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In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk.

A Prince of Sinners

BY PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM.

Author of "A Lost Leader," "The Malefactor," "A Maker of History," Etc.

Lord Arranmore turned upon him with a rare irritation.

"Have I not made myself clear, Brooks?" he said. "If I were to keep open house to all the young women who choose to claim acquaintance with me I should scarcely have a moment to call my own, or a house fit to ask my friends to visit. Be so good as to make an answer sufficiently explicit."

"It is unnecessary, Lord Arranmore, I have come to ask you for it yourself."

They all turned round. Mary Scott was coming slowly towards them across the thick rugs, into which her feet sunk noiselessly. Her face

was very pale, and her large eyes were full of nervous apprehension. But about her mouth were certain rigid lines which spoke of determination.

"Sybil lead forward from her chair and Lady Caroom watched her approach with lifted eyebrows and a stare of well-bred and languid insolence. Lord Arranmore laid down his cue and rose at once to meet her.

"You are Lord Arranmore," she said, looking at him fixedly. "Will you please answer the question—in my note?"

He bowed a little coldly, but he made no remark as to her intrusion.

"I have already," he said, "given my answer to Mr. Brooks. The name which you mention is altogether unknown to me, nor have I ever visited the place you speak of. You have apparently been misled by a chance likeness."

"It is a very wonderful one," she said, slowly, keeping her eyes fixed upon him.

He shrugged his shoulders.

"I regret," he said, "that you should have had your journey for nothing. I can, I presume, be of no further use to you."

"I do not regret my journey here," she answered. "I could not rest until I had seen you closely, face to face, and asked you that question. You deny then that you were ever called Philip Ferringshaw?"

"Most assuredly," he answered, curtly.

"That is very strange," she said.

"Strange?"

"Yes. It is very strange because I am perfectly certain that you were."

He took up his cue and commenced chalking it in a leisurely manner.

"My dear young lady," he said, "you are, I understand, a friend of Mr. Brooks, and are therefore entitled to some amount of consideration from me. But I must respectfully remind you that your presence here is, to put it mildly, unsought, and that I do not find it pleasant to be called a liar under my own roof and before my friends."

"Pleasant!" she eyed him scornfully. "Nor did my father find it pleasant to be ruined and murdered by you, a debauched gambler, a common swindler."

Lord Arranmore, unruffled, permitted himself to smile.

"Dear me," he said, "this is getting positively melodramatic. Brooks, for her own sake, let me beg of you to induce the young woman to leave us. In her calmer moments she will, I am sure, repent of these unwarranted statements to a perfect stranger."

Brooks was numbed—for the moment speechless. Sybil had risen to her feet as though with the intention of leaving the room. But Lord Arranmore interposed. If he were acting it was marvellously done.

"Be seated," he said, "that you will none of you do me. These accusations of Miss Scott, I believe, are unwarranted. A murderer, a swindler and a rogue are hard names, young lady. May I ask if you string of invectives is exhausted, or is there any further abuse which you feel inclined to heap upon me?"

The girl never flinched.

"I have called you nothing," she said, "which you do not deserve. Do you still deny that you were in Canada—in Montreal—sixteen years ago?"

"Most assuredly I do deny it," he answered.

Brooks started, and turned suddenly towards Lord Arranmore as though doubtful whether he had heard rightly. This was a year before his father's death. The girl was unmoved.

"I see that I should come here with proofs," she exclaimed. "Well, they are easy enough to collect. You shall have them. But before I go, Lord Arranmore, let me ask you if you know who I am."

"I understand," Lord Arranmore answered, "that you are the daughter or niece of a highly respectable tradesman in Montreal, who is a client of our young friend here, Mr. Brooks. Let me tell you, young lady, that but for that fact I should not tolerate your presence here."

"I am Mr. Brooks's niece," the girl answered, "but I am the daughter of Martin Scott Cartnell!"

It seemed to Brooks that a smothered exclamation of some sort broke from Lord Arranmore's tightly-compressed lips, but his face was so completely in the shadow that its expression was lost. But he himself now revealed it, for touching a knob in the wall a shower of electric lamps suddenly glowed around the room. He leaned forward and looked intently into the face of the girl who had become his accuser. She met his gaze coldly, without flinching, the pallor of her cheeks relieved by a single spot of burning color, her eyes bright with purpose.

"It is incredible," he said, softly, "but it is true. You are the untidy little thing with a pigtail who used always to be playing games with the boys when you ought to have been at school. Come, I am glad to see you. Why do you come to me like a Cassandra of the Family Herald? Your father was my companion for a while, but we were never intimate. I certainly neither robbed nor murdered him."

