

# My Lady Beautiful

Health is true beauty. The charm of bright eyes, rosy cheeks, rounded figure, buoyant and elastic step is within the reach of every woman. Reasonable care in diet, regular exercise and due amount of sleep with an occasional dose of

## Beecham's Pills

will keep most women in health. The timely use of these pills will strengthen the system, renew the supply of blood and relieve nausea and depression. The beneficial effects of Beecham's Pills on the bowels, liver, stomach, blood, and complexion, make them women's greatest aid to health and in a true sense

## Nature's Cosmetic

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold by all Druggists in Canada and U. S. America in boxes of 25 cents.

# PRINCESS ZARA

BY ROSS BEECKMAN.

(Continued)

Time became a blank; the world was blotted out; existence was only an incident; we, ourselves, with our bodies, our energies, our capabilities, had become mere atoms in the immensity of that greatest of all God's creations, Love. There were murderers waiting in the street to do me to death; I thanked God for their presence, since because of it Zara had been brought to the confession and expression of her love for me. She was a nihilist queen and she had played with the affections of men in order to stupify them to her purposes, as demanded by the cause she served; but I also thanked God for that, because its consideration and my deep resentment had made plain to me the real power and passion of this abundantly glorious woman, now swayed by only one impulse, love for me.

But, however enthralling they may be, all impulses must have an end. However complete may be love's expression, there is a limit to its continuance; I mean that silent form of expression which proclaims itself only in soul communion. It was a period of almost utter unconsciousness, since we were both conscious of only one thing while it lasted; but the reaction came at last while she was still relaxed by my embrace, and while yet the mystifying magic induced by contact with her, enveloped me, body and soul.

"Zara," I said, half whispering the word now so unutterably sweet to me, "you will leave Russia now with me?" The question brought us both to our senses, with a start, and my princess drew away from me a little, and said, with a whimsical smile, "Zara," I said, "a little while ago, my little, you ordered me to leave Russia, alone; now you order me away again, but under guard. I think I will obey you in this last order you have given me. Whenever you will, I will go."

"And leave behind you all that you have hitherto thought so much about Zara?" I asked, brought back by her statement to a realization of the conditions by which we were surrounded. She replied without hesitation, and with a finity that was complete:

"Yes."

"Ah, what maps of the world have been changed by that word yes! What histories have been written because of its utterance, even in a whispered tone, as hers was then."

"And your nihilists?" I asked her, still intent upon an even more complete capitulation on her part.

"Yes," she repeated.

"And your brother? The cause you have served so intently? The purpose of your life? Everything, Zara?"

"Yes," she said, a third time, and still with that same emphasis of finality which could not be misunderstood, and for which there was no qualification.

I was silent and so was she; but after a little I heard her murmuring in a tone so low that it seemed as if I scarcely heard it, notwithstanding the fact that every word was quite distinct.

"I will leave everything for you, my love, for you are all the world to me. There is nothing else now, but I will let him and the cause it upholds, has become a mere point in the history of my life, like a punctuation period that is placed at the end of a written sentence. Nihilists, great and small, have become a mere point in the history of my life, and they can have no further influence upon my life. The car of all the Russias is no more a personage to me now, than the merest black dwarf of central Africa, and Russia itself has diminished to a mere island in the sea of eternity, a speck on the map of the infinite creation. You, Dubravnik," she paused there and smiled into my eyes with an inimitable gesture of tenderness as she reached upward with her right hand and brushed back the hair from my forehead.

"I think I shall always call you Dubravnik. The name is yours, as I have known you, and as Dubravnik you are mine, as I am yours."

My reply to this was not a spoken word, and it needs no explanation.

"You, Dubravnik," she continued from the point where she so sweetly interrupted herself, "have become the universe to me, now. You are the infinite space which comprehends all."

It was sweet to hear her express herself so; sweeter still to know that comprehensive as it was, it was but a little way toward explaining all that she would have liked to say; and sweetest of all to realize that she also exactly expressed my thought toward her, and that she knew she did so.

There was a long silence after that, broken only by her breathing, by a murmured word of care, by a gesture of endearment or an occasional sigh; but I brought it to an end presently by asking a question which brought her out of her reverie with a start of alacrity.

