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25

Fashion Hints for Times Readers

THE LITTLE BREAKFAST CAP THAT HIDES THE COIFFURE

Nowadays, when every woman wears more or less artificial hair in braids, puffs and curls, it takes a deal of time to arrange the coiffure of a morning; and the young matron who rises early to breakfast with her husband has scarcely time to "do" her hair correctly. Thus the dainty breakfast cap which covers a multitude of "lacks" in the morning coiffure, has come into vogue. This pretty cap has a crown of allover lace laid on a circle of pink silk. The ribbon is pink, and a pink rose is caught at one side. A frill of Calais lace falls softly over the hair and shades the face.

HAVE YOU

A Special Choice in Patterns or Materials For Your Shirt—You'll Find It Here. Our Variety of Models and Colors is Greater Even Than Usual. 69c, 89c, 98c to $2.75.

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Canada's Best Coal "SALMON ASH"

ADAPTABLE FOR ALL PURPOSES.

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

Credit by arrangement. C. O. D. or Cash with order.

For immediate delivery in City proper. Phone—Main 1172. P. O. Box 13

CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION

Cautionary Note: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."

Many Women who are Splendid Cooks

dread having to prepare an elaborate dinner because they are not sufficiently strong to stand over an intensely hot coal range. This is especially true in summer. Every woman takes pride in the table she sets, but often it is done at tremendous cost to her own vitality through the weakening effect of cooking on a coal range in a hot kitchen.

If is no longer necessary to wear yourself out preparing a fine dinner. Even in the heat of summer you can cook a large dinner without being worn out.

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-Stove

Gives no outside heat, no smell, no smoke. It will cook the biggest dinner without heating the kitchen or the cook. It is immediately lighted and immediately extinguished. It can be changed from a slow to a quick fire by turning a handle. There's no drudgery connected with it, no coal to carry, no wood to chop. You don't have to wait fifteen or twenty minutes till its fire gets going. Apply a light and it's ready. By simply turning the wick up or down you get a slow or an intense heat on the bottom of the pot, pan, kettle or oven, and nowhere else. It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for coffee, teapot or saucepan, and even a rack for towels. It saves time, worry, health and temper. It does all a woman needs and more than she expects. Made with 1, 2, and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner sizes can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.

MISPEC MILL MATTER GOES TO THE COUNCIL

City Water and Sewerage Board Awards Some Contracts—General Business

At a meeting of the water and sewerage board last night a communication from Stetson, Cutler & Co. was read relating to the Mispec pulp mill. They offered to take the property on a renewable lease, for $2,000 a year. It was decided to report this to the council A great deal of business was transacted. A tender for the supply of about 300 tons of cast iron pipe was awarded to Singleton, Dunn & Co., of Glasgow. Other tenders for excavating were awarded and it was decided that the city should put the sewer in Bridge street at once. Those at the meeting besides the chairman, Ald. Likely, were: Aldermen Hayes, Potts, White, Sproul and Wigmore, City Engineer Murdoch, Common Clerk Wardroper and Recorder Skinner.

W. D. Baskin and S. P. Gerow were heard with reference to sewers on the west side and in Cedar street. The matters were referred to the engineer to report. Tenders were accepted from Robert Short for a sewer in the old Westmorland road and from W. J. Cain for the water main in Germain street. The matter of a sewer and water main in Murray street was left to the engineer as the tender received was considered too high. As no tender was received for the work in Bridge street, it was decided to do it by day's work.

R. P. & W. F. Starr were given the contract for supplying five tons of anthracite coal for the west side. The matter of placing four sewer inlets in the King Square was allowed to stand over. George McArthur and H. J. Garson were heard regarding the extension of the water and sewerage system out Douglas avenue and the chairman, Ald. White, and the engineer were appointed to look over the ground. After the recorder had given an opinion that the title offered by the heirs of Robert Power for their rights on the Mispec river was good, it was decided to buy for $300.

It was decided to ask for tenders for extending the water system in King street west.

After discussion it was decided to hold a special meeting to investigate a charge that Michael Corr, a city foreman, had employed city laborers to do some excavation work, which had conflicted with a contract secured by C. J. Cain. The reports of the engineer were dealt with.

