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Marr Millinery Co.

Corner Union and Coburg Streets

The Midnight Guest

By FRED M. WHITE

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

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(Continued.)

It was nervous enough work, and Walter was wishing it well over. There was no trouble in getting into the garden, and round to the back of the house, to the point fixed upon by Venables as being the most likely for their purpose. They had all been provided with silent shoes by Perks, though no questions were asked as to whence they came. Now that the pinch had come Perks was by far the most confident of the party. Probably his previous experiences in this line were standing him in good stead.

Cooly enough he produced a dark lantern and turned the disc of flame down, so that it shone alone upon the bag of tools which lay upon the grass. He picked out one presently, and proceeded, in perfectly noiseless fashion, to cut out a disc of glass to which he had previously affixed a sheet of brown paper by the aid of the tallow from a candle. Once the instrument had severed the glass, the portion cut away fell noiselessly into Perks' hand, so that he had no difficulty in placing his arm inside and pulling back the catch. The window was now open but it was sufficiently small to make entry into the house a matter of some difficulty.

"I think you had better try first," Venables whispered to Walter. "You are the most agile. Just work your way through and go round to the front door and let us in. I don't think you need stay any longer, Perks."

"I am not quite so sure about that, sir," Perks grinned. "It is a very common practice with people to fasten their scullery and kitchen doors. I think I had better stay here till the gentleman has made sure."

A grim, silent moment or two followed. Then, surely enough, Walter came back with the whispered information that the kitchen door was locked. Perks chuckled to himself as he snatched up another instrument and squeezed through the window. He set to work in business like fashion, so that the kitchen door was forced at length without the slightest noise, and the way to the hall was clear.

In the strange, unfamiliar darkness, Walter stood for a moment until his eyes should become accustomed to the objects all about him. One by one they began to loom out of the blackness. He could make out chairs and tables, the outline of a square hall, and the front door at end of it. He set his teeth together, now filled with stern resolution to succeed or lose his life in the attempt. He was not ignorant of the class of man he had to deal with. He knew that Silva would not hesitate to shoot him down like a dog if his presence were detected. But, surely, between the three of them, they would be able to manage? It only needed to find Silva's room, to go in there and overpower him. Once he was helpless, to get up to the roof room and rescue Vera was the work of a moment.

With these sanguine thoughts uppermost in his mind, Walter cautiously made his way in the direction of the front door. It was not difficult to draw the bolts or take down the chain. But the trouble lay in the fact that the door was also locked and the key had vanished. Therefore, any idea admitting his companions that way had to be definitely abandoned.

Still, there were the windows, and French windows at that. But even this scheme was frustrated by the knowledge, gained a moment later, that all the living rooms on the ground floor were locked and the keys taken away. It was a disconcerting moment, and Walter hardly knew how to proceed. There was no help for it but to return by the way he had come and tell the others of his discovery. As to Lord Ravenspur, he was far too big a man to squeeze through the larder window, so that the perilous task would devolve entirely upon Walter and Venables.

As Walter stood there he became conscious of the fact that a feeble ray of light was penetrating down the well of the stairs. Acting on the impulse of the moment he crept up a few of the thickly carpeted stairs until he was in a position to command the landing. The light penetrated from one of the rooms, the door of which was slightly open, so that Walter was fain to look in. It was only a night-light, after all, standing on a small table in the middle of the room. Even from that distance Walter could see that a letter lay by the side of the light, or rather, a sheet of paper with a message upon it. Powerful curiosity drew him on, and he snatched up the sheet of paper. There were only two or three lines, but Walter recognized, with a thrill, that they were in Vera's handwriting. He had no time to read, before a sudden rush of cold air from somewhere extinguished the feeble light. Worse than this, the current slammed the door to with a bang that shook the whole house. It was so utterly unexpected, and the darkness was so intense, that Walter could only stand there utterly lost as to his surroundings.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

A Strange Home-Coming.

