of the pictures taken near Fort Smith, showed a deposit of salt like snow drifts. It is anybody's salt, and needs no refining. To its edge come from 300 to 600 wood boxes, the last band of buffalo, saved now from extinction by the North West Mounted Police. To this splendid band of men—a little less than 1,000 in number—who keep order in a territory approximately as large as Europe, to the Hudson Bay Company, who consistently and persistently kept its word with the Indians, and to Episcopal and Roman Catholic missionaries, Miss Cameron gives credit when she asserts that "life and property is safer on the shores of Athabasca and the Lesser Slave than on South Cox street, Chicago, or in the shadow of the White House."

MAKING THEM CANADIANS

"The true melting pot of the nations, the blending of all people and the unification of language is taking place in the wheatlands of Canada," declared Miss Cameron when she showed a picture of one class in an Edmonton school, composed of 3 children from British Columbia, 4 from New Brunswick, 5 from Ontario, 2 from Oregon, 2 from Idaho, 3 from Russia, 2 from Austria, 4 from Germany, 1 from Australia, 2 from New Zealand, 2 from Liverpool, and 1 from Manchester.

North of Athabasca Landing, the country is populated mostly by half-breeds, and it is easier to get along without English than without French. From here to the Arctic circle dogs of all breeds and mixtures are in evidence everywhere, and domestic animals, such as poultry, pigs, etc., are not to be found. The dogs and the latter disagree, and the people must have dogs. They are the best of breeders. One picture taken at Port Chipewyan where the prize wheat of the world was grown, showed them harnessed to the plough.

THERE YOU GO "DOWN NORTH"

From Fort Smith, which is on the northern boundary of Alberta and on the parallel with St. Petersburg, Miss Cameron and her niece travelled by the fine large Hudson Bay steamer built at that place "down north," 1,200 miles further to the Arctic circle.

"It took me all summer to learn to say 'down north' and I don't think I'll ever get the hang of it," said the lecturer, "but you can't say 'up' when you're following the current."

"We lost the stars from there, too," she continued, "and could take photographs with equal facility at noon or at midnight."

NEITHER SHORT NOR DIRTY

One picture showed the lecturer holding half a dozen "borrowed" silver fox skins, for which the Indians got \$200 and the London dealers from \$1,500 to \$2,500.

Other pictures showed the Indian boys of Fort Chipewyan looking at the lecturer who they had never seen; a game of football played with a walrus bladder; the manuels of the Mackenzie; herds of reindeer; golden roe, roses and dais growing wild within the Arctic Circle, and Esquimaux; neither short, nor squat, nor dirty, despite our old yellow backed geographical text-books.

"Most of the Esquimaux men I saw," continued the lecturer, "and they are Eskimians, too, remember) were 6 feet tall. None were less than 5 feet 10, and all walked with the swagger of cavalrymen."

TOO GOOD FOR APPLAUSE

Deeply deploring the fact that the profitable whaling industry of the Arctic was monopolized by enterprising Americans who took out not only blubber and whalebone, but also the choicest furs of that region, Miss Cameron closed a two-hour lecture which seemed much less than half that length. She is undoubtedly one of the clearest speakers in Canada. Her command of language, her deep, implied sympathy and her quiet will hold the interest of her audience, while, in her simple statement of facts, she impresses you so with the feeling that she could tell you so much more if she only had the time, that you begrudge even the moments given to applause.

SAFE EVEN FOR CHILDREN

There is not a trace of Opium or Morphine in "Father Morriccy's No. 10" (Lung Tonic).

A cough is merely a symptom of an irritated, inflamed or diseased condition of the air passages or the lungs themselves.

Many cough mixtures are simply preparations containing enough Opium, Morphine or similar drugs to deaden the irritation. They relieve the cough but they do not remove the unhealthy condition that caused it. Moreover any medicine containing morphine or opium is unsafe unless prescribed by a competent physician.