Tenders were opened for the construction of a sewer in the old Westmorland road. There were two. W J. Cain asked $3.50 for rock and 50 cents for earth; Robert Short, $2 for rock and 40 cents for earth. Mr. Short's tender was accepted.

One tender for the water main in Germain street was received. This was from W. J. Cain—rock $3.50, earth 70 cents. It was decided to accept it. The next was for a sewer and water main in Murray street from George McHarg—rock $3.50, earth 90 cents. The engineer thought this tender high and the matter was left with him to try and make arrangements.

No tender had been received for the work in Bridge street. In this connection Ald. White moved the city put in the Bridge sewer at once, by days work. This was carried.

Two tenders had been received for the supply of cast iron pipe. Singleton, Dunn & Co. quoted: 12 inch pipe, $28.06 per ton, 10 inch, $28.49 per ton, 8 inch, $28.91 per ton, 6 inch, $29.78.

R. D. Woods, an American founder, quoted: 16, 14, 12, 8 and 6 inch pipe at $24.15 per ton, and 4 inch $26.15.

The engineer pointed out that $8 a ton would have to be added to Mr. Wood's prices as that was the amount of the American duty.

On motion of Ald. Hayes, the tender of Singleton, Dunn & Co. was accepted.

The Furnace of Gold

By PHILIP MIGHELS

Author of "The Pillars of Eden," etc.

CHAUTER XXXIX—(Continued.)

"It isn't mine!" she said." "I want to say that! I had to say that. I stopped you—just to say that." She blushed to say so much, but she met his stern gaze fearlessly with courage in her eyes.

He could not understand her in the least, unless she still had more to do, and thought to hold his friendship, perhaps for Searle's protection. He forced himself to probe in that direction.

"And you'd wish to go on being friends?

It was a hard question—hard to ask, and hard to answer. She colored anew, but she did not flinch. Her love was too vast, too strong and elemental to shrink at a crucial moment.

"I valued your friendship—very much," she confessed steadily. "Why shouldn't I wish it to continue?"

It was aggravating to have her seem so honest, so splendid, so womanly and fine, when he thought of that line in her letter. He could not spare himself or her in the agitation of his nature.

"Your way and mine are different," he said. "My arts in deceit were neglected, I'm afraid."

Her eyes blazed more widely than before. Her color went like sunset tints from the sky, leaving her face as ashen hue of chill.

"Deceit? she repeated. "You mean that I—I have deceived you? What do you mean?"

He could bear no more of her apparent innocence. It was breaking his resolution down.

"Oh, we may as well be candid!" he exclaimed. "What's the use of beating round the bush? I saw your letter—read your letter—by mistake."

"My letter?"

"Your letter to your brother. Through some mistake I was given the final page—a fragment merely—instead of your brother's reply to be brought to you. I was asked to read it—which I did. Is that enough?"

"My letter to —— The last——" At a sudden memory of that letter's last page, with her heart's confession upon it, she burned a blinding crimson. "You read——" she stammered. "—and now——" She could not look him in the face. She leaned against the stair in sudden weakness.

"After that," he said, "does my conduct occasion surprise?"

What he meant, in the light of the letter as she had written it to Glen, as she thought he must have read it, was beyond her comprehension. She had fondly believed he loved her. He had told her so in actions, words, and kisses. What terrible secret, deep hidden in his breast, could possibly lie behind this thing was more than mind could fathom. Or did he scorn and loathe her now for having succumbed to his love? He had read her confession that she loved him more than anything else in all the world. He knew the last faint word in her heart—and flung her away like this!

She cast one frightened, inquiring look at his face. It was set and hard as stone. The light in his eyes was cold, an accusing glitter. She felt herself utterly abashed, utterly shamed. Her heart had lain naked before him, throbbing with its secret. His foot was upon it. There was nothing to cover its nakedness—nothing to cover her confusion.

For a moment she stood there, attempting to shrink within herself. Her attitude of pain and shame appeared to him as guilt. He felt the whole thing poignantly—felt sorry to send his shaft so truly home, sorry to see the effect of the blow. But, what was the use? His was the way of plain, straightforward dealing. Better one swift wound, even unto death, than a lingering torture for years.

He opened his lips as if to speak. But there was nothing more to say. He turned towards the door.