Vera opened her eyes at length. Gradually the things that had happened came back to her. She recognized the futility of resistance. All she could do was to wait and hope for the best. But despite the startling rapidity with which events had moved, she was not in the least frightened. Her prevailing feeling was one of indignation that any man should have dared to treat her in this way. Withal, there was a certain vein of curiosity that Vera did not care to suppress. The cab was still moving briskly, and Vera judged by the trees on each side of the road that they were already out in the country. The man sat opposite her grim and silent. He made no inquiry as to how Vera was getting on. He suggested no apology for his violence.

The feeling of languor and the suggestion of headache passed away, leaving Vera strong and vigorous again. It was impossible to sit there without speaking.

"Do you quite understand what you are doing?" she said to the man opposite. "Do you realise that you are guilty of a criminal offence? You could be prosecuted for this."

"I will not contradict you," Silva said politely. "Believe me, I deeply regret the necessity for taking this step. Yet it was impossible to satisfy our requirements in any other way."

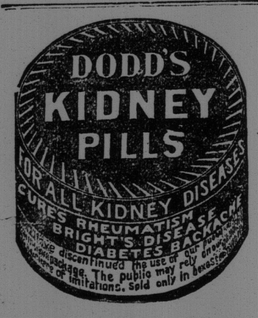
"Oh, you are not alone, then Vera asked. "Would it be inquiring too much if I asked who else is in this business?"

Silva smiled under cover of the darkness. A man of courage himself, he admired that quality in others. So the child that he had known, and been so passionately attached to eighteen years ago had grown up to be a worthy representative of her race? Vera would have been astonished at that moment if she could have seen into the back of Silva's brain. She did not realise for a moment that here was a man who would have gone through fire and water for her, and yet, at the same time, he was prepared to wreak his insane vengeance upon those whom she loved and admired more than anybody in the world. If Vera's happiness had depended upon it, Silva would not have spared Ravenspur, even had Vera gone on her knees and asked for it. Yet he would have given his life if it could have done any good to this proud descendant of the house of Descarti.

"Surely you can guess who is with me in this business?" he said. "Did I not bring you a letter from your mother?"

Vera started. She had forgotten her mother for the moment, and this question of Silva's had opened up a new and painful train of thought. He was taking her to see her mother. But why had her mother so suddenly displayed this tender solicitude after leaving her absolutely alone all these years? That Vera's mother was in possession of her whereabouts, and had been all this time, the girl did not doubt. When part of the story had to be told she had accepted Ravenspur's statement implicitly. Her mother was a vile woman, and the past was too painful for a young girl to hear. Ravenspur had not said so in many words, but that was distinctly the impression he had conveyed to Vera. She began dimly to comprehend now why this new-born affection of her mother's had not found vent in the conventional way. Doubtless Ravenspur would have forbidden her the house. Doubtless he had a hold that gave him the control of the situation—probably a compact made years ago. And now one of the parties desired to break it. Perhaps it was a question of money, or family property, or something of that kind? Vera was heard of similar cases.

(To be continued.)



TRINITY PICNIC A SUCCESSFUL OUTING

Larger Attendance Than Usual--Sports Were Very Successful.

The annual picnic of Trinity church Sunday school was held at Westfield beach on Saturday. The weather was delightful and the attendance larger than usual, about 375 being present. The sports were closely contested and thoroughly enjoyed by both spectators and participants. The winners of prizes in the different events were as follows:

Boys' Races.

Boys 13 and over.—1st, Gordon Nichols; 2nd, James Humphrey.

Boys 10 to 12 years inclusive.—1st, Fred Thomas; 2nd, Ralph Markham.

Boys 8 and 9.—1st, Randolph Daye; 2nd, Allan Currey.

Extras.—1st, Gordon Smith; 2nd, Clinton Regan.

Girls' Races.

Girls 13 years and over.— 1st, Mary Dobson; 2nd, Kathleen Walker.

Girls 10 to 12.—1st, Geraldine Melick; 2nd, Dorothy Friars.

Girls 8 and 9 years.—1st, Helen Gibbard; 2nd, Enid Walker.

Primary Races.

Boys 7 years and under.—1st, Herbert Markham; 2nd, John Kinnear.