"You did both," she answered fiercely. "You were his evil genius from the first. It was through you he took to drink, through you he became a gambler. You encouraged him to play for larger stakes than he could afford."

You won money from him which you knew was not his to lose. He came to you for help. You laughed at him. That night he shot himself."

"It was," Lord Arranmore remarked, "a very foolish thing to do."

"Who or what you were before you came to Montreal I do not know," she continued, "but there you brought misery and ruin upon every one connected with you. I was a child in those days, but I remember how you were hated. You broke the heart of Durran Leage, an honest man whom you called your friend, and you left his wife to starve in a common lodging-house. There was never a man or woman who showed you kindness that did not live to regret it. You may be the Marquis of Arranmore now, but you have left a life behind the memory of which should be a constant torture to you."

"Have you finished, young lady?" he asked, coldly.

"Yes, I have finished," she answered.

"I pray heaven that the next time we meet may be in the police court. The police of Montreal are still looking for Philip Ferringshaw, and they will find in me a very ready witness."

"Upon my word, this is a most unpleasant young person," Lord Arranmore said. "Brooks, do see her off the premises before she changes her mind and comes for me again. You have, I hope, been entertained, ladies," he added, turning to Sybil and Lady Caroom.

He eyed them carelessly enough to all appearance, yet with an inward searchingness which seemed to find what it feared. He turned to Brooks, but he and Mary Scott had left the room together.

"The girl—is terribly in earnest," Lady Caroom said, with averted eyes. "Were you not a little cruel to her, Arranmore? Not that I believe these horrid things, of course. But she did. She was honest."

Lord Arranmore shrugged his shoulders. He was looking out of the window, out into the gray windy darkness, listening to the raindrops splashing against the window-pane, wondering how long Brooks would be, and if in his face too he should see the shadow, and it seemed to him that Brooks lingered a very long time.

"Shall we finish our game of billiards, Catherine?" he asked, turning towards her.

"Well, I think not," she answered. "I am a little tired, and it is almost time the dressing-bell rang. I think Sybil and I will go upstairs."

They passed away—he made no effort to detain them. He lit a cigarette and paced the room impatiently. At last he rang the bell.

"Where is Mr. Brooks," he asked.

"Mr. Brooks has only just returned, my lord," the maid answered. "He went some distance with the young lady. He has gone direct to his room."

Lord Arranmore nodded. He threw himself into his easy chair, and his head sank upon his hand. He looked steadfastly into the heart of the red coils.

[To Be Continued.]

LOOKS MUCH BETTER FOR MRS. HOWARD GOULD

Important Evidence of Defiance Disproven—Actor Farnum Makes Deposition.

New York, June 24.—Actor Dustin Farnum's deposition in the Howard Gould separation suit, took up so much time today that when the afternoon session adjourned the direct examination of Mrs. Gould in rebuttal had just been finished. Mr. Shearn then announced that he would call several more witnesses, while the defense will also put on a few witnesses in rebuttal.

In the deposition Dustin Farnum declared that the only reason that he went to see Mrs. Gould in 1906, after not meeting her for two years, was because she thought of going back on the stage, and wanted to ask his advice. He denied that he had ever been in Mrs. Gould's room alone except at the St. Regis luncheon, when they talked over her plans, and said that the only other time he was ever with her alone was when they went out to Castle Gould in the automobile, and had a smash-up on the way back.

On her direct examination in rebuttal, Mrs. Gould declared that many of the incidents related by witnesses for the defense had been made up out of whole cloth or else highly colored.

Her voice choked as she told how her husband left her after upbraiding her before the servants, and she was on the point of breaking down as she told of how, after she had lost all her happiness and the responsibilities had been taken from her, she thought seriously of going back on the stage, or acquiring a theatre in order to find a way to occupy her time.

Half a dozen other witnesses who had opportunities of observing Mrs. Gould intimately declared they had never seen her intoxicated.

Two girls employed in the Stafford Hotel, who testified that they had seen Farnum leave Mrs. Gould's room in the hotel and whose testimony has been disproven, refuse to accept subpoena for further examination.

Farnum's Deposition.

Mr. Shearn, Mrs. Gould's counsel, started to read the deposition of Dustin Farnum at the opening of today's session, and Mr. Nicoll, counsel for the defense, objected. "This witness is a resident of New York State and has been in the courthouse since the trial began," said Mr. Nicoll. Mr. Shearn said it was true that Mr. Farnum had been here two weeks ago. He had telegraphed him to Buckshot, Me., and received a message from Mr. Farnum's wife that he would not be able to come to testify on account of his physical

condition. Justice Dowling allowed the deposition to be called, and Mr. Shearn asked the privilege of also calling the actor on Monday, if he could get him.