"What was it, Zara, that you saw through the window when—"

I did not complete the sentence; it was not necessary. She understood me instantly and with the understanding there returned to her a realization of all the errors by which we were at that moment surrounded. We could love each other with a chaste and perfect completeness, in perfect security, so long as we remained together inside that room; but beyond the walls of Zara's palatial home death stalked grimly, waiting, waiting, for the moment to strike.

She withdrew from my embrace, slowly and tentatively, but surely, until we no longer touched each other, and she gazed appealingly into my eyes while the flush of love forsook her cheeks and brow, giving place to a pallor of uncertainty and dread for me.

"I had forgotten," she murmured.

"Then continue to forget, my Zara," I whispered.

"No, we must not forget; we must remember." She raised her hand and pointed toward the window. "Out there, Dubravnik, death waits for you. I had forgotten. I had forgotten."

With a start she gained her feet and stood for a moment palpitantly uncertain, clapping and undrapping her hands, while her bosom rose and fell in an utterly new emotion.

One whom she loved was threatened now. The maternal instinct of woman-kind is never more prominent than when it is exercised in the protection of the man she loves, and who is destined to be the father of her offspring. It is a great and noble sentiment, and no man lives who will ever comprehend it; but when a man loves as I loved then, he can appreciate its fullness, even though he may not understand it; he can recognize its existence and presence, even though it is not for him to act upon it.

And it was the maternal instinct that governed her in that moment of terrorized realization of the dangers which threatened me.

I had suddenly become her charge and care. She saw herself as responsible for my safety, and she was like a wild partridge sheltering its brood, and which will not hesitate to face any peril for their protection.

"Yes," she said, a third time, and still with that same emphasis of finality which could not be misunderstood, and for which there was no qualification.

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## Fashion Hint for Times Readers



HAT WITH WHITE ROSES AND GREEN LEAVES.

Of course, with summer weather the white hat comes into prominence, and with lingerie frocks there is nothing so lovely. A pretty white and green motif is shown here, and this hat is built, not of straw, but of white shirred mull over a wide brimmed frame. Pure white roses, banded against deep green leaves, make a simple and beautiful summer trimming. The house is one of the new collarettes styles combining open embroidery insertions with motifs of coarse flax lace, a little fine Val lace being added to throw the heavy embroidery pattern into relief.

## DREAD "YELLOW CORD" HAS LITTLE SIGNIFICANCE NOW

(Toronto Mail and Empire)

A few days ago a Pekin despatch to The Mail and Empire announced that a yellow cord had been sent to Yuan Shih Kai, and it was explained that the receipt of this cord was equivalent to hearing a death sentence. You have not heard, however, of Yuan accepting the hint, and no news of his suicide is expected. It is a long time ago since any eminent Chinese man took his own life as a result of receiving the fatal cord, although originally it was too plain to be misunderstood. It was a virtual death sentence. China, however, progresses somewhat too slowly, and she has outgrown the stage when a statesman commits suicide just because his political enemies are in the ascendant. She follows the picturesque, and preserves old forms that have long since lost their original significance.

Yellow is the royal color of China, just as purple is the color of kings in most other lands, and a long time ago, when some prominent official had the misfortune to offend the emperor, the latter sent him a cord. Combed from a monarch, it was necessarily yellow, and the intimation that the recipient was to hang himself was too plain to be misunderstood. It was a sort of tragical dispatch to receive this cord for any offender but one of high rank and he was usually sent to more ado. We have a counterpart to this nice distinction in our commercial world, and a well-placed employee is asked to send in his resignation, and an ordinary workman is discharged. One way is not less effective than another, and the Chinese dignitary who remained obtuse to the hint of the yellow cord would be seized some fine day and his head shown from his shoulders.

The despatch of the cord was attended with great ceremony. A high dignitary was entrusted with the duty of conveying it to the doomed man, and he was usually attended by an imposing escort. Arrived at the home of the victim, there ensued much bowing and scraping, after which the grim visitors, full of compliments, would be invited in. Then a banquet would be spread, at which it was deemed a breach of manners for any reference to be made to the nature of the visit. It was gone from the unfortunate host to appear pleased and honored when the cord was handed to him, and then, with more compliments, the messenger and his escort would depart. From that moment, however, the victim was under surveillance, although he would not be molested so long as he made no effort to escape. Knowing the helplessness of his plight, the poor wretch remained quietly at home, content to await his fate.

