

SPECIALY PRICED AT \$1.00



NO 273

A stylish and charming new model, for medium and petite figures, combining the advantages of the girde top, with those of the medium long hip corset.

Produces lines of exquisite shapeliness and grace, however absolute comfort and a superb figure.

Made of Imported Cotton, rust-proof boning threads, one of the best sellers ever made.

On sale at your dealer, if not, write for Descriptive Circular, to

DOMINION CORSET CO., Mtns.
Quebec, Montreal, Toronto.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



THE PARISIAN BLACK AND WHITE COMBINATION.

In the Paris races many very striking combinations are seen, and this year more than half of the ultra smart effects are in black and white. A favorite combination is the lace coat of pure white and the black hat trimmed with jet and sweeping ostrich feathers. Such a combination is seen here, and it will be noted that every detail is decidedly French—the black jet earrings accentuating the black of the hat; the white gloves and parasol with black handle; even the little jet brooch on the white coat is a touch of French chic. This coat is of white Renaissance lace fitted to the figure by means of shaped panels.

PRINCESS ZARA
BY ROSS BEECKMAN.

(Continued.)

"I believe you, Mr. Derrington. In the morning I will send for you. Good night."

Then I followed the prince from the room and was presently conducted to an apartment which evidently had been designed for me; at least I so decided when I had an opportunity to examine it and to familiarize myself with all that it contained. The prince found in some Russian cigarettes on the table, and lighted one while he said: "I see that you are prepared to entertain your guests, Mr. Derrington. Shall we chat together a little before we part for the night?"

"If you will be so good as to smoke with me, at least until I catch my breath, I will esteem it a great favor," I replied. "Is the boycott of the interrogation removed?"

"Certainly."

"I know all that you would say," he said. "Our mutual friend Alexis is more in the confidence of his majesty than any other man in the world, and this plot to induce you to come here and offer your services to the czar, was deliberately planned between them nearly three years ago. From time to time Alexis dropped little hints to you which set you to thinking, and the thought finally blossomed into action. Had you confided your plans to anybody, even to Alexis, you would not have been accepted. As it is, after tomorrow I tremble for you in the power that you will have, for in many ways it will be as great as that of the czar himself. Shall I give you a bit of history in order that you may know something of what is expected of you?"

"If you will do so."

"Peter the Great organized a system of spies which still endures though to day it contains only three members, the emperor, Alexis and myself. It is called the 'Fastidious Silence.' During all these years its members have been selected with the greatest care and with increasing difficulty so that now it has become a thing of the world, and your task is not so much to find out the man on the floor, but to find out the man on the floor who conspires against the czar, as it will be to spy against the czar. You are to reorganize the 'Fastidious Silence' on a new plan, and the power to act upon your judgment will be absolute. You may remember that you have been recommended by one whose word is entirely respected by the emperor, and that you have been under no restraint for three years. Does the outline that I have given you correspond with the plans which you thought of submitting to the czar?"

"Yes, largely."

"Plans for the assassination of the emperor are hatching every day. Our present system is not adequate. You must fill the breach."

"Is the existence of this organization of which you speak known to anybody?"

"To nobody save those whom I have mentioned."

"Alexander Alexis, you and I are the only living beings who are known to one another who ever know of it."

"Will you pardon me, please, if I tell you that you are mistaken?"

"Mistaken? Do you mean, Mr. Derrington, that you doubt my word?"

"He got upon his feet and I saw that he was angry, believing that I had wantonly offended him. I arose also and began to pace up and down the room taking care that each turn would bring me nearer to the heavy curtains which hung about one of the great windows. The prince repeated his question, the time in a louder and angrier tone than before, and when I made no reply was about to leave the room; but I made a sign that compelled him to pause. At the same instant, being silently near the curtain, I made a quick step forward and with all my strength struck with my fist the exact point behind which I thought the head of the concealed person should be located.

My aim was true and the blow was sufficient to you."

"You are a Frenchman, are you not?" I asked him, as soon as we were alone together.

"Yes," he replied, reluctantly.

"Do you know what is in store for you now?"

"Siberia, or death; one is as bad as the other. I'm only sorry that I did not have a chance to use my knife before you struck me, that's all."

"I have no doubt of it. And yet you may escape both, Siberia and death, if you are reasonable."

(To be continued.)

MANIAC WITH HUGH KNIFE RUNS AMUCK IN SLAUGHTER HOUSE; KILLED FIVE MEN

John Murphy, Suddenly Insane, Turned His Attention From Killing Pigs to Slaughtering Men—Kentville, N. S. Man Fought Him But Was Cut Down.