Girls 7 and under.—1st, Hilda Bartsch; 2nd, Eliza Whelpley.

General Races.

Quarter mile.—1st, Fred Thomas; 2nd, Cecil Markham.

Stake pulling race.—1st, James Humphrey; 2nd, Cecil Markham.

Thread and needle race.—1st, Kathleen Walker; 2nd, Mary Dobson.

Hat and coat race.—1st, James Humphrey; 2nd, Roy Kerr.

Wild flower bouquet contest.—1st, Ruth Warren; 2nd, Dorothy Jones; 3rd, Browning Daye; 4th, Gretchen Betz.

The Blues defeated the Reds in the tug of war.

Air gun contest.—1st, W. B. Stewart; 2nd, T. E. Simpson; 3rd, C. G. Tudham.

The prizes were distributed after tea amid hearty applause for the winners.

OBITUARY

Mrs. James Buckley

The death of Mrs. Mary Ann Buckley, widow of James Buckley, took place on Friday at her home, 96 Victoria street, and the funeral was held yesterday afternoon. Deceased was 90 years of age and leaves two sons. James of Burton, Sunbury county, and John of Boston. She was one of the oldest members of Germain street Baptist church.

Mrs. Simeon Bonnell

Mrs. Eliza Sophia Bonnell, widow of Simeon Bonnell, died yesterday at the home of her son, F. S. Bonnell, 16 Cliff street. Mrs. Bonnell who was in her 82nd year, leaves two sons—F. S. Bonnell and Dr. W. P. Bonnell; two daughters, Mrs. Cowan and Miss Lizzie Bonnell; two sisters, Mrs. Catharine Hamm and Miss Charlotte Stevens, all of this city, and one brother, James Stevens, of Westfield. The funeral will be held on Tuesday, June 30, at 3.45 p. m., from 16 Cliff street. The body will be taken to Ingleside on the 5 o'clock train for interment in the Stevensville cemetery.

Mrs. James Polly

Jerusalem, N. B., June 23.—The death of Mrs. Annie A. Polly, of Clones, Queen county, relict of James Polley, occurred on Saturday 20th inst. Deceased was fifty-two years of age and leaves three sons—Harry A., J. T., and Keble; and one daughter, Mary.

The funeral was held on Tuesday, interment being at the Episcopal church. The body was laid to rest beside her husband whose tragic death took place eighteen years ago.

The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Colson, of Welsford, who made kindly reference in his appropriate sermon, to the death of Mr. Polly which sad occurrence weakened Mrs. Polley physically and from which she never recovered.

The children wish to take this opportunity to thank very many friends for their many acts of kindness and sympathy.

Daniel Dwyer

Daniel Dwyer, who for a number of years carried on a liquor business in Milford, died yesterday in the 50th year of his age. He had been in poor health for some time. Mr. Dwyer is survived by his wife, two sons and one daughter—Joseph D., barber, of Union street, and John and Margaret Dwyer at home. The funeral had not been arranged last night.

ST. LUKE'S CREW WON

An exciting and closely contested boat race took place at St. Luke's church Sunday school picnic, held at Watters' landing on Friday last, between crews from St. Luke's Y. M. A., and St. Clement's church, Millidgeville. The Millidgeville crew have held the cup, a handsome silver one, for five years and were looked upon as the champions. The crew is composed of the Giggey brothers, and Messrs. Codner and Craft, with W. Irvine as coxswain, while the St. Luke's crew was composed of R. Adams, L. Morey, V. Johnston and C. Ramsey, with W. Craft as coxswain.

Both crews pulled well the boats being on even terms until a short distance from the finish when St. Luke's put on a spurt and won by about a yard.

PARTIAL ECLIPSE OF SUN

St. John people were treated to another phenomenon yesterday when the sun was in partial eclipse. Those who were unaware that the calendar had promised this for June 28 thought that the brightness of the morning sunshine was, about 11.30 o'clock, giving way to a coming rain storm, for the sky began to darken.

The sun was then passing into the shade and the greatest phase was not reached until about 12.30, when it was half hidden. By 2 o'clock Mr. Sol was again seen again in full glory.