Farnum deposed that he first met Mrs. Gould eight or seven years ago at a charitable benefit given by a number of New York society women. Mrs. Lounsbury introduced him to Mrs. Gould, the witness deposed, Farnum then goes on to describe his numerous meetings with Mrs. Gould, and declared that at no time had there been anything improper at any of these meetings. Farnum also described his meeting with Mrs. Gould in Lynchburg, Va., at Hotel Carrol, when he was playing the southern circuit. He and a friend received an invitation from Mrs. Gould to Blue Gap Farm, and received word that Mrs. Gould was ill, and they did not go. He heard at the Carrol Hotel that Mrs. Gould was ill, and he went to her door and knocked, and asked if he could do anything for her.

"She looked very ill and thought she had been poisoned," said the witness. She said there was nothing he could do for her, and that night he took dinner with Mrs. Gould in her parlor. The waiter was there all the time, the witness said.

On the cross-examination in the Farnum deposition the actor said that at the time he had called at the St. Regis he and Mrs. Gould had talked about going on the stage, she had expressed the desire to play the part of "Rosaline" in "Taming of the Shrew" and "The Lady of Lyons," Farnum said.

DETROIT TO HONOR LADY ABERDEEN

Detroit, Mich., June 24.—Preliminary plans have been adopted by the Society for the Prevention and Study of Tuberculosis for the feting of Lady Aberdeen during her visit here next Tuesday afternoon and evening. The mayor and other prominent members of the entertainment committee will meet Lady Aberdeen at the Grand Trunk depot upon her arrival at 2 o'clock to escort her to the Hotel Pontchartrain. A further escort composed of police, military and local societies also will be provided. Later a flotilla of Detroit's finest yachts will fort to detain them. He lit a cigarette and paced the room impatiently. At last he rang the bell.

"Where is Mr. Brooks," he asked.

"Mr. Brooks has only just returned, my lord," the maid answered. "He went some distance with the young lady. He has gone direct to his room."

Lord Arranmore nodded. He threw himself into his easy chair, and his head sank upon his hand. He looked steadfastly into the heart of the red coils.

Boils and Pimples

Are caused entirely by the blood being in an impure condition, and the quickest and simplest way to get rid of them is to take a few bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters.

This purely vegetable remedy has cured thousands of cases of these painful and unsightly troubles during the past thirty years.

Mr. S. J. Weir, River View, Ont., writes: "Last summer I had nineteen boils on my neck and back. I was off work for over two weeks. I took every thing I could think of but to no effect. I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and before I had used half the bottle the boils were gone. I took the rest of it, however, and I have not had a boil since."

Mr. W. J. Cranston, Mary, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with pimples on my face for a couple of years and tried a good deal of patent medicine, but they were not of much use. Finally I used four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and am now entirely cured."

For sale by all dealers.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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For sale by all dealers.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE LAST CALL FOR Millinery Bargains Saturday



Our millinery staff leave for extended vacations Saturday night. All Trimmed Hats, etc., leave Saturday also, and at such shattering prices that we should not have a single hat left by 10 p.m. Saturday. We anticipate the greatest millinery day of the season, and we've made our preparations accordingly. You have possibly witnessed opening day with its numerous pretty hats and crowds of enthusiastic buyers. Visit us on our closing day. It will be a revelation in midsummer beauty at economical prices, the equal of which you've never witnessed. Many hats of the better class pass out at the same bargain prices as last Saturday—\$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00.

Ready-to-Wear Specials

- LADIES' WASH SUITS in all white and linen shades \$6.75
- LADIES' WASH SUITS—Stripes and plain cloths; tans, blues and browns. Prices \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50
- LADIES' WHITE LINEN COATS, semi-fitted; trimmed with black jet buttons, \$5.50
- LADIES' MULL PRINCESSES DRESSES, dainty gowns prettily trimmed with lace. Colors are white, blue, pink, mauve and champagne. Prices \$6.50 and \$7.50
- LADIES' WHITE CAMBRIC UNDERSKIRTS, good full width, with underflounce and dust ruffle; lace or embroidery trimmed 98¢
- LADIES' WHITE CAMBRIC CORSET COVER, fine quality, trimmed with German valenciennes lace; semi-fitted 39¢
- SPECIAL LAWN WAISTS—Another lot of those remarkably handsome Waists, tailored; embroidery or lace trimmed, at 98¢

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GRAY & PARKER
PHONE 1182. 150 DUNDAS ST. and CARLING ST.

there will make her address. The reception is open to the public.

DESPERATE FIGHT.