Somerville, Mass., June 5.—With a maniacal shriek John Murphy turned from pig-killing to man-killing in the North Packing and Provision Company's slaughter house today, and driving his fellow workmen before him, slew five of them and wounded four others. Two of the wounded were reported to be dying.

The dead: Herbert Smith, 48, colored, of Cambridge; James Catre, 40, colored, of Cambridge; Thomas Crowe, 41, white, of Cambridge; John Janicus, 50, a Pole, of Somerville; and an unidentified white man.

The wounded: Dr. Daniel C. Hayes, 50, government inspector, Waltham, Mass.; John Cheves, 48, a Pole, of Cambridge; John Lewis, 33, of Cambridge; John Patterson, 39, of Cambridge; and an unidentified white man.

Murphy was working on a platform killing the pigs as they were swung into the long room on the seventh floor of the building. Extending from the platform was a long bench at which pigs were being dressed by 125 workmen, while only ten feet away, stood Dr. Hayes, the government inspector.

According to some of the workmen, Murphy had been acting peculiarly for some days, but he returned from his dinner this noon apparently in good spirits.

A little after 2 o'clock he suddenly uttered a terrific shriek and jumped at Dr. Hayes, waving his fifteen-inch razor-edged knife in his hand. He cut Dr. Hayes a deep gash on the neck, stabbed him over the heart, and practically disembowelled him. The terrified workmen leaped from their places and rushed for the door, but were not quick enough for Murphy, who ran after them, slashing right and left.

Every man whom he struck went down with a groan, and in the killing room the third floor he caught up with two of the men, to whom he delivered death blows.

DARTING PAINS AROUND SHOULDERS AND SPINE

Breton Merchant in Hospital for Weeks' Cured of Rheumatic Pains by "Nerviline."

"It would be impossible for me to tell how much I suffered with a sort of traveling rheumatism. It wasn't confined to any particular spot, but wandered over all that area from the neck to the small of the back. Sharp, shooting twinges and dull, gnawing aches finally stiffened out my muscles and left me so helpless I had to give up work and go into the hospital. I stayed there three weeks and felt better. Still I wasn't cured and as soon as I started back to work again the pain was as bad as ever.

Nerviline Cures All Pain

"I fortunately read of the strange, powerful effect Nerviline has over such pain and at once I got five bottles. Four times each day Nerviline was rubbed over the joints of the pain and I could feel it sinking deep into the muscles and sinews that were stiffened and sore. In a short time I was limber, active, free from pain and perfectly cured.

"No other liniment could have cured me but 'Nerviline,' and I strongly urge its use for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, strains and swellings and all other muscular affections." (Signed) A. W. McLeod.

REMEMBER THIS: Nerviline is five times stronger, far more penetrating, possesses more pain-killing power than any other known remedy. For fifty years its use has been unbroken. Beware of the substituting kind for and get NERVILINE only. Large 25c. bottles at all dealers.

after which he will be handed over to the Boston, June 6.—(Special)—Thompson Crowe, who, with four fellow workmen in the North Packing Company's plant in Somerville, was murdered Saturday afternoon, belonged to Kentville (N. S.). He was a native of Kentville, and his wife, John Leary, of Cambridge, who worked by the side of Crowe, tells of the murder as follows:

"Murphy advanced towards Crowe, with his reeking weapon. Knowing he had a madman to deal with, Crowe drew his knife. Murphy met Crowe face to face half way between the bench and the stairway.

"Crowe then made for the stairway. Murphy, with an angry snarl, sprang on him and cut and slashed at Crowe, who all the time was making unsuccessful attempts to fight back and save his life.

"Murphy dealt him a terrible slash and Crowe threw up both hands. The next moment I saw Crowe fall to the floor dead. He had been deeply stabbed three times, besides being almost disembowelled.

"Crowe's wife and two children at 9 Shattam Place, Somerville. The eldest is a boy, William P., and the other is a girl, Frances, two years old. He was born in Kentville forty-two years ago and had worked for the North Packing Company for seventeen years, and was considered one of the most reliable employees.