"But it is of ancient times in China we are speaking, and though the yellow cord is said to come into use occasionally, the fatal significance has departed from it, and its receipt is tantamount to a severe official reprimand." It was said that after the disaster to the Chinese army in the war with Japan, Li Hung Chang received the cord. Temporarily he was stripped of his honors, and retired to his native province. He did not commit suicide, however, but merely purified himself by commencing at the tomb of his ancestors. Then he emerged, all his honors were restored, and he died, several years later, in full enjoyment of his life.

Following the Boxer uprising there was a further distribution of these left-handed friends of China. Prince Tuan, among others, receiving a yellow cord. The officials, however, are still alive, though in retirement and technical disgrace on account of their complicity in attacks upon the Foreign Legations.

Yuan Shih Kai has been in retirement for some time, and it is not likely that he will be recalled to active service. He is said to be in good health, and it does not appear that the yellow cord can add to his "loss of face." For some time the interesting question concerning him has been as to the length of time the Chinese government could get on without him. In the opinion of foreign diplomats he is the greatest statesman in China. He is by far the most progressive, and has long been considered a good friend of Great Britain and the United States. The modern Chinese army is his work, but in the hour of his disgrace he made no effort to use this powerful weapon against his enemies. Yuan Shih Kai's day will come again, unless he is assassinated, a danger which can never be eliminated in Chinese politics. The despatch of the yellow cord does not mean anything more than that the time for his return to power has been postponed once more.

## HE FOUND THEM THE BEST OF ALL

What Rufus Harris Says of Dodd's Kidney Pills

After Trying Five Doctors for His Kidney Disease He Found Relief in the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Hurdville, Ont., June 18 (Special).—After trying five doctors for Kidney Trouble, from which I had suffered for three years, I find that Dodd's Kidney Pills relieve me best of all. If I keep on feeling as I have since I began taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I shall be well pleased and I am hoping they will cure me.

"I had stiffness in the joints," he continues, "cramps in the muscles, backache and was heavy and sleepy most of the time. I was depressed and dispirited, perspired freely, was often dizzy and always thirsty, but since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I am feeling very good."

"If you have any of the symptoms, Mr. Harris tells of, it is time for you to be wary. They are the symptoms of Kidney Disease and may be the forerunners of Rheumatism, Dropsy, Lumbago, Heart Disease, or even the dread Brights Disease itself. Take warning and guard against suffering or even death by putting the Kidneys in good working order with Dodd's Kidney Pills."

THE SNAKE SEASON. Snakes that many months had waited, while in holes they hibernated. Have been summoned by the thunder to appear. From the nooks where they've been hiding. They will through the grass come gliding. And a lot of startling tales we soon shall hear.

## WHEAT SOWN IN 7,500,000 ACRES

Winnipeg, June 16.—W. A. Black, general manager of the Ogilvie Flour Mill Company, interviewed on the subject of crop prospects, says that reports from his agents and inspectors are of a most satisfactory character. He states that the bed was in the finest possible condition, and the recent weather has been so very favorable that notwithstanding the lateness of the season, the wheat at all points is quite up to the condition at the same time last year, and there is ample moisture to carry the crop along for some considerable time. The ground is well covered, and with anything like favorable conditions a very good yield must result.

The acreage in Manitoba will not show any increase over last year, but in Saskatchewan and Alberta the increase will be substantial, and it is not unlikely that the total acreage under wheat in the three provinces may amount to 7,500,000 acres. There will be a substantial increase in the acreage under oats and barley.

## A MONSTER LOCOMOTIVE

The biggest locomotive in Canada has just been completed at the Angus shops, Montreal, for use in the Rocky Mountains. It weighs 260,000 lbs., or 12 tons, without the tender, and almost two hundred tons with the tender. The engine is designed to exert tractive force of 50,000 pounds, as compared with 30,000 of the largest of the large consolidated locomotives now in the service of the C. P. R. The boiler is 100 feet long, and the engine is 40 feet high. It weighs approximately 2,300 horse power, or 2,300 times the power of the ordinary freight locomotive. It is approximately 38,000 lbs. in weight, as compared with 17,000 to 18,000 for the ordinary freight locomotive. It is the most powerful engine yet built, and it is expected that it will prove more economical than the smaller engines for heavy grade work. It is expected that it will be used on the new line from Calgary to the coast, and it is expected that it will be used on the new line from Calgary to the coast.

## NOT THE SAME

Perce—Understand, you said no girl would ever marry Reggie Swift or me because we were too fastidious. Harry—You didn't catch it quite right. I said you were "two fast fellows."

