

We Supplied Your Grandfather So We Ought To Know

There is a wide difference between FULTON'S first steamboat, and the "last word" in Ocean liners, the "MAURETANIA"—the difference represents the accumulative experience of a century.

There is a wide difference between the roll of tobacco your Grandfather called a cigar, and a

"DAVIS' PERFECTION"

We supplied your Grandfather so we should know. Besides the choice tobaccos grown, Davis' put into their "PERFECTION" Cigar, the experience of OVER HALF A CENTURY with the result that "PERFECTION" is the "last word" in Cigars.

It is mild and mellow, and is a revelation in the art of blending choice tobaccos.

S. DAVIS & SONS, Ltd., Montreal Makers of the Famous "NOBLEMEN" 2 for a quarter Cigar.

Feel Young Forever

Let Me Put Life into Your Blood, Nerve in Your Body—Follow Me to Health and Manhood—I Can Show You What Others Have Done to Change Debility, Weakness and Dependency into Health, Strength, Vigor



Vitality in the measure of the man in this day of big deeds and monster achievements. He who has great vitality cannot grow old. Years count for nothing if you have the vitality in your blood and nerves. The Health Belt supplies the opportunity of tens of thousands of men to have the vigor of a strong, healthy man. Ernest King, Laurier, King, Sherrbrooke, Que., writes: "Thanks to the use of your Health Belt I am young again. It restored me after all the free books and read of others."

FREE UNTIL CURED

Call or write to me and I will at once arrange to let you have the Belt on trial, not to be paid for until cured. No deposit or advance payment. Send it back if it doesn't do the work. Liberal discount for cash if you prefer to deal that way.

THESE BOOKS SENT FREE Let me send you these books. They contain much valuable Health information. Fully illustrated, describe my Health Belt. Fill in coupon and send your name and address on a postal card, or if possible call at office and see Belt. Office hours: 9 to 6; Saturday, until 4 p. m.

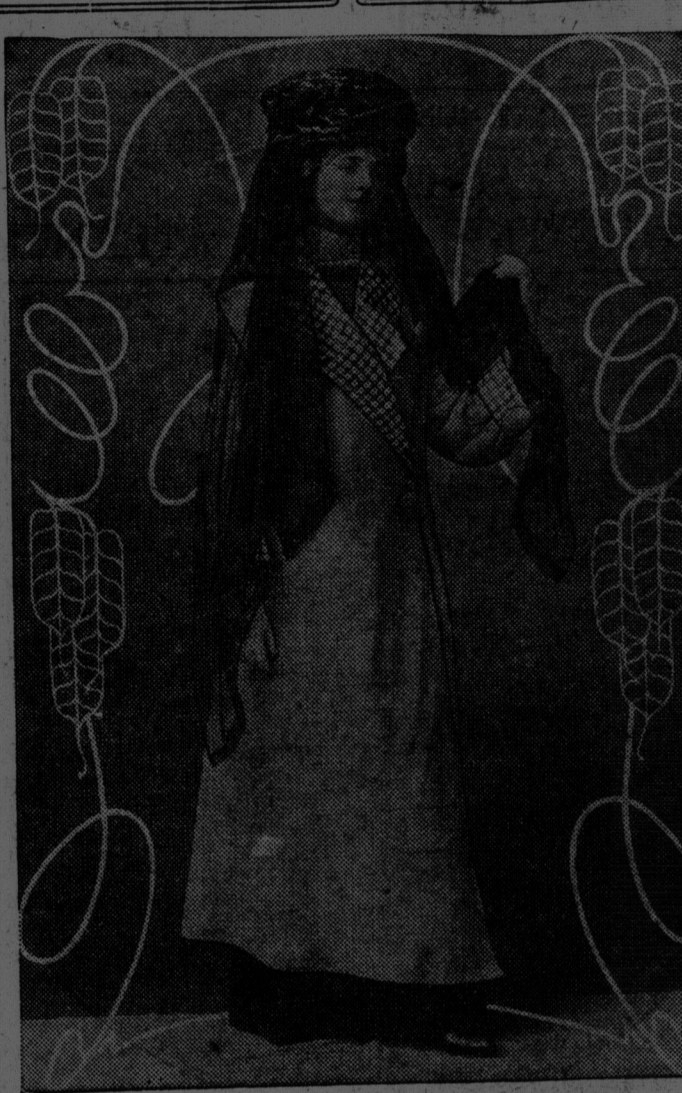
DR. E. F. SANDEN CO., 140 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont. Dear Sir—Please forward me your book, as advertised. NAME ADDRESS