Beth could not suppress one little cry. "Oh!" It was half a moan, half a shuddering gasp.

With her last rally of strength she faced the stairway, and weakly stumbled up the steps.

A spasm of agony seized Van by the cords of his heart. He went blindly away, with a vision in his eyes of Beth groping weakly up the the stairs— a doe with a mortal hurt.

CHAPTER XL.

Glen and Revelations.

How she spent that night Beth never could have told. Her mind had refused to work. Only her heart was sensible of life and emotions, for there lay her wound, burning fiercely all the long hours through. That Van had made excuses to his partners and disappeared on "business" was a matter of which she received no account.

In the morning the unexpected happened. Her brother Glen arrived in Goldite, having driven from Starlight with a friend. He appeared at Mrs. Dick's while Beth was still in her room, indispcsed. She had eaten no dinner. She took no breakfast. But with Glenmore's advent she was suddenly awakened to a new excitement, almost a new sort of hope.

Young Kent was a smooth-faced, boyish chap, slightly stooped, exceedingly neat, black-haired, and of medium height. He was like Beth only in a "family" manner. His nose was a trifle large for his face, but something in his modest, good-natured way, occupied to his earnest delivery of slang in all his conversation, lent him a certain charm that no one long resisted

He was standing in his characteristic pose, with one hand buried in his pocket, as he laughingly explained himself to Mrs. Dick, when Beth came running down the stairs.

"Glen!" she cried, as she ran along the hall, and casting herself most fervently upon him, with her arms about his neck, she had a good, sky-clearing cry, furious and brief, and looked like a rain-wet rose when she pushed him away and scrutinized him quickly through her tears.

"I say, Sis, why this misplaced fountain on the job?" he said. "Do I look as bad as that?"

"Oh, Glen," she said, "you've been ill! You were hurt! I've worried so. You're well? You've entirely recovered? Oh, I'm so glad to see you, Glen! There's so much I've got to say!"

"Land snakes!" said Mrs. Dick. "If I don't hurry——" and off she went.

"You're the phonograph for mine," said Glen. "What's the matter with your eyes? Searle hasn't got you going on the lachrymals already?"

"No, I—I'm all right," she said excitedly. "I didn't sleep well, that's all. Do sit down. I've so many things to say, so much to ask, I don't know where to begin. It was such a surprise, your coming like this! And you're looking so well. You got my letter, of course?"

Glen sat down, and Beth sat near, her hand open his arm. They had been more like companions than mere half-brother and sister, all their lives. The bond of affection between them was exceptionally developed.

"I came up on account of your letter," he said. "Either my perceptive faculties are on the link or there's something decaying in Denmark. It's you for the Goddess of Liberty enlightening the unenlightened savage. I'm from Missouri and I want you to start the ticker on the hum."

"You know what Searle has done? she said. "How much do you know of what has happened?"

"Nothing. I've been retired on half knowledge for a month," said Glen. "I haven't been treated right. I'm here to register a roar. Nobody tells me you're in the State till I read that account in the paper. I dope it out to Searle that I am bumping the bumps, and there is nothing doing. He shows up at last and hands me a species of coma and leaves me with twenty-five dollars! That's what I get. What I've been doing is a longer story. I apologize for not having seen your friend who brought the letter, but it's up to you to apologize for a fool epistle to the Prodigal."

"What a minute, Glen—wait a minute, please; don't go so fast," she said, tripping tighter to his arm. "I must get this all as straight and plain as possible. You don't mean to say that Searle really drugged you, or something like that—what for?"

"I want to know," said Glen. "What's the answer? Perhaps he preferred I should not behold your Sir Cowboy Galahad."

"There is something going on," she said," something dark and horrible. How did you happen to show Mr. Van Buren—let him see the last page of my letter?"

"I didn't let him see anything," said Glen. "I was dopy, I tell you. I didn't even see the letter myself. Searle sat on the bed and read it aloud—and lit his cigar with part of it later."

"My letter?" she said, rising abruptly, and immediately sitting down again. "You never was ——Searle got it—read it! Oh, the shamelessness! Then—it must have been Searle who made the mistake—let Mr. Van Buren see it—see what I wrote—see——What did he read you—read about Van—Mr. Van Buren—almost the last thing in the letter?"