STRUGGLE FOR LIFE IN NIAGARA WATERS

Aaron Cohen Made an Heroic Though Fruitless Effort to Save His Wife's Life

Niagara Falls, N. Y., June 6.—After an hour's struggle in the swirling waters of Niagara river, between Second and Third Sisters Islands, 150 feet above the brink of the cataract, Aaron Cohen, of Buffalo, who had plunged into the water to prevent his young wife's attempt at self-destruction, was forced, from sheer exhaustion, to loosen his grip on his wife's unconscious form while being dragged ashore to safety by a total loss, and the damage done to property was probably between \$2,500 and \$3,000.

The flames were first seen by Policeman Covay, who was patrolling Adelaide street. He heard a suspicious crackling in the direction of Elm street, and looking up saw the reflection in the sky. He lost no time in sending in an alarm from box 123. By the time the firemen arrived, however, the whole front of the barn was in flames and it was impossible to effect an entrance that way.

It was a fortunate thing there was no wind. As it was the windows of the house east of the barn owned by George W. Folkens, with Policeman McCollum as a tenant upstairs, were broken with the heat.

The barn was owned by J. P. Quinn & Co., dealers in stoves and tin ware, in Main street. They had a horse and two delivery wagons, two sleighs, two sets of harness and about \$1,000 worth of new stock, stoves, etc., in the building. The firm of Taylor & White, cooper, and Robert McKay were tenants.

Hayes had four horses, three of which were got out by the rear of the building. McKay's horse was burned to death, and a new Glidstone covered buggy, a sleigh and a set of harness. Taylor & White's wagons were all outside. All the harness belonging to the firm, however, with the exception of one set, was burned.

The horse which they lost was a very valuable animal black in color, for which it is said they had only recently paid \$250. Quinn & Co.'s horse was worth about the same amount.

No one knows how the fire started. Quinn & Co. had only about one bale of hay in the building but Taylor & White had quite a supply on hand. The glow in the sky was seen from all over the city, and it was not long before throngs of people were on the spot. The firemen worked hard and it was not long before they had the flames well in hand.

The ice house of T. J. Phillips adjoining the barn on the west side was damaged to the extent of about \$100. Quinn & Co. estimate their loss at \$2,000, and it is likely that the losses of the others will bring the total to nearly \$3,000. The owners of the barn, Quinn & Co., had \$400 insurance on the building, and \$150 on the stock in William Thomson & Co.'s office.

ARCHBISHOP DUHAMEL OF OTTAWA IS DEAD

Roman Catholic Prelate Taken Suddenly Ill While on a Parochial Visit—Died One Hour After the Attack

Ottawa, June 6.—His Grace Joseph Thomas Duhamel, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Ottawa, died on Saturday night at Casselman, a short distance from Ottawa. His death was unexpected, and was due to an affection of the heart, which was known, but from which fatal results were not feared so soon.

On Saturday afternoon his grace left Ottawa apparently in good health for Casselman, on his annual parochial visit. He addressed a congregation in the village, and was not taken ill until 10 o'clock in the evening. He died at 11 o'clock.

Archbishop Duhamel was sixty-eight years of age. He was a native of Contrecoeur, in the county of Vercheres. His parents became residents of Ottawa soon after his birth, and it was here he was educated for the priesthood in St. Joseph's College. He was ordained priest in 1869 and was successively priest of Buckingham and St. Eugene. In 1874 he became Bishop of Ottawa, succeeding Bishop Guigues. He was created archbishop in 1886. Among other honors he was a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre, a Roman count, and a chancellor of the University of Ottawa.

The body was brought to Ottawa on Sunday afternoon and is lying in state in the Basilica, and has been viewed by thousands. The funeral will take place on Thursday. Archbishop Bruchési, of Montreal, will deliver the French address, and Archbishop McEvoy, of Toronto, the English address.

Ladies Stanley, a seven-year-old boy, was killed by an electric car on Saturday night. He tried to pass before the car, fell, and was cut in two.

SIR ROBERT PERKS TO GO TO SYDNEY TODAY

Halifax, June 6.—Sir Robert Perks, of London, was entertained by the board of trade on Saturday afternoon to a sail on the harbor and up the Northwest Arm. Speaking at a gathering at the Waig Wain Club, he said that the Georgian Bay canal was a project of incalculable importance to Canada, and he expected to see it accomplished fact in the near future.

Tonight he addressed a large congregation in Brunswick street church on his plan of Methodist brotherhood. He said well for the organization that they left without some concerted plan for looking after them and that on this side they were not thoroughly kept trace of.

Sir Robert will leave for Sydney tomorrow.

The Square Deal Pays

And square with the enemy every man gets when he separates himself from his corn by Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years "Putnam's" has cured every man it treated—use "Putnam's" only—it's painless and sure.