WORLD OF SHIPPING

PORT OF ST. JOHN. Cleared Yesterday. Schr Flyway (Am), 131, Britt, for Hingham (Mass), 31,339 st spruce plank, 12,776 st spruce scantling, 1,100 m cedar shingles, Stetson, Cutler & Co. DOMINION PORTS. Yarmouth, N. S., June 28—Arld bark Marjette, from Montevideo; stmr Prince Arthur, from Boston. C&S—Stmr Wassa, for North Sydney; Morien, for Lunenburg. Montreal, June 28—Arld, stmr Prinz Adalbert, from Rotterdam; Dominion, from Liverpool; Turcoman, from Avonmouth; Saba, from West Indies. Halifax, June 28—Arld, stmr Bornu, from New York, and sld for St John's (N.B.); sdr F. M. Roberts, from New York; stmr Florida, from New York; Shenandoah, from London; Mina (Br) cable, from sea.

BRITISH PORTS. Barry Island, June 28—Passed, stmr Yearby, from St John's (Nfld).

Fashion Hints for Times Readers



THE LINING IS THE GAYEST PART OF THE COAT NOW Mohair and pongee motor coats in their natural color have very cheerful linings of polka dotted foulard, and the foulard shows on the outside in turn back fur and broad cuffs. This coat cost but ten times has a lining of blue foulard dotted in white; and the thin lining which not

The Furnace of Gold

By PHILIP MIGHELS Author of "The Pillars of Eden," etc.

CHAPTER XXXIX—(Continued.) "Why didn't you say what you wanted earlier?" he said. "Now, don't talk back. I want you to harken intently. I'm perfectly willing that Algy should waste his sweetness on the desert air of your board, willing these old regimental galooshes should continue to eat his fascinating poisons, and certainly hope he'll clear his monthly wage, but I'm going to be too busy to board in any one place, and Algy's salary would make a load I must certainly refuse to carry."

"Mrs. Dick looked at the horseman in utter disappointment. "You won't come. Maybe you mean my house ain't good enough?" "I want you to frame his answer artfully, eager as he was to foster the comfort of his three old partners, but who, wholly unwilling to accept from either Mrs. Dick or Algy the slightest hint of aid. "I admit that a man's reach should be above the other fellow's grasp, and all that," he started, "but here's the point—"

"What's the matter? What in the world are you driving at?" demanded Mrs. Dick. "Hold your tongue long enough to tell me what's the matter." "It's the chink!" exploded Billy pantingly. "He tried to run him off the place! He locked the kitchen and gone to throw out hot water and Chinese language like a fire-engine on a drink. And now they're all a-squawk up to quit the house, and you won't have a doggone boarder left, for they won't eat Chinese chink!"

"Hey there, Algy—come out here and play with the boys." Mrs. Dick had caught sufficient breath to exclaim. "Fun!" she said. "My windows broken! My house all upset. Snakes alive, if ever I hear of that!"

Algy appeared and interrupted. "What's the matter, Van?" he said. "I got no time fool around now. Been play too much. All time play, that vally superstitious. Nobody got time to work now. That's all right. Van assured him. "The boys here wish to apologize for wasting your valuable time. In fact, they insist. Now then, boys down on your knees, every Jack in the crowd." That gun of his had a horribly loose way of waving about to cover all the men. They slumped, rather than knelt on, their knees.

"Summings!" said Algy. "All time too much monkey fooling! My diner not get ready, Van, you savvy that? What's the matter?" Van ignored the cook, in addressing the men. "It's your earnest desire to apologize, boys, I believe," he said. "All in favor will please say Aye." "Aye!" they all cried in growlings, rumblings, and pippings. "Van addressed his cook. "Do you want them to kiss you?" "Aye!" he said. "All Unemal hong oy!" said Algy blasphemously. "You make me vally happy. Just come and go in with my diner. Too much monkey-doodle!" and off he went to his work, followed at once by Mrs. Dick.

"Algy's too modest," Van assured the crowd. "And none of you chaps are fit to apologize to Mrs. Dick, so they better go wash up for dinner. But don't let me hear so much as a peep about Algy from one of the bunch or Eden will turn into Hades." As the men arose to their feet sheepishly, and began to slink away, added to the spokesman, "You there with the face for pie, go up to my camp and call the boys to feed."