Glen was surprised at her agitation. He glanced at her blankly.

"Nothing," he said. "He read me nonothing—as I remember—about our friend thing—as I remember—about your friend. Was it something in particular?"

She arose again abruptly and wrung her hands in a gesture of baffled impatience.

"Oh, I don't know what it all means!" she said. "To think of Searle being there, and intercepting my letter!—daring to read it!—burning it up!—reading you only a portion! Of course, he didn't read you my suspicions concerning himself?"

"Not on your half-tone," Glen assured her. "What's all this business, anyway? Put me wise, Sis. I'm groping like a blind snail in the mulligatawny."

Beth sat down as before and leaned her chin in her palm in an attitude of concentration.

"Don't you know what Searle has done—taking the 'Laughing Water' claim? —Mr. Van Buren's claim?"

"I don't know anything!" he told her convincingly. "I'm a howling wilderness of ignorance. I want to know."

"Let's start at the very beginning," she said. "Just as soon as Searle brought your letter—the first one, I mean—in which you asked for sixty thousand dollars to buy a mine——"

"Whoap! Jamb on the emergency!" Glen interrupted. "I never wrote such a letter in my life!"

She looked at him blankly.

"But —Glen—I saw your letter. I read it myself—at this very table."

Glen knitted his brows and became more serious.

"A letter from me?—touching Searle for sixty thou? Somebody's nutty."

"But Glen—what I saw with my own eyes——"

"Can't help it. Nothing doing!" he interrupted as before. "If Searle showed your any such letter as that he wrote it him—hold on. I wrote him for a grubstake, fifty dollars at the most, but I haven't even seen a mine that any man would buy, that the other man would sell, and Searle sure got my first before I was bug-house from that wollop on the block." He put his hand to the sore spot on his head and rubbed it soothingly.

Beth was pale. She failed to observe his gesture, so absorbed were all her faculties in the maze of facts in which she was somewhat helplessly struggling.

"Could Searle have written such a letter as that?" she said. "What for?"

"For money—if he wrote it," said Glen. "Did he touch you for a loan?"

Beth's eyes were widely blazing. Her lips were white and stiff.

(To be Continued.)

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

White Hands when the laundry is done with TAYLOR'S BORAX SOAP 5¢ everywhere

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH

A leather food that will not gum or cake on the shoes. Shines quick as a wink, and is brilliant, hard, lasting and waterproof. Contains no turpentine, acids or injurious ingredients.

ALL DEALERS, 10c.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LIMITED, Hamilton, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y. 7

SHIPPING

BRITISH PORTS.

Plymouth, June 29—Ard, stmr Majestic, New York.

Southampton, June 29—Sld, Oceanic, New York; Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, New York.

Liverpool, June 29—Sld, stmr Portland, Chatham (NB)

Cardiff, June 28—Ard, stmr Yearby, St John.

Liverpool, June 29—Sld, stmr Ulunda, St Johns (NF) and Halifax.

FOREIGN PORTS.

New York, June 29—Ard, stmr Volturno, Rotterdam via Halifax.

Sld—Stmrs Lusitania, Liverpool; Adriatic, Southampton.

Boston, June 29—Ard, schrs Neva, Bear River (NS); Emma E Potter, Clementsport.

Casablanca, June 29—Sld, schr Uranus, Richibucto.

Eastport, June 29—Ard, schrs Abbie S Walker, New York; Lanie Cobb, do; Helen M, St John.

Antwerp, June 29—Sld, stmr Montezuma, Montreal.

City Island, June 29—Bound south, stmr Molina, Campbellton for New York.

Vineyard Haven, June 29—Ard and sld, schrs Talmouth, Sherbrooke (NS) for New York; H R Silver, Bridgewater (NS) for City Island.

Ard—Schrs Sabean, Sheet Harbor for orders; Pandora, River Hebert for orders.

Sld—Schrs Ronald, St John for New York; Aldine, do, for do; Edith McIntyre (from Calais) do; Percy C, Sheet Harbor, do.

MARINE NEWS.

The schooner Annie A Booth has been sold under the hammer at Port Clyde to James Brennan of Port Clyde for $525. The Booth went ashore on the coast of New England and was considerably damaged.