OH, MY.

He—A woman is peculiar in one way. She—What's that?

He—She won't tear up a love letter, even after she's forgotten who wrote it.

Richest and Purest Milk
FROM THE RICHEST DAIRY SECTION OF CANADA.
FROM COWS PROPERLY FED AND CARED FOR.



BORDEN'S PEERLESS
Brand Evaporated
CREAM

(Unsweetened.)

DILUTE WITH WATER TO DESIRED CONSISTENCY,
AND USE SAME AS "FRESH" MILK.

Wm. H. Dunn, Agent, Montreal.

DAMAGE DONE BY STEAMER LISTED; A MIDNIGHT FIRE

Valuable Horses Lost and \$3,000 Damage Done in a Blaze in North End Late Last Night

Three valuable horses were destroyed in a fire which broke out about midnight last night in J. T. Quinn & Co.'s barn, Elm street. The building itself was nearly a total loss, and the damage done to property was probably between \$2,500 and \$3,000.

The flames were first seen by Policeman Covay, who was patrolling Adelaide street. He heard a suspicious crackling in the direction of Elm street, and looking up saw the reflection in the sky. He lost no time in sending in an alarm from box 123. By the time the firemen arrived, however, the whole front of the barn was in flames and it was impossible to effect an entrance that way.

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STEAMER LISTED; LOST PART OF LOAD

Peculiar Accident to Steamer Veraton at Sand Point on Saturday—Rolled Large Part of Deckload Over

The steamer Veraton, Captain Weeks, loaded with dry lumber, while lying at No. 3 berth Sand Point, on Saturday afternoon, took a sudden list to starboard and broke the spruce stanchions which held her forward deck load, with the result that a considerable quantity of the timber fell into a scow along side and narrowly missed the men working there who were jumped out of the way in the nick of time. The steamer then took a list to port and more of her deckload fell between the ship and the wharf. She righted again and was lying yesterday with a decided list to starboard. The accident caused considerable excitement, many of those who saw the steamer roll believing that she was about to turn turtle.

The loading of the steamer had been proceeding for some days and was nearly finished at 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, when the unusual accident happened. John McDermott, who was on the forward deckload first noticed the movement to starboard, and shouted to the men in the scow among whom were Lidojohn, Holmes and Carson. The stanchions gave way at the same minute and the men had barely time to make a dash for the other end of the scow when the lumber came crashing down where they had been standing.

Believed of the weight on the starboard side, the Veraton slowly recovered and then heeled over to the port side. A minor jar followed, the stanchions giving way and a considerable quantity of lumber being swept overboard into the slip between the vessel and the wharf.

Mr. McDermott and the men with him on the deckload also had a close call, and made a dash for the rigging out of harm's way. The accident caused quite a commotion at the time, and it was regarded as little short of a miracle that no one was hurt. The steamer seemed to the on-lookers to be in imminent danger of turning turtle. Extra mooring lines were got out and the vessel was secured to the wharf. On recovering from the second roll she took another but less pronounced list to starboard and remained in that position yesterday.

It is reported that the accident was primarily due to the water ballast being taken out of the tanks. Captain Weeks when interviewed by a Telegraph reporter yesterday said the report was incorrect.

Dr. de Van's French Female Pills

The Wife's Friend.

A reliable regulator; never fails. While these pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system, they are equally safe to use. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$2.00 a box, or three for \$10.00. Mailed to any address. The Cobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

The Annual Memorial Celebration and Service for the Soldiers who Died in South Africa

This is the first trip of the Veraton to this port. She is owned by Walter Scott & Co., of West Hartlepool, and has never had a previous experience of the kind.

The annual memorial celebration and service for the soldiers who died in South Africa will be held by the women of the North End in River View Park on Friday, June 11, at 3 p. m. An invitation to attend is extended to residents in any part of the city. Carlton or Fairview. In the event of rain the service will take place on the following day.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



A FAMILY TRAIT.

He couldn't play ball.
Couldn't hold it at all.
But would drop it in some way or other.
Till at last they found out
How it all came about.
He was little Miss Muffet's big brother.

Find Miss Muffet.
ANSWER TO SATURDAY'S PUZZLE.
Left side down, against back.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

GRAND KIDNEY DISC

BRILLIANT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, STRAINS AND SWELLINGS AND ALL OTHER MUSCULAR AFFECTIONS.

NO. 23 THE PREMIER