Toronto, June 24.—After a desperate fight, Policeman Mitchell this morning arrested, in a second-hand store, a burly negro giving the name of William Long, whose movements the officer considered suspicious, and who was offering to the keeper of the store a new revolver at a small price. When searched at the police station Long was found to have in his possession four revolvers and a bowie knife, as well as 150 rounds of revolver ammunition.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond street. Phone 997.

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Another "Sunshine" Feature

This is an entirely new idea, and will especially interest people who reside in natural gas districts. The gas ring takes the place of the lower Sunshine fire-pot, thus making it possible to burn gas in your furnace without inconvenience. Such is not possible in a furnace where the ordinary gas log is inserted; for, should the gas give out, a coal or wood fire could not be started until the gas pipes were disconnected.

To provide against sweating in the summer time, Sunshine Furnace is equipped with a nickel-plated steel radiator and dome. All bolts and rivets are nickel-plated, all rods copper-plated. This special treatment, besides meaning quicker and greater radiation from the radiator and dome than cold cast iron could possibly give, acts as protection for the bolts, rivets and rods from iron-oxides of gas. When cast iron comes in contact with our nickel-plated steel it is coated with our special Anti-Rust treatment, which prevents the slightest possibility of rust commencing anywhere in Sunshine Furnace.

The Gas Ring



McClary's

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J. A. Page, 807 Dunads Street, East.

Dainty Summer Gowns and Shirt Waists at Prices That Talk

A large assortment of the daintiest, most up-to-date clothing for Saturday. Nothing old or shop-worn here, but everything fresh from New York at prices that are less than the material alone. We mention a few, to give you an idea of the grand values we are offering.

Wash Suits

That win the approval of every woman. These suits of imported Repp, Cotton Poplin or Linen in pink, blue, tan, heliotrope and white are elegant. Coat semi-fitting with rolling collar, cuffs, and patch pockets; some are trimmed with strappings and buttons, others in lace insertion. Skirt in many goreds is very smart, with its flare effect. They have fold around the bottom and buttons down the front.

These beautiful suits are \$6.50, \$7.50, \$9.50 and \$11.00.

Lingerie Dresses

Dainty dresses of fine French silk tulle. The new semi-fitting high-waist in all the leading shades of pink, blue, heliotrope and white, elaborately trimmed. Bodice with yoke effect, handsomely finished with fine tucks, insertion and lace; front panel of gown beautifully finished with fine tucks, and insertion from yoke to the bottom of the skirt. A flounce trimmed with lace insertion and tucks encircles the bottom of gown.

Charming dresses now selling for \$6.95 and at \$3.90.

Silk Dresses

In semi-princess styles in wide or narrow striped silk, all corners trimmed with net in yoke and full sleeves of net; others with imitation cluny lace and shirred sleeves of silk. These dresses are fastened in black, and trimmed with pinings and buttons.

A pretty dress for only \$13.75.

A very neat and serviceable dress in gray and black taffeta silk, made in semi-princess styles, trimmed with fine tucks and buttons, now only \$16.50.

Rich and dressy gowns, trimmed in bodice with hand embroidery, only \$30.

Silk Underskirts

Well made Underskirts of fine soft taffeta, in the leading shades of green, red, navy, brown and black. A perfect fit, made to be worn with the new styled gowns, nicely gored and trimmed with a double ruffle on bottom and a dust flounce underneath. \$5 and \$6 values, now only \$3.95.

Jumper Dresses

A new stock of these pretty, neat jumpers that have been so in demand, have arrived. They are in one-piece effect, made of the fashionable striped muslins. In all colors. Full bodice and cap sleeves trimmed with plain bands. A well-made dress, worth \$3.00, now only \$1.95.

Men's Suits

Of fine imported worsteds, tweeds and serges in this season's newest designs and colorings. They are well tailored, being made by Canada's best makers, guaranteed to hold their shape, be perfect in fit, and give full satisfaction. Now selling for \$15.

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US.
We open an account and grant liberal terms of credit, giving any honest person the privilege of paying for their clothes in small payments arranged to suit themselves.

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NO. 8504—A PRETTY MISSES' WAIST.

A simple and becoming style for a young girl is shown in this pretty model. The development was in blue taffeta trimmed with blue and green plaid. Tucks arranged over the shoulders, give the required fullness, and a prettily-shaped collar outlines the low round neck. The pattern is cut in three sizes—small, medium and large. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 24-inch material.

Pattern here illustrated will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

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CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure, you need only let me ask you if you know who I am."

"I understand," Lord Arranmore answered, "that you are the daughter or niece of a highly respectable tradesman in Montreal, who is a client of our young friend here, Mr. Brooks. Let me tell you, young lady, that but for that fact I should not tolerate your presence here."

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or
SALERATUS
IS THE BEST
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