"Father Morriccy's No. 10" (Lung Tonic) contains absolutely no drugs of this character. It relieves a cough by removing the cause.

Made of Roots, Barks and Balsams. Nature's own remedies, it clears the mucus from the passages, soothes the inflamed membranes, and strengthens the lungs and whole system so that they can throw off the disease entirely. Thousands have proved it. Trial bottle 25c. Regular size 50c. At your dealer's, or from Father Morriccy Medicine Co., Ltd., Charlottetown, N.B.

HOUSE OF COMMONS DOWN TO BUSINESS

Little Discussion and Much Work at Yesterday's Session—Morning Sessions Next Week

Ottawa, April 29.—The commons today had a session in which law making cut a larger figure than controversy, which is the exception.

As an indication of the beginning of the end of the session the government carried a resolution for the house to sit in the morning next week.

The debate on the Grand Trunk Pacific loan bill was continued for a short time. Progress was reported from the committee and leave to sit again. During the discussion R. L. Gordon suggested that the cost of floating the loan should be charged to the company.

Hon. Mr. Fielding thought that it was as likely that the loan would show a profit as a loss for the government.

Hon. Mr. Templeman's bill for the insubstantially improved question, and footstuffs for live stock were given a third reading.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur moved the second reading of the bill for the renewal of contracts for a steamship service between Canada and France, and for a \$200,000 subsidy until the French treaty had been ratified.

Mr. Brodeur said there was every reason to believe that the treaty would be ratified and that the subsidy for a year so that the present service might not be interrupted. To Mr. Foster he said the trade between France and Canada had substantially improved since the steamship service was inaugurated.

The bill passed committee and stands for a third reading. The house adjourned at 12:45.

A bill amending the navigable waters protection act to provide that in the case of wrecked vessels the machinery and equipment as well as the hull should be held under the lien for the cost of removal of the wreck by the government.

Mr. Brodeur moved the second reading of the bill for the renewal of contracts for a steamship service between Canada and France, and for a \$200,000 subsidy until the French treaty had been ratified.

Mr. Brodeur explained that the subsidy would not be granted if the treaty was not ratified, and that what was proposed was simply to amend the contract for a year so that the present service might not be interrupted. To Mr. Foster he said the trade between France and Canada had substantially improved since the steamship service was inaugurated.

The bill passed committee and stands for a third reading. The house adjourned at 12:45.

Ottawa, April 29.—(Special)—In the senate yesterday Sir Mackenzie Bowell declared that he had not split with the Newfoundland authorities on the question of annexation over a few hundred thousand dollars. The amount was five or six millions and would mean many millions more in future years.

In discussing the establishment of a department of external affairs Sir Richard Halliday said that he had been advised by a minister but a better distribution of work. The foreign correspondence was increasing and it was thought a better system of tabling should be established. Little by little and imperceptibly Canada is becoming a self-governing nation.

In discussing the bill for the amendment of the Navigation Act Sir Richard Halliday said that he had been advised by the British system of under secretaries was better than the Canadian, as it trained young men to fill important places of administration.

FLORANCE KINRADE GAINS LEGAL POINT

Toronto, April 29.—Chancellor Boyd this morning delivered judgment on the motion of G. Lyndell Stenson, K. C., of Hamilton, argued before the divisional court yesterday, to quash or prohibit the execution of the bench warrant issued for the arrest of Florence Kinrade to attend court in refusing to consent to the inquest.

Apparently, from the decision of the divisional court, Florence Kinrade cannot be arrested here for refusal to attend the inquest at Hamilton. The court declares that, while the warrant issued by Coroner Anderson for the arrest of Florence Kinrade was legally issued, yet it cannot be served outside the county of Wentworth, because the jurisdiction of the coroner does not extend beyond that county. However, both G. T. Blackstock, who is acting for the crown, and Detective Miller, do not appear to understand the meaning of the decision really is. Deputy Attorney-General Cartwright stated that the case was entirely in the hands of Mr. Blackstock.