ROCHESTER YOUTH DROWNED

Rochester, N. H., June 28.—Walter Foss, aged 17, son of Luther Foss, of 6 Maple street, was drowned while swimming in Cocheco River late today. John Halpin, who was swimming with young Foss, stated the latter threw up his arms and sank in the water, and it is believed he had suffered an attack of heart failure. The body was recovered an hour later by James Fox who dove to the bottom of the river and brought it up.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

WHITE CLOTH SUITS ARE ALWAYS USEFUL.

The woman who has a limited wardrobe will find a suit of white broadcloth, serge or mohair most useful, as it may be worn at any season of the year, may be easily cleaned and will wear indefinitely. A trained skirt of this character is not advisable, as it coils readily; a short one should be made simply and perfectly tailored. The coat may be of whatever length and style is most becoming, have three-quarters of wrist sleeves and be trimmed with Hercules, soutache or fancy white silk braid. If there is a waistcoat it way be all white or of figured brocade and a suggestion of color afforded by the use of velvet collar and cuff edgings, a scarf, a necktie or a ruff.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

One of Baron Munchausen's miraculous escapes.
(Baron Munchausen's Travels, by Raspe.)
Find another crocodile.

ANEWER TO SATURDAY'S PUZZLE.

Upside down behind back.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

CATHOLIC CELEBRATION PICTURES AT THE NICKEL

The Nickel programme for today and Tuesday will deal with real happenings, only one fictitious picture appearing in the bill. The chief attraction will be a 1,000-foot film completely pictorial of the great Catholic Centennial Celebration in New York city a few weeks ago, which magnificent event was coincident with the visit of Cardinal Logue, primate of Ireland. The picture shows the children marching to St. Patrick's Cathedral, a long procession of church dignitaries, including Cardinal Logue, elaborately attended, and a monster parade of Catholic societies, with semi-military fraternal organizations and scores of large bands. Over 60,000 people are shown in the grand review, the sightseeing crowd swelling the number to hundreds of thousands. New York papers described this spectacular demonstration as one of the most notable in the city's religious history, and St. John people of all creeds will certainly be deeply interested in watching its exact reproduction.

In addition to the Catholic celebration picture, there will be a ten-minutes transportation to the military camps of the Norwegian army, where winter manoeuvres will be seen, also close-by views of popular King Haakon, who married an English princess. The third picture is to be an English drama, "A Story of the Racetrack."'

Mr. Cairns has a new song, new to New York, "The Man, the Maid, the Moon, the Boat," and Miss Wren will conclude her engagement today and Tuesday with a flirtatious number "When the Moon Plays Peek-a-Boo With You."

BUSTER BROWN

At the Princess Theatre all this week Buster Brown and his dog, Tige, will give their wonderful act. This famous couple have been most favorably spoken of by the press wherever they have shown. This is in addition to the regular picture programme and is worth many times the price of admission. 6-29-11

BOHEMIAN GIRL TONIGHT

The Halifax Amateurs arrived in the city this morning travelling in two special cars. They will sing The Boheman Girl at the Opera House tonight. Mr. Max Weil of the Weil School of Music will direct the production and the company consists of fifty people. It is generally conceded to be the best amateurs organization which has ever left Halifax.

WEDDINGS

Ingraham-Andrews

The parsonage of the Victoria street United Baptist church will be the scene of a pretty wedding this evening at 6.30 o'clock when Rev. B. H. Nobles will unite in marriage Miss Lou Andrews, of Victoria street to George Ingraham, travelling representative of the Time Table Distributing Company.

The bride will wear a travelling suit of brown with hat to match and will be attended by Miss Katherine Brosnan who will be gowned in cream voile with hat to correspond.

The groom will be supported by George Wetmore.

Immediately after the ceremony they will leave on the I. C. R. for a trip to Montreal and on their return will reside on Spring street.

A goodly array of wedding gifts attests the popularity of the young couple.