The men disappeared. Van, left alone, was turning away when his glance was attracted to the window, up at the shade. Beth was looking down. His face turned red to the topmost rim of his ears. "The girl was pale, but radiant." "May I see you a moment, please?" she said, "before the men come in." "Certainly," Van went to front and waited at the foot of the stairs. When Beth came down he was standing in the doorway, looking off at the shade. He heard her steps upon the stairs and turned, removing his hat. For a moment Beth faced him silently, her color coming and going in rapid alternations. She had never seemed more beautiful than now, in her mood of worry and courage.

"Thank you for waiting," she said to him faintly, her heart beating wildly. "I am sure I can't tell you of anything that will help you. Now, if we are not, do you think the fault is mine?" "No, please don't jest," she begged him earnestly. "You and I were friends—im sure I know you're in trouble. I'll try to help you. Now, if we are not, do you think the fault is mine?" "No, please don't jest," she begged him earnestly. "You and I were friends—im sure I know you're in trouble. I'll try to help you. Now, if we are not, do you think the fault is mine?"

"What's the matter?" he asked. "I'm sorry to hear that. I'll try to help you. Now, if we are not, do you think the fault is mine?" "No, please don't jest," she begged him earnestly. "You and I were friends—im sure I know you're in trouble. I'll try to help you. Now, if we are not, do you think the fault is mine?"

Bulletin of Bargain Events

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday \$12.50 Men's Scotch Tweed Suits For \$9.50. \$1.25 Shirts For 89c. Men's Balbriggan Underwear 50c. For 35c.

CORBET'S



Buy Now. Save \$1.00 per Ton. 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

SHE WANTS A MILLION FROM "T. R." AND OTHERS

Woman Who Was Refused Presentation at Court of Sweden Charges Conspiracy New York, June 28.—A big bundle of papers purporting to be the complaint in a suit for \$1,000,000 damages against Theodore Roosevelt, Robert Bacon, American ambassador to France, Charles Graves, American minister to Sweden, and his wife is at the county clerk's office here awaiting disposition. The bundle was thrown into the office today by Mrs. Ida M. Van Clausen after the clerk refused to file them because of irregularities. The attempt to institute a suit for the refusal by Minister Graves to present Mrs. Von Clausen at the court of the late King Oscar of Sweden in 1907. The complaint begins:

"I hereby make formal demand of the supreme court of the United States to procure me an honest lawyer to plead for justice for me if the United States of America has laws capable of protecting me; if not, the legislature must be applied to." So far, Mrs. Von Clausen says, she has been unable to find such a lawyer. "I therefore file in the supreme court this complaint and institute a suit for slander, malice and revenge to receive \$1,000,000. The gross insult and slander I received in Sweden, which the world has copiously, is laid directly to the foregoing conspirators." Mrs. Von Clausen has figured conspicuously in the newspapers ever since her return from Sweden. She says King Oscar gave her his photograph and invited her to visit him.

The remains of the late Robert Horne, who disappeared so mysteriously from his home in this city about sixteen years ago, and which were found a short while ago, were interred in the family lot at the Church of England cemetery yesterday afternoon. Rev. W. R. Wentworth read the prayer at the grave.

The entertainment given in the school room of St. Mary's church last night, by the young people of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville, was a great success. The concert was in aid of St. Mary's Band.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



CONSTANT WAR Baseball umpire has no doubt. A most unpleasant station. He always has to fight it out. And can't see arbitration. Find two fans. ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE Right side down mouth at pipe.

Shortorns in Canada

The first chapter of an extended series of personal reminiscences that no stockman, and especially no shorthorn breeder, in America ought to miss, appears in the current (June 28th) issue of the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine, of London, Canada, under the caption, "Honor Roll of Shortorns in Canada," from the gifted pen of the veteran live stock editor, J. C. Snell, who has himself bred and exhibited many fine cattle, whose proficiency as a has long been acknowledged, and whose intimate knowledge of the breed and of the breeder's guarantees an instructive and reliable narrative. These contributions, investing breed history with the charm of personal interest, are bound to appeal widely, and the publishers anticipate an enlarged demand for the news containing them.

Wilson's Fly Pads

The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost every American State Board of Health is carrying on a crusade against him. His filthy origin and habits, and the fact that his body is generally laden with disease-producing germs, makes him one of the most common of human nuisances. If the breeders of Canada will use WILSON'S Fly Pads constantly, this pest would be tremendously reduced.