No attempt was made today to serve the warrant on Miss Florence Kinrade. The attorney-general's department is considering the issue of a crown warrant, which would secure the young lady's presence. In the meantime the inquest is adjourned till Monday.

Fresh eggs, 20c. dozen, at The 2 Barkers, Ltd.

OBJECTED TO THE IDEA.

Hogan—O did not mind the threats any more as much as the insult in style as his remarks.

Hogan—And what did he say?

Hogan—He says to me, "Hogan," says he, "it's a great notion O! have to jump on you and knock your face into shape."

THE DOCTOR SAID "I CAN'T HELP YOU"

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I am perfectly cured of kidney complaint after using Gin Pills. Six hours after taking the first pill I obtained relief, and now after three months I feel as well as ever.

I suffered ten months and the physician attending me advised me to go to the Victoria Hospital at Halifax, as he could do nothing more for me. I may add that I used great deal of medicine, and strictly followed my physician's directions regarding diet, etc., but without avail, until providentially I learned of your most excellent remedy. I am recommending Gin Pills.

(Sgd.) LEWIS MACPHERSON.

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MONTREAL POLICEMEN ACCEPTED PRESENTS

Hotel Keeper Says it Was Long Established Custom to Tip Police Officers

Montreal, April 29.—The royal commission today heard an interesting tale from Mr. Cavanaugh, the St. Jean Baptiste ward hotelkeeper, who spent \$800 and killed his horse in the service of Aid Proulx last election. Mr. Cavanaugh declared that when he took over his hotel there he found it was an established custom of twenty-five years standing to give presents to the police officers of the district at Christmas, so on the one Christmas that he spent there he gave cheques, not cash, to the captain, the lieutenant, the sergeant and another officer of No. 12 police station, and pipes to all the men.

Two days after the intervention of Aid Proulx in regard to his prosecution, he sent that gentleman a cheque for \$25. It was duly cashed.

On election night Cavanaugh kept open house in his saloon to celebrate the return of the chairman of police and everybody, including policemen and police officers, were there to get joyful over the victory.

Invitations have been issued for a dinner in honor of H. R. Ross, manager of the N. B. Cold Storage Company. It is to be given by friends in celebration of his approaching marriage. Many comrades from St. John and other places in the province will participate. The dinner is to be given at the Golf Club tomorrow evening.

Two baseball teams have been formed. It is planned to hold an intermediate road race on May 18. The distance will be about three miles.

P. F. COLLIER LEFT \$5,000,000 ESTATE

Son Gets Bulk of it and He Leaves No Issue Non-Sectarian Orphanage Shall Be Built

New York, April 29.—The will of Peter Feneoli Collier, the publisher, filed for probate today, after making various bequests, provides that the residue of the testator's estate, the total value of which is estimated at from \$4,000,000 to \$5,000,000, shall go to his son, Robert J. Collier, with the provision that should his son die without issue the amount so bequeathed shall go for the establishment of a non-sectarian orphanage in Monmouth County (N. J.). An annual income of \$40,000 is provided for the widow.

LA TOUR SECTION

La Tour Section Temple of Honor met in their rooms in Carleton last evening for their semi-annual election of officers. There were more than eighty boys present. The following officers were chosen: W. Brown, W. A., George Craft, W. V. A., S. A. Humphrey, W. F. A., George Hamad, W. R., George Saal, W. Asst. R., Allie Smith, W. Fin. Sec., W. C. B. Allan, Jr., W. Asst. Fin. Sec., Charles Lee, W. U., Leb. Sharpe, W. Asst. U., Robert Luneragen, I. W., I. Humphrey, O. P.

Among those present were Cyril G. Hansen, P. W. A., and J. C. Reade, archon of Fairville section; F. W. Stackhouse, G. W. U., and R. H. Parsons.

The boys have organized an athletic club in connection with the section. Two baseball teams have been formed. It is planned to hold an intermediate road race on May 18. The distance will be about three miles.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