Davis-Keswick

Bass River, N. B., June 26.—On Tuesday evening, June 25, at nine o'clock, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Keswick, their only daughter, Miss Gertrude Tompkins, was united in marriage to George T. Davis, of Andover, Victoria County, N. B. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. William M. Townsend, M. A., pastor of the Fairville Presbyterian church, formerly of Bass River.

The bride was given away by her father and was attended by two little flower girls, little Misses Kathleen Campbell and Opal Keswick.

The bride looked charming. She was dressed in ring-spot net over white satin, with a bridal veil caught with the diamond engagement ring and lily of the valley. She carried a shower bouquet of bride roses, lily of the valley and maiden hair fern. The little flower girls were becomingly dressed in white silk and each carried a bouquet of pink roses and lily of the valley.

The bridal couple were married standing beneath a large evergreen arch decorated with roses.

The wedding march was played by the bride's cousin, Mrs. Wood Ingram. Mr. A. E. Pearson acted as usher and the Misses Mary H. Murphy and Minnie G. Cail received the guests.

The groom's gift to the bride was one hundred dollars in gold. The father's was a check. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and costly gifts, silver, cut glass and fancy and useful articles. There were many gifts in cash.

There were about one hundred guests present. Besides those from Weldford, a number were present from Rexton, Harcourt and Moncton, also Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pine, Salem, Mass.; Mrs. Charles Oleson and children, Fitchburg, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Stevens, Midway, Albert County, and Miss A. E. Townsend, Travellers' Rest, P. E. I.

After the ceremony the bridal couple held a reception. A bounteous repast was then served during which the boys of the community soon made their presence on the lawn known by a charivari. These guests were generously treated.

The bride's travelling dress was of Copenhagen blue cloth, with hat to match. The bridal party left on Friday morning for Harcourt where the happy couple took the noon train for Calgary, Alta.; from there they will journey to the Pacific coast and will return via St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie.

On their return they will reside at And over, where the bride will receive on August 18.

TWO WOMEN DEAD FROM TALLY-HO ACCIDENT

Boston, Mass., June 27.—Passing from the discusion of the teaching and practice of household economics and better educational facilities, which had taken up the morning and afternoon sessions, the general federation of women's clubs, in its sixth days' session of the biennial convention, tonight took up the legislative and industrial problems, completing one of the most practical and profitable days of the entire session.

A tone of sadness has permeated the gatherings today, due to the death of two of the federation delegates at Newport, R.I., yesterday, where the federation had an outing. Mrs. Henry Wynn, of Malden, dying as a result of a tally-ho accident in which several were badly injured, and Mrs. Henrietta Evans Shute, of Coon Creek, Iowa, succumbing to a sudden attack of heart failure.

An overflow meeting was again necessary tonight to accommodate all the delegates who wished to attend the meetings.

At Symphony Hall the legislative and industrial session was presided over by Mrs. May Alden Ward, and the evening's programme opened with the report of the committee on that subject, Mrs. Clarence Burns of New York.

The opening address was by Mrs. Joseph Medill McCormick, of Chicago, whose topic was "Welfare Work."

ALBERT SPARRAH'S BODY RECOVERED

Woodstock, N. B., June 27.—(Special.)—The body of Albert Sparrah, who was drowned a week ago last Wednesday at Newburg, was found last evening at Hatfield's Ferry, Southampton, at the spot where the body of Mrs. James Brewer was found about a year ago. The body was removed to his home in Newburg and the funeral held this morning, Rev. J. C. Bleakney officiating.

TWO FISHERMEN DROWNED

Halifax, June 28.—(Special.)—News of two deaths from the Lunenburg fishing fleet was received yesterday, making ten this season. The victims are Daniel Oxner, of the schooner Alma Nelson, Archie Lutz, of schooner Protector.

Mrs. Wm. Short, of St. Andrews, who has been here under the treatment of Dr. McIntosh, has returned home.

PERSONALS

Miss May Chisholm has gone to Sussex to visit Miss Mary Sweeny.

Francis J. Hogan, A. B., of this city, received the degree of medical doctor at Harvard last week.