## A GREAT CARPET OF GREEN WHEAT

United States Writers Find Western Canada a Goodly Land—Fine Houses, Fat Barns.

Calgary, June 18.—A party of eight well known newspaper and magazine editors and correspondents passed through Calgary in the C. P. R. private car "Canadian" for a tour of southern British Columbia. The trip is being made under the auspices of the British Columbia land department of the C. P. R. and is in charge of Mr. J. S. Dennis, assistant to the second vice-president. In the party are: Robert R. Jones, managing editor Chicago Inter-Ocean; Samuel E. Kiser, editorial writer, Chicago Record-Herald; Wilbur D. Nesbit, editorial writer, Post-Synthetic; Bruce Barton, associate editor of Home Herald and World's Events; George D. Richards, editor of the Chicago Evening Post; and Henry M. Hyde, Technical World Magazine and correspondent Saturday Evening Post.

Mr. Hyde gave out the following interview:

"The most striking thing about crossing the line, after riding all day through cold, damp weather, was to find the sun shining brightly and the crops much further advanced in Canada than in either Minnesota or North Dakota. All day long we have been in the States since last summer. It is most interesting, too, to see how the great grain elevators are being built and to notice the many fine houses and fat barns, where five years ago, there was nothing. To keep one eye on the great grain crop of wheat and the other on the endless procession of elevators, marching across the country, with the grain being loaded and shipped, is a thing to watch the long and heavily loaded freight and passenger trains shunting back and forth to catch the spirit and enthusiasm that seems to animate every resident of the two great provinces—that is to see and understand something of a great new Empire in the making."

## LIGHT AND POWER FROM PEAT BOGS

Millions of Dollars' Worth of Fuel in U. S. Swamps

Washington, June 16.—A number of towns in the United States are obtaining light and power from peat bogs in the near future. The statement is made by federal experts that millions of dollars' worth of fuel lies undeveloped in the peat bogs of the country, awaiting only the genius and business ability of the American.

Peat, in its value, on a basis of \$3 a ton, roughly guessed at by experts of the geological survey who have been making a survey of the peat bogs of the country, is more than thirty-eight billion dollars—more money than is represented in all the property of the United States.

The greatest amount of peat is in the Eastern States, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Northern Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, New York, the New England states, New Jersey, portions of Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Florida.

## A FIGHT WITH A COUGAR

Western Stage Driver Has a Thrilling Experience With a Big "Cat."

Spokane, Wash., June 17.—Grant Turnbull, a stage driver, operating between Newport and Elk, Wash., north of Spokane, had an experience with a full-grown cougar which he will not forget for some time. While driving along the narrow mountain road near Rogers Pass his horses became frightened and bolted. The driver managed by sheer fortune to keep the wheels of the coach in the ruts, and after the horses had expended their energy he made an investigation. Perched in the rear of the coach was a ferocious cougar. He saw the animal crouch spring upon him. Turnbull bit the butt of his heavy whip, but the big cat leaped over his head and disappeared.

Turnbull claims a new record for driving a coach from the point where he was attacked to the next stage. There is a bounty on the head of cougar in the state of Washington. Tom B. Cooper, a well-known hunter, says he has killed hundreds of cougar and wild cats in this part of the west during the last 24 years in organizing a party to make a hunt there which trained dogs.

## THIN BLOOD MADE STRONG

Tiredness and Weakness Overcome—A Joyous Letter.

"I admit because I neglected early treatment I am entirely to blame for the condition of weakness that for nearly two years made my life a real misery," writes Mrs. Hazen, of Beaupre. "At first I felt sort of fat in the morning and could do no more than pick at my breakfast. Later I remember my sleep was disturbed, that I was restless and nervous, and that I was unable to get up in the morning. I finally awoke, feeling as if you could never get up. Then I became thin, lost my color, got nervous and fearful about nothing, and kept thinking about myself all the time, and was irritable, cross and easily made cry. What would have become of me if I had not taken Ferrero's?"

"I can't imagine. Ferrero's put new life into me from the start. It strengthened my nerves and brought back my color, and in a little while, less than three months, no healthier and brighter woman could be found anywhere. I highly praise Ferrero's and advise sick people to take advantage of its health-conferring properties."