(Additional shipping on page 3)

At a meeting of the Renforth Outing Association last night at the home of Kenton Elkin, it was decided to build a large boat house and pavilion for the use of the association. An invitation from the R. K. Y. C. for the Renforth Association to join them on July 1, was accepted and a party of fifty will charter a woodboat for the occasion.

ECZEMA IS CURABLE

In Every Case Where Our Remedy Fails it is Supplied Free of All Cost

In making this statement I back it up with my promise that if my remedy does not substantiate my claim in every particular, I will, without question or quibble, return every cent you paid me for it. I take all the risk—you take none.

I strongly recommend Rexall Eczema Ointment, which possesses remarkable cleansing, antiseptic, germicidal, soothing and healing qualities. It is a grayish white emolient, with a pleasant odor, and very cleanly for use. The first application produces a refreshing sense of relief, it quickly subsides and overcomes the inflamation, irritation and discharge when present.

It is intended to be applied with a piece of muslin or linen, or it may be applied and allowed to dry on, it affords very prompt relief for pimples, blotches, discolorations, ringworm, tetter, barbers' itch, ulcers, insect bites, nettle rash, hives, sores and wounds.

Rexall Eczema Ointment relieves itching and irritation of the feet. It is ideal for the treatment of children who are tormented with itching, burning and disfiguring skin diseases. Try a box at my risk. Two sizes, 50c. and $1.00. Remember, it is only sold at my stores—The Rexall Store, Chas. R. Wasson, 100 King Street.

THIRTIETH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OBSERVED

On June 29 a very pleasant function took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Webb J. Keith, Havelock, Kings county, it being their thirtieth aniversary, and Mr. Keith's birthday. About 130 of their relatives and friends gathered by way of a surprise party and right royally celebrated the occasion. After luncheon was served, Dr. Lamb in a few remarks presented to Mr. and Mrs. Keith a purse of about $75. Mr. Keith, though so suddenly taken by surprise, fittingly replied. Many gifts were left at the home, such as oak furniture, silverware and glassware.

After extending good wishes and hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Keith for another thirty years of married life, the gathering dispersed. Among those from outside were Mr. and Mrs. Wilson of Petitcodiac, W. D. Keith and Master Kenneth Keith of Hartland.

Shoot Another Oil Well

Moncton, N. B., June 29—The Maritime Oil Fields Company this afternoon shot well No .9 at McLatchey's, and the management are delighted with the result. The well contained about fifty barrels of oil and the shot was most successful in every particular. In addition to being a good oil-producing well of probably six or seven barrels daily, there was also a strong pressure of gas and it is expected the well will produce about 300,000 cubic feet daily.

Deputy Minister Campbell and the board of management today went over the Moncton & Buctouche railway and left this afternoon by special train to inspect the Kent Northern.

Auguste Belliveau was convicted of four more Scott act violations in the police court today, the total fines now standing against him being $500 and terms of imprisonment of two years and three months.

Fourteen new members were initiated at the meeting of Union Lodge, No. 2, Knights of Pythias, in their rooms in Castle Hall, Germain street, last night. Special preparations were made for these initiations, and it is said that they were very well carried out.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

FELIX T. HOPKINS Prop. 37 Great Jones Street, New York

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 60 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. T. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend Gouraud's Cream as the least harmful of all the Fair-sale by all druggists and Fancy-Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.

Table Silver

Grace, beauty and quality are all combined in silver articles marked

1847 ROGERS BROS.

made in the heaviest grade of triple plate. Many designs to choose from in this renowned "Silver Plate that Wears." Silver trays, bowls, tea sets, etc., should always bear this trade mark

MERIDEN BRITA CO.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

IT CAN'T BE HELPED

When beef is high and men are shy,
And Cupid seems less deft,
Some worthy lass will see June pass
And know that she is left.

Find a timid lover.

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

1—Right side down in clothes of barber.
2—Left side down at right arm of empire.

Your Hair is Worth It

Afraid to use hair preparations? Don't know exactly what to do? Then why not consult your doctor? Isn't your hair worth it? Ask him if he endorses Ayer's Hair Vigor for falling hair.

Does not Color the Hair

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.