J. Wilfrid Murphy left on Saturday for Boston, where he will be married on July 1 to Miss Mary McKeown of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Lynds, of Hopewell, were registered at the Dufferin on Saturday.

Senator King was at the Royal on Saturday.

Hon. L. P. Ferris, G. T. P. police commissioner was in the city on Saturday.

Among the Canadian visitors registered at the Canadian government office in London during the week ended June 16 were the following from the maritime provinces: Rev. James Cowie, Fredericton; Ven. Archdeacon Forsyth, Chatham; Mrs. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Smith, Halifax; Rev. Canon Simpson, Mrs. J. W. Hodgson, Mrs. E. B. Haviland, Miss M. M. Wright, Charlottetown; Mrs. D. Whillet Thomson, Dorchester; John Racel, Mrs. Robie Uniacke, Mrs. W. H. Hill, Miss Hill, Halifax; Mr. and Mrs. A Jack, St. John; Dr. N. and Mrs. Mackay, N. E. Mackay, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Clayton, Halifax; Archdeacon and Mrs. Kaulbach, Truro; Rev. L. J. Donaldson, Halifax; Rev. A. W. Nicholls, Kensington (P. E. I.); Miss George Saunders, Woodstock, and Archdeacon O. S. Newnham, St. Stephen.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McIntyre, who have been touring the continent of Europe for the past three months, were passengers on the steamer Virginian to Quebec and arrived home on Saturday evening.

James E. Howes and M. F. Howe, of Sussex were registered at the Victoria on Saturday.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Caroline Amelia Creevey, daughter of former U. S. Consul and Mrs. E. A. Creevey, and Ivan Douglas Cann, son of A. J. Cann, in Wesley church, Milton (N. S.), on Monday afternoon, July 6.

SOMETHING WANTING

"Yes," said the hardware man, "I've had my annual two weeks off and got home again. I always go in June, so as to put in all my time fishing."

"And you had a good time?"

"Never better, until I got back. Then something happened that I can't account for. I can hardly realize that I've been away at all."

"And what was that something?"

"Say, now, I belong to half a dozen lodges, a church, a political party and two clubs. I know hundreds of men. Whenever, when I've had my outing in store, they have dropped in here by the score every day to ask me if I had a good time; if I hunted any; if I caught a whopper of a fish; if I found the board good, and all that. I came back last week prepared to go through the same old program. I expected to be rushed. I was ready and willing to lie about the size of the fish. I figured on being told that I'd got a good color in my face, gained 10 pounds and looked like a man of 30, but—

"But what?" was asked as the man paused and heaved a sigh.

"Not a blessed chump has entered the store to say one single word about my vacation. They've dropped in and gone out again, and never even asked if my largest weighed 15 pounds. I don't like it. There's something wanting—something lacking. If it's a put-up job, then it's a durned mean trick; if public sentiment about this thing has changed, then I want to sell out and get into another community. It isn't doing the fair thing by a free-born American." JOE KERR.

FARMING IN ONTARIO

(Toronto News.)

The fresh immigration campaign which the Ontario government has undertaken in Great Britain for the purpose of encouraging Old Country agriculturists to take up farming lands in this province should have good results. Ontario is not half farmed yet. Nor do we know anything of intensive farming in this country. The Grimsby section of the Niagara Peninsula is perhaps the only district in which the land is made to produce to anything like its full capacity. It is an especially favored region, and good fruit lands bring no less than a thousand dollars an acre. Equally good results can hardly be expected elsewhere, but when our farm lands are fully occupied and when every farm is intelligently worked the wealth of the province will be enormously increased. To this end the work of the Ontario Agricultural College and of the Agricultural High Schools steadily tends. Our farmers will gradually learn to conserve the fertility of the soil, to rotate their crops and generally to apply an increasing measure of scientific knowledge to the prosecution of the industry. When they do, Ontario will experience a new era of prosperity.

Surely the most curious present ever given to anybody was that made to an elderly Welsh couple in Kentucky. John Williams and his wife celebrated their golden wedding, and among the presents received was a tombstone with their names beautifully engraved on it.