Ferrero's quickens the powers of both body and mind, simply because it forms lots of blood that's full of life and vitality. Ferrero's creates appetite, gives strength, vim and endurance, it's good for old people, good for everybody that needs better health. Thousands of men, women and children use Ferrero's every day and all say it's the best nourishing, strengthening tonic made; try Ferrero's yourself. 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold by all dealers.

OF COURSE City Salesman—Have you lived here all your life? Oldest Man in the Village (a joker).—Can't tell yet—may live a couple of years more.

## Richest and Purest Milk



**BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK**

Highest Award Wherever Exhibited.

Est. 1857. **BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.**

"Leaders of Quality" Wm. H. Dunn, Agent, Montreal.

## HEAVY INCREASE IN SASKATCHEWAN

ACREAGE FOR 1909

Regina, Sask., June 15.—The first crop and live stock bulletin issued this season by the Provincial Bureau of Information and Statistics contains information obtained from twelve hundred regular correspondents of the Department of Agriculture. The most interesting feature of the bulletin is the estimated areas of the principal grain crops for 1909, in comparison with the final figures for 1908. These show a total estimated increase of acreage under crop for the province of 88,370 acres, or 10.88, made up as follows:

	1908.	1909.
Wheat	3,912,497	3,703,563
Oats	2,192,416	1,772,978
Barley	235,463	229,574
Flax	278,835	264,728
Total	6,619,211	5,970,843

The increase under oats covers the whole province, and is common to every one of the nine crop districts into which Saskatchewan is divided. The increased acreage under wheat, on the contrary, is made up in five of the districts, four districts showing slight decreases as compared with last year, due to the late opening of spring.

Most of the correspondents report that the seed was sown in well-prepared beds, but that the seeding in many sections was somewhat late. This, however, is more than offset by the ideal growing conditions which prevailed since.

Commenting on the crop conditions generally, the bulletin says it is much too early yet to make any reliable estimate of the outcome for the season, as anything but the most favorable conditions between now and harvest might produce undesirable results.

Now the crops are making splendid progress, and the present weather conditions could hardly be more favorable. General enquiry sent out by the Department for information as to the new agricultural settlers, who have homesteaded, purchased or rented farms in the province this spring, provides the following statistics as to the agricultural population added to the province this season:

Homesteaders, 2,137; tenants, 217; purchasers, 469. Total, 2,823.

## THE TRAVELS OF A NEEDLE

Peterboro, June 16.—A piece of needle which entered her breast six weeks ago, and baffled the doctors to locate it, came out of the second finger of Mrs. Alice Coolidge's right hand Saturday afternoon, having travelled three feet from the point at which it entered her body. Six weeks ago Mrs. Coolidge was carrying an armful of wood into the house. A needle was sticking in the breast of her dress, and she dropped the wood, one of the sticks caught the needle, drove it into her breast, and broke it off about the middle. At the Nicholas Hospital the attending doctor was unable to locate the part. Some time ago Mrs. Coolidge experienced sharp pains in her right shoulder, and later from time to time they were felt in her right arm. Yesterday afternoon the needle "sailed into" the second finger of her right hand, and was easily drawn out.

Fact vs. Faith—Dad—Do you know what happens to little boys who tell lies? Dad—Yes; if they tell good ones, they get away with it—Cleveland Leader.

"So you have quit being a poet?" "Yes; a friend pointed out that it was just as easy to sell lightning rods as poetry."—Washington Herald.

## COME IN HANDY

The Heathen King—I wish our foreign Christian friends would not put so many superstitious buttons in their collections. His Chief Executive—Yes, a few cork screws would come in better.

## BIG DIFFERENCE

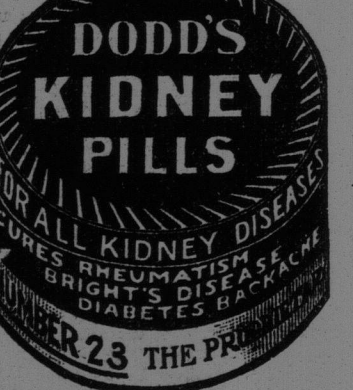
Jiggs—When Henpeck died his wife gave him \$800 in general. Jiggs—How so? Jiggs—When he was alive she always made him look like 30 cents.

## The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



THE VERY WAY. To reach perfection, list to me, My poor misguided brothers; Just follow the advice you give So freely unto others.

Find a philosopher. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE Upside down, at shoulder.



**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS** CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASE. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BACKACHE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, etc. 23 THE PR...