The Women's Peace circle in New York continue its crusade against the introduction of rifle practice for school boys.

QUEBEC'S TERCENTENARY

THE FORTRESS CITY A SCENE OF GORGEOUS HISTORY PAGEANTRY.

The Prince fo Wales and British, American and French Squadrons Will Honor the Occasion.

Great Rush for Accommodation—Tented City Furnishing Hotel Accommodation to Thousands.

Quebec, June 26.—Accommodation at the Tented City from July 20 to July 31st is being taken up rapidly, the fact that the great hotel camp is situated on the battlefield at the very heart of the Tercentenary celebrtaion being much appreciated. The company is increasing the number of tents, but intending visitors should lose no time in reserving tents. Guests should state what class of accommodation is wanted, and to save time should send cheque for a third of the amount to ensure reservation. Tents are in three sizes, $60 for three persons, $75 for five persons, to $150 for twelve persons for the twelve days, or guests may have their tents for two days previous and two days after without additional charge. Separate beds at $1.50 and $2 a day, and separate tents provided for single ladies and single gentlemen. Meals in the three great dining tents cost 50 cents, and 25 cents elsewhere. Baggage can be checked to the guest's tent, and special tags may be had. Applications should be addressed to Mr. W. E. D. Wiggs, vice-president Tented City Company, Quebec, from whom forms and programmes may be had.

BELMONT'S "FAIR PLAY" ONE GREAT RACE

Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., June 27.—Before a crowd of 15,000 persons, August Belmont's Fair Play, carrying top weight, 126 pounds, won the $25,000 Coney Island Jockey Club stakes at Sheepshead Bay today, defeating a high class field of three-year-olds. Fair Play was admirably ridden by Joe Notter. The boy allowed the field to race away in front and at the turn to the stretch he called on the Belmont horse and won. Hessian was second and King James third. The time, 2.31 1-5 for one and a half miles, equals the track record for the distance, made by Stalwart in 1904, and is less than a second slower than the record time for the distance made by Goodrich at Chicago in 1898.

The race was robbed of its interest by Colin and Celt not starting. These two colts are under a veterinary's treatment and it was upon his advice that Mr. Keene did not send them to the post for the rich event.

The winner of the $25,000 Great Trial Stakes at six furlongs showed that John E. Madden had the best two-year-old of the year when his two colts ran one and two, Sir Martin winning with Fayette second and Helmet third. The ride that J. Lee put up on the Madden colt, Sir Martin, was considered by many horsemen the best ride seen here in years. The Madden entry carried top weight, 129 pounds, conceding from 7 to 12 pounds to the field. Bobbin went out to make the early running and took a lead of one half a length over Fayette with Helmet third. Sir Martin was about fourth. Bobbin continued to show the way to the elbow of the main track where Fayette took command with Helmet right at her side. The race at this point looked to be between the first two, but J. Lee on Sir Martin, seeing that his stable mate was in trouble, began to ride and put the colt under a hard drive. Gradually he made up the lost ground and at the last sixteenth was on even terms with Fayette and Helmet. In the next few strides he was a length to the good and flashed under the wire a winner by two lengths with Fayette a head before Helmet. After the finish of the great trial stakes, Paul J. Rainey offered Mr. Madden $40,000 for Fayette but Madden promptly turned down the offer.

California King won the Beacon Steeplechase.

There was one arrest today, E. J. Calahan being taken in custody for accepting bets.

ANTIGONISH CONSERVATIVES' CHOICE

Antigonish, N.S., June 28.—(Special.)—The Liberal-Conservatives of County Antigonish held a convention yesterday to nominate a standard-bearer for the federal elections.

The unanimous vote of the convention was E. Lavin Girrair, barrister of this town, who accepted the nomination.

The convention adopted a resolution endorsing Mr. Borden's Halifax platform and expressing confidence in the appreciation of his leadership.

Miss Amelia Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Green, arrived home on Saturday night from Mount St. Vincent Academy, Rockingham, Halifax, to spend the vacation. Miss Green captured a gold medal for English, with 98.5 marks, also a silver medal for drawing and three other prizes.